

# Talk To Ya Later

The Tubes

I met her on the strip  
It was another lost weekend  
The band was too slick  
And the people were twisted  
So I asked her for a date  
She reluctantly agreed  
Then we went to my place  
And she never did leave

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

It's been six months  
She hasn't shut up once  
I've tried to explain  
She's driving me insane

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to you later  
Just save it for another guy  
I'll talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around

Get out  
I'm telling you now  
Do you catch my drift?  
What could be plainer than this?  
Nothing more to be said  
Write me a letter instead  
I don't mean to be cruel  
But I'm finished with you

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

I'll talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to you later  
Just save it for another guy  
I'll talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around

I'll talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to you later  
Just save it for another guy  
I'll talk to you later  
Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around

I'll talk to you later

Don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll talk to you later  
Just save it, save it for another guy