

## Poppy Bird

## Bromheads Jacket

He spied her on the tube  
And she was wearing a bright red poppy  
Her beauty it shone through the silence  
As the commuters they tried not to make eye contact  
He'd never seen such a beautiful thing  
Except for in movies or up on billboards  
He never seen such a beautiful thing in  
All his years of travelling these trains

Her shiny brown hair was tucked behind her ears  
And her big blue eyes pierced right through her glasses  
The book she was reading was of an interesting nature  
He knew that he would surely like to date her one day

A few more stops to Walthamstow  
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
And poppy bird I wonder what your name is

He was a child of a difficult nature  
It was compulsive disorder related  
Sometimes he would do silly little things  
Like turn the key in the door 5 times before he went to bed  
In the past he got in some silly situations  
With girls from school making some silly accusations  
He was through all that and he knew what to do to not  
Get himself into trouble

He wanted to walk past and just ask her her name  
And say she's so pretty he's been watching her on the train  
He was a child of a difficult nature  
He was a child of a difficult nature

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It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
And poppy bird I wonder what your name is

A few more stops to Walthamstow  
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow  
And poppy bird I wonder if I'll ever meet you

He can't believe his luck coz he's in Walthamstow  
And she's leaving the train or so  
He follows her onto the platform  
Up the stairs and through the barriers  
He gets a bit too close and she looks behind  
He takes control of himself and walks further behind  
Now they're out and they're onto the street  
And they walk past the top of his road

It sure is dark and yes it sure is cold  
And so he plucks up the courage  
And starts to make his approach  
She can hear his footsteps  
Her hearts in her throat

She turns starts to run

No don't be dumb

No don't be dumb

No don't be dumb

No please don't be dumb

He's so close now she waits to be grabbed

And she prays to god that she won't get stabbed

So close now she can feel his breath

And he grabs her on the arm and says

"Missus, this is your book that you left"