

## Martin

Tom Robinson Band

I just want to tell you about Martin  
'Cause nobody I know has got a brother like him  
As kids we could never be parted  
The neighbours all knew us as the terrible twins  
At school some kids were always looking for a fight  
But Martin never wanted a fuss  
Bigmouth Brown thought he'd push him around  
Being three years older than us  
So I smashed him in the mush with the cloakroom stool  
I got six of the best and suspended from school

But it was worth it with a brother like Martin  
It was worth it with a brother like him

We used to nick motors for a joyride  
Till we rammed a Black Maria in this XJ6  
To give Martin time to get clear  
I tried to punch a few policemen before I got nicked  
I got Borstal for taking and driving away  
And beating up the boys in blue  
But Martin never missed a single visiting day  
He hitched from Clapham to Crewe  
With all me racing mags and the little bits of news  
Smuggling in ciggies and a little bit of booze

No one ever had a brother like Martin  
No one ever had a brother like him

People get the wrong impression with Martin  
I know he doesn't mix much but he's no snob  
The weekend I got out of remand home  
He'd got Uncle Ruby to find me this job  
And back at my Nan's he'd repainted my room  
And bought me a brand new carpet  
There was all me old records and books on a shelf  
And a secondhand telly from the market  
You can get a bit hard when you've been inside  
But I hugged the old bastard and I almost cried

'Cause no one ever had a brother like Martin  
No one ever had a brother like him