

Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Get 'Em In (And

Standing in a crowded bar alone pissed out of my mind,
"Hello baby, how are you ?", a voice came from behind.
I turn to see a tasty blonde but cannot work out who it is,
I feel all nervous, try to speak but what comes out is this.

Wooooaaah!!!

Get 'em in, get 'em in, get 'em in and get 'em off.
No-one wants to speak to you so get 'em in and get 'em off.

Don't give me no boring shit, just get to the bar,
I don't need to hear this crap, not me, no me, no ta.
Just get 'em in and then get home and then get into bed,
I'll be there when the pub shuts and you can give me head.