

## Mile End

Pulp

We didn't have nowhere to live  
We didn't have nowhere to go  
Till someone said:  
"I know this place off Burnett Road"  
It was on the 15th floor  
It had a board across the door  
It took an hour  
To pry it off and get inside  
It smelt as if someone had died  
The living room was full of flies  
The kitchen sink was blocked  
The bathroom sink not there at all  
Oh, it's a mess alright  
Yes, it's Mile End

And now we're living in the sky  
I never thought I'd live so high  
Just like heaven  
(If it didn't look like hell)  
The lift is always full of piss  
The fifth-floor landing smells of fish  
Not just on Fridays  
Every single other day!  
And all the kids come out at night  
They kick a ball and have a fight  
And maybe shoot somebody if they lose at pool  
Oh, it's a mess alright  
Yes, it's Mile End

Nobody wants to be your friend  
'cause "you're not from round here", oh  
(As if that was  
Something to be proud about!)

The pearly king of the Isle of Dogs  
Feels up children in the bogs  
And down by the playing fields  
Someone sets a car on fire  
I guess you have to go right down  
Before you understand just how  
How low  
How low a human being can go  
Oh, it's a mess alright  
Yes it's mile end

Mile end