

I Never Play Basketball Now

Prefab Sprout

I'm not looking to disturb you,
Just a little to unnerve you.
I have nothing about games
And always looking back.
After the last unholy row
I never, ever play basketball now.
It joins a list of things I'll miss
Like fencing foils and lovely girls
I'll never kiss.

Leave it behind on an overcrowded desk
Where the in-tray is higher
Than the OUT ever will be.
Before the tea rooms fill
With flirting couples call.
Remember to call.
And FLOW, it skips like a river
And it rolls flow,
You'll swear it's a chapel
Isn't that so?
Think of all the things that grew here,
Long before we moved here
All of it good and strong,
And all of it gone.

After that last unholy row
I never, ever play, basketball now
It joins the list of things I'll miss
Like fencing foils, and lovely girls
I'll never kiss.
You may say I've got plenty,
But no one knows how long
Things stay big Roger D.