

Bojangles

The Courteeners

The Shambles are a shambles, crooks and crafters hanging from the rafters,
With the beat and the bangles oh, Bojangles shirts and shouts to them from all the angles.

Masses on mass go past,
head down walk fast,
this is where we live to
let the ladies and children through,

I'm struggling help me along,
hold my arm as I sing my song,
I'm struggling help me along,
hold my arm as I'm singing my song,

Tearing through St Anne's Square,
Policeman down no one cares [X4]

The Shambles are a shambles, crooks and crafters hanging from the rafters,
With the beat and the bangles oh, Bojangles shirts and shouts to them from all the angles.

I'm struggling help me along,
hold my arm while I sing my song,
I'm struggling help me along,
hold my arm while I sing my song.