

# Milburn, December

Oh little girl, where have you been?  
I can see on your face that you have looked  
On such a sordid scene  
And it's not all what you've done  
Broken hearts and silly tarts  
I hope you've had your fun

Little girl, what did you see?  
You wonder at the world  
It's just another case of male mentality  
Another notch on your post  
The lies are getting taller  
But the spies getting close  
Oh so close

I'm sorry to tell ya  
The spies have all seen ya  
Yeah they got your number  
That night in December  
I tried to ignore ya  
My face is like thunder  
But I swear it I saw ya  
That night in December

I'm sorry mate but there's something to say  
Everyone's been holding back  
But maybe it's better off this way  
See something happened last night  
These ... throw their dirty deeds (?)  
And you just say 'alright'

You're not the first  
And no, you won't be the last  
Lock your sons up while your daughters  
... have a tango with the lads (?)

Another notch on your post  
The ... are getting taller (?)  
But the spies getting close  
Oh so close

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She'll pull you down and push you under  
She wants it (she wants it, she wants it, you know)  
She don't mess around  
Shes only after the one thing

But why you got her dancing  
... conspiring (?)  
They're telling their tales  
Of their wicked ways  
And now comes a time  
When the bitching ... (?)  
And all the pieces have been put in place

I'm sorry to tell ya

The spies have all seen ya  
Yeah they got your number  
That night in December, oh