

Northern Line

Jamie T

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 get
the purest bugel
And the bullies only pick on the young and feeble, now hey yo lets
go mucho boozing
Sometimes you wonder what am I doing?
You move and you groove when you lose what you lose, and you lose
what you groove and your moving away
And you move what you groove when you prove what you lose and you
lose what you choose
And your moving away
Well OK, what happen if we stay? Straight to the barrier then run
off away
I say what I mean but don't mean what I say was I right? No? oh-
my-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]

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