

# Lulu Selling Tea

## The Proclaimers

May I be allowed to voice dissent  
Over the Sixties, and what they meant  
Cos I've been listening for twenty years  
The anecdotes ring in my ears  
From people who were over the age of consent

Now I don't recall too much long hair  
At least not around where we used to stay  
The only guy we thought was okay  
Who wore his hair the Beatles way  
Was a Belfast boy that Man United play

Mother's Pride on the table, Batman on TV  
A Man in a Suitcase, and Daktari and Skippy  
Jimmy Clitheroe, Colin Stein, and Lulu selling tea  
Going to school in the dark, in the winter

The view from beneath my balaclava  
The world from four feet off the floor  
Must have had its limitations  
Without my adult complications  
But I can only report what I saw

And I saw...

Lucky bags, Bazooka Joes, animal tracks on my shoes  
I was sooking milk through a straw  
in the middle of the morning  
Saturday morning pictures, and fireworks getting thrown  
Football songs in the shelter in the playground  
St Cuthbert's horses pulling the carts of the milkmen

You know, it's funny, but  
I don't recall too much long hair