

Ugly Band

The Mekons

Heat and dust a shout above the din
pushed into the corner the creeping little thing

down in the basement the ugly band plays

in the middle of the night a light behind the door
stubbing out a cigarette, stumbling to the floor
outside in the desert, out across the waves >br> we're listenin
g to the country boys and dancing on their graves

Down in the basement the ugly band plays

Me and my brother Clive we were chased like dogs
down by the harbourside while the captain burned the log
the submarines go sailing out under the sea
off to melt the ice cap and make the deserts bloom

Down in the basement the ugly band plays

On the surface of the atlas distorted by greed
Bright rainbow boundaries and deep hollow seas
God is in his heaven blowing clouds around
tuning in his radio and listening to the sounds

Down in the basement the ugly band plays
tired of his music and licking it's teeth

Heat and dust and broken finger nails
the tracks of my tears stretch out
on dirty little roads

Down in the basement the ugly band plays

Noone ever says