

# 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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