Mr Briggs

Mr briggs is on holiday But he stays in his room He's too cold to go out for his evening smoke The lady down the hallway Is deaf and dumb to what you say She's too busy dreaming of chihuahua dog Say goodbye Slowly drift away To somewhere Mr briggs needs sleep now He's been up for a week He can hear a buzz buzz buzzing in his head He has a three-bar heater But it can't keep him warm If he bought another then he'd have three more Say goodbye Slowly drift away To somewhere Mr briggs while on holiday Never left his bed Walked around in circles but only in his head The lady down the hallway Is running out of pills She could pull herself together but she knows she never will Say goodbye Somewhere

Blur