

# 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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