

Springtown

Mundy

And how are they all in Springtown
Can you still drink the water that flows neath the sports park
Is there still apples in the castle to steal
And how does it feel to be stuck there.
Does the monument still hold no statue
And are our names still framed on the pavement when we were ten
The world is getting smaller and wilder for me
But it's not wild enough to stop me remembering.

Chorus

See I want home, I want home, I want home
It's where I've buried all my bones
And is the trolley still sleeping at the botton of the bridge w
e learnt to smoke on
And is Trisha still teasing the men
I swore one day I would steal her back, and do you remember whe
n
We compared our manhood's at the scout dance
After we got kicked out of the cub's
Getting spins on the tennis court on St. Stephens night at the
rugby club

Chorus

Buried all my bones, buried all my heart
And is St. Brendan still beheaded and covered in piheon shit
And do the still serve bread and cocoa at the boy's school
For the lads whose parents haven't got a bit.
And are our names worn out on the pavement yet
That we wrote with the stick of an ice pop, pop, pop,
And is the pole still bent down on Main Street,
Under the sign that says 'stop'.