

Big City

Big Country

Waiting for the postal train
Blazers don't keep out the rain
Packed your things in an old sports bag
And you left home
Had enough in the two house town
Where the bus ran late
And the club shut down
Took your daddy for the money you need
And you left home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favourite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Pick up your money
Your place to be
Get a little flat
And a job you see
A video set and color TV
And it's real big fun

Two whole weeks
You walked the streets
From the penny arcade
To the family meet
Scared of the ugly
People you meet
And you go home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favourite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favourite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Pick up your money
Your place to be
Get a little flat
And a job you see
A video set and color TV
And it's real big fun

Two whole weeks
You walked the streets
From the penny arcade
To the family meet
Scared of the ugly
People you meet
And you go home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favourite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

[Stuart:] Aye. I'll see you in a couple of weeks.

[Bruce:] Very good.

[Stuart:] Mind and send me your address.

[Bruce:] Aye. You know I will.

[Stuart:] Aye. Do you get Embassy Regal's doon there?

[Bruce:] Ach, you know I don't smoke.

[Stuart:] You might even get fixed.

[Bruce:] Oh. I hope so.

[Stuart:] Aye. See yey.

[Bruce:] Cheerio!