

# Bournemouth Runner

## The Fall

Consumed with premonition  
Of trouble on horizon  
By my remarks I was certain  
I was destined persecution

But then I took a chase after the Bournemouth Runner!  
Bournemouth Runner!  
C-C-could dare  
Bournemouth Runner!  
First night

Bournemouth Runner!  
He was a Bournemouth Runner!

Bournemouth Runner!  
Didn't get far  
Bournemouth Runner!  
First night  
Bournemouth Runner!  
But the second night  
He got away with our guiding light

Was chilled to the bone  
At 8am  
On a Bournemouth morn  
There was a drum deck  
Outside [Route/room] 51  
Two nights before  
Bristol ball  
A runner took backdrop, exit hall

Bournemouth Runner!  
Raced a couple of hundred yards  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Barman clipped his ears  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Spitted and shifted  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Backdrop dissipated  
Bournemouth Runner!  
He was the Bournemouth Runner!

How could we now it was the Bournemouth Runner?  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Raced a couple of hundred yards  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Barman clipped his ears  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Spitted and shifted  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Backdrop dissipated  
Bournemouth Runner!  
He was the Bournemouth Runner!

Took away our guiding light  
Our backdrop was friendly, heavy  
Often it would rumble into hotel

And partake with us  
In diluted drink and dogmeat  
Of RAC recommended hostelry

Bournemouth Runner!  
Shifted and twisted  
Bournemouth Runner!  
On beach sand sifted  
Bournemouth Runner!  
In the best home  
Bournemouth Runner!  
Locks picked  
Bournemouth Runner!

Should've known better  
Than to underrate  
Bournemouth sucker  
Took away our guiding light

Bournemouth Runner!  
Calendar  
Bournemouth Runner!  
I've forgotten the date  
Bournemouth Runner!  
No plot  
Bournemouth Runner!  
You're welcome  
Bournemouth Runner!  
It was coated in poison  
Bournemouth Runner!

Have to buy a new one