Northern Line

You were a no-show, down the jivin' disco My momma's at home getting pissed on vino When the kids buy draws but they're smoking Bisto My flow goes straight but it ends illegal and the regal sons ge t the purest bugel And the bullies only pick on the young and feeble, now hey yo l ets go mucho boozing Sometimes you wonder what am I doing? You move and you groove when you lose what you lose, and you lo se what you groove and your moving away And you move what you groove when you prove what you lose and y ou lose what you choose And your moving away Well OK, what happen if we stay? Straight to the barrier then r un off away I say what I mean but don't mean what I say was I right? No? ohmy-goody-gosh darn it Chatting to Barney from High Barnet with no barnet about how we sure do love it A young son muppet with my ma's gin&tonic, & I'm puking up all over your Capri car bonnet You got so much to take, too much always gonna waste your time I need direction, always been crap on the travel as I read the signs So shut your mouth love before I stick this track where the sun don't shine

Tick a tock the clock actin like a motherfucker drunk, falling asleep on the northern line All aboard! last train!

How would you feel getting left alone He was a toned down original and stepped to toe He was the bottomless bottles and the backwashed barrel And the Sikh who is son was thrown out and left ferrel Its all gone wrong in your life of answers Use to take AAA's art to charge us Take you away from your hazy days Rave life just a blur in the halls of dancers

Wakey wakey! Up ya step! one man band, eh? What you doing? Where ya where ya run from? Where ya where ya t wo tone, where's your kingdom? Where ya going? Where ya wanna be? Your holding it down with th e pacemaker

[Chorus x2]