

Slade, Bagin' Man

(1) When you wake up in the morning
You can't remember much about the night before
Then a lady who's beside you gets up
She goes right out and locks the bathroom door
And your head won't stop singing, the phone won't
Stop ringing, your plane is going to leave at 12:15
It was close to 6 o'clock before you got to know
A little dream

Chorus

Look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
So bang him back home
Look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
So bang him back home(2)

I've been in fifty different towns in fifty different
days, and they all got different names
I've been in fifty limousines and fifty hotel rooms
And they all look the same
And hear your head won't stop cracking, your case needs
Unpacking, the only sound is from the TV screen
Until a knock comes on the door and standing
There is another little dream

Chorus R E P E A T(3)

Oh when you wake up in the morning you can't
Remember much about the night before
A small reminder of the state you were in are all
The tattered clothes across the floor
And your head still keeps singing, the phone it
Still keeps ringing, remember just exactly where
you've been
'Cause there ain't no doubt about it, there's no
better things to see then what you've seen

Chorus R E P E A T

R E P E A T

Look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
So bang him back home