

So Lonely Was the Ballad

Jamie T

So lonely was the ballad
Harmonica man Sam was so knackered
After jives of love
He puts on the gloves then puts on his hat
Then it's home to the missus who sits on his tongue

Selfish sons with their packs of cigarettes
Forking out two take your girl with the ticket
Some times same other times not with it
Standing at the picket man your hands they're freezing

Girls with their pearls on the flex of Monroe's
Half gee blow Marilyn's gone loco Navahoo
High ho silver hey ho let's go dancing with the average Joe's

Who talk with their fists and argue with their friends
Always take the piss but they're loyal in the end
Watch out 'cause they'll steal your girlfriend
Take her round the back and she'll come back limping

Girls singing on the bus fellas kicking up a fuss
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous
Oh, this is definitely all for you
Living life in the fast lane
Give it up when you got no game
Oh, this is definitely all for you

So remember when you choke there is a reason being
We leaving the town haven't been believing
Blowing up smoke from the lung to the ceiling
Making sure nightmares turn up in your dreaming

We're all good as we bounce this way
On the mic everyday hitting up the country, oh
Good times in the old city
Who listening and who wants war

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Some of them said you never made the cut
Young son breakaway want to be older
Sober as a judge as the door slams shut
Three bags full and a yes for the no sir

Say as you leaving get up to go go
Say hello sha woddy woddy wa wo wo
There's never been a better way of getting right out of this town on Monday

I still wear up my old tap shoes they fit
You and me look twelve years old back when I was ten
Whilst boozy Suzi got woozy with a who's he advantage taking

If I ever see again that chaperone get kicked in the teeth
High street down town well the dress is ripped and her shoes are soaking
One step three back drinking potion

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