## 10CC, Fill Her Up

my baby told me she would meet me on the street stood behind a lamppost, I could only see her feet now I'm not one to grumble, don't want to be a bore but that silly bitch Jane Fonda's got a lot to answer for told the women of the world that the only way to win work out 'til you burn out and you'll get super slim i rushed her to the restaurant and called the maitre d', oh help me

fill her up, fill her up load up, load up fill her to the top fill her up, fill her up keep it coming, keep it coming never let it stop

we staggered from the restaurant feeling in the pink i slipped into the liquor store and gave the man a wink my baby got the shivers, said you've got to stop and think what you're doing to your body with this evil demon drink said the poison that you're buying gonna eat away your brain i said you'd better listen up before you go insane knocked her off her soapbox, rushed her to the bar, and shouted

fill her up, fill her up down 'em, drown 'em fill her to the top fill her up, fill her up keep 'em coming, keep 'em coming never let them stop

that's right, one more tequilla sunrise with a little umbrella on it okay, encore a bloody mary with a little shot of bourbon on the side

too many moaning minnies they're out to spoil our fun watch out for sister anna she's the one who bangs the drum bang the drum

now you may think i'm worried by the screwballs that i meet just to prove i'm not i'll throw a party in the street everyone's invited, but you've got to take the pledge leave behind your scruples, let me take you to the edge everything in moderation that's the golden rule take away all pleasure, that seems kind of cruel to give the people power got to give them fuel, so i say

fill em up, fill em up lead em, feed em fill em to the top fill em up, fill em up everybody, everybody never let it stop

fill em up, fill em up lead em, feed em fill em to the top fill em up, fill em up everybody, everybody never let it stop

fill her up, fill her up... [repeat to fade]