

# 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