

Ghosts Of Overdoses

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Famine days, drove us here, off the land
They told us to clear, now they drive you
From the cities, to make way for all the Yuppies
They stood back, and didn't act
Those in power should have been sacked
Decimate the inner cities, move them out, bring in the wealthy

Hey little baby I want to take you from here
Hey little baby I don't want to see you on the gear
It's so hard to find your way back
Hey little baby it's every parent's worst fear
For their child to end up on smack

There was pills, there was tabs
There was pain and needle jabs
And the ghosts overdoses
Replace the ghosts of tuberculosis

There was dust and there was liquid
You could buy for just a few quid
And escape out of the jungle
To return and crawl and stumble

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I want to take you away from here
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You lie, high, cry "please don't go"

Now I walk along these streets
All the ghosts, they walk their beats
Up to flats and into stairwells
Where they lie in heroin hell
Little kids they walk right through them
I just hope they don't become them