

## Move Away Jimmy Blue

Del Amitri

A struck match faded like a nervous laugh  
Beyond the halo of a naked bulb  
Your low voice mingles with your other half's;  
School friends in second-hand clothes  
Eventually your world will shrink within four walls  
Of neglected debts and stolen stereos.

So move away jimmy blue  
Before your small, small town turns around  
And swallows you

A drunk mother was the cue  
For the legendary things that you do  
Behind a carnival tent with mud on your face  
Behind the old glue factory too.

So move away jimmy blue  
Before your small, small town turns around  
And swallows you

Wet feet visit the same old places  
Finding nothing new  
It's a binful of tissues from made-up faces  
In a townful of nothing to do  
A love match with the moon  
In a lay by, while insects hum and  
You got put in the darkness of a woman's womb  
Jimmy blue.

So move away, yeah,  
Move away jimmy blue  
Before your small, small town  
Turns around and swallows you.