

Double Yellow Lines

The View

I was taught a lesson
By these cobbled streets that
It's the company you keep not
The people you meet
Chimney smoke you made me
Look like a joke torrential rain
Oh no, you made
My mind choke.

Stop signs oh you're red and
White coloured dots in the
Middle made me realise
I'm high as a kite
Do you think I'll be sleeping
On my own tonight?

Double yellow lines
By the side of the road
Yellow lines will carry
Me home, yellow lines by the
Side of the road take me
Home tonight

And theres the fire brigade
The working class
Parade, I chased you down
The street, and with a laugh
And a smile you tilted your
Hat to greet me. There's the
Old streetlight that taught
Me my minds all right, it's
More important than a fist
And a fight. Do you think
I should go home to my
Mother tonight ?

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