

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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That night in December

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