

# The Tubes, Talk To Ya Later

I met her on a strip  
It was another lost weekend  
The band was too slick  
And the people were twisted

So I asked her for a date  
She reluctantly agreed  
Then we went to my place  
And she never did leave

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
And that's okay with me I'll cry later on

It's been six months  
She hasn't shut up once  
I've tried to explain  
She's driving me insane

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
And that's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight  
Talk to ya later just save it for another guy  
Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around

Get out  
I'm telling you now  
Do you catch my drift  
What could be plainer than this

Nothin' more to be said  
Write me a letter instead  
I don't mean to be cruel  
But I'm finished with you

She won't even miss me when she's gone  
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight  
Talk to ya later just save it for another guy  
Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight  
I'll just see you around