

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

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

.