

Martha Wainwright, G.P.T.

Catch a feel or cop a ride
I won't be late, I won't decline
Your invite tonight this starry cold night
Your invite tonight, yeah

It's six o'clock, get up the block
Don't be scared, don't be shocked
I'll be there tonight on yours and mine's night
I'm yours and mine tonight

And oh, bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene

The sun is down, you'll act the clown,
I'll dance around, we'll hit the town
Your shirt is stained, my dress is frayed
But later they'll go

I've laid my claim, I thought for sure
That I'd be yours, your friend is much more
But he's got a date and she's got a name
I don't care

And oh, bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene

There was six drunk men
Six drunk men
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail

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