

Weddings Parties Anything, Ladies Lounge

Jacky Howe, meet Jacky Howe
You step up to the bar
The conversation travels quick
But it don't travel far
The night so hot, the beer so cold
So many stories told
The right word in the wrong place
And it's on for young and old

BUT who will worry, who will care
When over in the ladies lounge
The girls are putting flowers in their hair

Things they settle down right now
The mates they intervene
A shout all round, none the worse
And all is well it seems
But the night gets hotter, beer keeps flowing
Don't we know the way
Wrong word in the right place and
It's "what the hell did you say?"

Who is going to clean the mess
And who will sort it out
"Can you tell me why it's always us?"
I heard the young girl shout
Is she going to wait around
To watch the bloody fall?
When the boys in blue roll up, 'too late!'
A good night had by all