The Courteeners, What Took You So Long?

You've spent too much time sat in your bedroom On your PC, are you sure that you couldn't Have found the time Swallowed your pride and fitted to jealousy Well next week, you're trying again To pull one of your city's men from men If you not had the internet would you be into them? I very much doubt so, how would they know so?

What took you so long? Was there a queue at the post office? What took you so long? Was there a dirty double decker stage coach You just happened to miss

Sometimes I'm bad and sometimes I'm rotten And sometimes I say things I probably Should have forgotten of the people and things Do you know who I am? I'm like a Morrissey with some strings

What took you so long? Was there a queue at the post office? What took you so long? Was there a dirty double decker stage coach You just happened to miss

You're always bad and you're always rotten And then you always say things that you just Should have forgotten Or have you had enough Of your stereotypical bit of the rough?

woah oh oh woah oh oh woah oh oh

What took you so long? Was there a queue at the post office? What took you so long? Was there a dirty double decker stage coach You just happened to miss

woah oh oh woah oh oh woah oh oh woah oh oh oh oh-oh oh ohh woah oh oh oh oh-oh oh ohh woah oh oh oh oh-oh oh ohh