

Drunk In A Band

Del Amitri

Pat is the guy with the record shop
And John sells fruit but wants to be a cop
And Paul deals speed in a Celtic top
But I'm just a drunk in a band.

Jo does tele-sales and martial arts
And Gill pushes patients round the public parks
And Nancy makes sculptures out of hoover parts
But I'm just a drunk in a band.

Danny puts the cones on the motorway
And Donna dances tables in her lingerie
And Gerry, Dave and Billy, man, they're puttin' on a play
But I'm just a drunk in a band.

I could be a soldier, I could drive a van,
Guide rivers of pain into little red cans
Walk rich men's dogs, bring 747s into land
But I'm just a drunk in a band.