1,2,3,2,2,3

Well it's grim up north
But it's grimmer than that in Slough
I'll sing you a song
If you drop a bomb on Slough

Driving about in your car. making another box of Mars Bars In Slough, Slough.

Well the shift-works a dog
And your life is a slog
In Slough
Night and day you work for your pay
In Slough

24 hours you are on call They've got you, they've got you by the balls In Slough, in Slough, in Slough, in Slough

Drop a bomb on Slough, Drop a bomb on Slough Drop a bomb on Slough, Drop a bomb on Slough