

Status Quo, Gone Thru The Slips

Same old weekend, she pays off her hairdresser
Then she buys a hat
I never complain 'cos I feel like a martyr
I kind of like it like that
New hi-fi, she says it could be louder
The same familiar scene
Over-reacting, she's taking a powder
Laying the blame on me

She's gone thru the slips again
Gone like a kiss
Gone thru the slips again
She didn't have to cheat me
Didn't have to treat me like this

Back next morning, pretend she's never happened
She's all over me
I look to her side when she runs to the bathroom
To the vanishing cream

She's gone thru the slips again
Gone like a kiss
Gone thru the slips again
She didn't have to cheat me
She didn't have to treat me like this

She's gone thru the slips again
Gone like a kiss
Gone thru the slips again
She didn't have to treat me
She didn't have to treat me like this

Every day now it's just another showdown
I won't take much more
Chews me up, and spitting out the pieces
Walk out the door

She's gone thru the slips again
Gone like a kiss
Gone thru the slips again
She didn't have to cheat me
Didn't have to treat me like this

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go

She's gone thru the slips again
Gone like a kiss
Gone thru the slips again
She didn't have to cheat me
Didn't have to treat me like this