

## Yeovil Town

### Show Of Hands

It was ten years ago we did a show in a pub in Yeovil town  
But no one came we were packing in the rain hungry, we went to  
look around

It was late and dark we stopped and we parked

By a chippy in a one way street

We hadn't ordered before in through the door

Came a nightmare swaying on his feet

He was about my size red around the eyes

Smelling fo glue and beer

A dotted line across his throat "cut here" said the note

I thought "I'd rather not be here"

He came into my space a foot from my face I took my right hand  
slowly from my coat

But he wasn't that slow "are ya gonna 'ave a go, are you man or  
a mouse" and I quote

In Yeovil town

Well the scars on his head went well with the web of the spider  
man tattooed on his ear

My heart overtime pumped a heady red wine of anger, adrenalin a  
nd fear.

Then in from the rain a heavy metal couple came, the frozen mom  
ent passed

Our order arrived I pushed him aside and we were outside lookin  
g in the glass

With our food in our laps staring at the maps searching for the  
way out town

Then round the bend came our new friend, Phil said "lets run th  
e bastard down"

That night in Yeovil

In Yeovil town

Well he started up the car he wasn't too far away staggering in  
teh middle of the road

I saw the fright in the white headlights oh God we only just sl  
owerd

He put his hands out, gave the front a clout and seeing it was  
us inside

Threw his chips on the floor staggered round to my the moment t  
he engine died

That night in Yeovil

In Yeovil town

I was struggling with the lock he was picking up a rock finally  
the engine fired

We sped into the night we hadn't touched a bite you know we nea  
rly retired

Well the moral of this song won't take long

You might want to write this down

Don't tempt fate, never eat late and stay away from Yeovil town

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