

Kitchen Sink Drama

Gavin Friday

Good morning, America, you're my favourite TV show
Slow down now, I've a headache,
Sometimes it's hard to think,
The phone rings how are you? Oh! I'm not up to much
You don't say, oh really! It'll end... end in tears

Here I go again,
All I have is what I might have been
Where's my long lost friends?
Somewhere over the rainbow

When the dark clouds come,
The angel Valium will call
To take me far away,
To a place where I don't have to feel

I'm happy as I Hoover, it's one o'clock, time for lunch
Marshmallows with coffee,
Can't forget my Slimfast drink,
The garden's depressing, I think I need a hair-do
A gin and a tonic, ah! That should do the trick

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It's Monday afternoon, the kids are off at school
Sunset Boulevard, the Channel Four matinee
Sit down, relax with a nice cup of tea...
..oh! The sweet smell of butane... and humdrum.
..Gloria Swanson... from here to eternity