

# Tubes, Talk To Ya Later

I met her on the 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  
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on  
It's been six months  
She hasn't shut up once  
I tried to explain  
She's driving me insane  
She won't even miss me when she's gone  
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on  
Talk to ya later  
Don't want to here it again tonight  
Talk to ya later  
Just save it for another guy  
Talk to ya later  
Don't want to here it again tonight  
I'll just see you around  
Get out, I'm tellin you now  
Do you catch my drift  
What could be plainer than this  
Nothin more to be said  
Write me a letter insted  
I don't mean to be cruel  
But I'm finished with you  
She won't even miss me when she's gone  
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on  
Talk to ya later  
Don't want to here it again tonight  
Talk to ya later  
Just save it for another guy  
Talk to ya later  
Don't want to here it again tonight  
I'll just see you around