

Dickie, Chalkie And Nobby

The Mekons

My adult life has simply been
A time of trying to fulfill childhood dreams
It kept me happy and busy
Oh what a life
I'd get up early for the train
And very often it was lashing down with rain
And the wind was howling round
In the oldest part of town
A bath, a meal and a bed
Then off to work again
Don't go through this for nothing
Don't waste it all
It was a terrible blow
Knowing what we know
Well cared for
Good clothes to wear
And food on the table
The straight and narrow, down in the ground
Keep your voices down
Treasure the memories when all else fails
Here is where trouble lies
I'm going off the rails
I'll treasure the memories when all else fails
Dickie, Chalkie and Nobby
Tommy, Henry and Frank
Watch them crawling away
In the first light of day
Don't go through this for nothing
Don't waste it all
It was a terrible blow
Knowing what we know