

Blah, Blah, Blah

The Saw Doctors

Pearse's observations on urban life after hearing "Country Living is Grand" on Padraig Stevens' album, Sound! Bah, blah, blah.

The citys all stuffy but I like fast food
Waiting on buses, going down the tubes
You get used to the noise, the fumes from
The cars
I don't know the last time that
I looked at the stars

Blah blah blah

Looking for income, looking for hope
Most times you're treated like a bit of a joke
There's nothing so bad that couldn't be worse
They say one man's blessing's
another man's curse

Blah, blah, blah

going to the market
going to the pub
you go to your boss and you
ask for a sub
we cycled all over, seen all the sight
but I like nothing better than the hot city nights

blah blah blah

trying it make contact but there's
no-one at home
they're all out to lunch and they've switched
off their phones
searching and searching, what do
you get
total frustration, surfing the net

blah balh blah

concrete drives you crazy
my mind is getting lazy
give me your answer daily
give mE your answer do
things are getting hAzy
you know it isn't aisy
I'll be over maisie
Cock a doodle do

Blah blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah blah blah blah

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