

# Leave The City And Come Home

The Rakes

So here you are in Hoxton two years on  
Since you left that little no where that you're from  
First few weeks you stayed with your ex,  
same old arguments but without the sex.

Now you're renting down the road its not so cheap  
Every weekend police stayed in the street  
wirey looking kids looked up eyes down  
we then biked to the arctic crown

Now they're squaring up  
"What phone you got bruv"?  
Yeah they're gonna give you grief  
You still get home in one piece.

In the bar your mates spark(?) celebrity  
But you're not fussed by the gay guy on CBBC  
Limos fury hen nights to the west end  
the night is dragging its heels till the end

now he's in your face.  
"Got any drugs on you mate"?  
You get out for some peace  
still get home by our feet

see now your home,  
crashing out in your coat  
Jet lagged from the night bus/bars?  
Planning your escape

No point in trying to act all hard  
as the kids take the piss when you walk past  
No sane place left to go  
your mates aren't in the start and yes I'll grow

Now you're tearing up  
just need one night off  
Get out of this in one peace  
and come home for some sleep

Now you're home  
crash out in your coat  
jet lagged from the night bus  
and plan your escape.