

# Arab Strap, Aries The Ram

When we were last here we named our offspring  
But we never even did it, we never really did anything.  
We shared a birthday so we we shared a do  
And they cooked my/your clothes when I was upstairs with you.  
I/you did the sheet trick, you/I did a yawn  
So I/you went out with the boys, stealing the milk at dawn.  
I was a virgin, you were on holiday.  
I'd had seven glasses when she asked me to stay.  
So I let the wine decide what I should do.  
At least I was careful - I remeber it was blue.