

## Ballad of Sid

U.S. Bombs

Dirty invitation is a rotten vacation  
Dole heights chelsea hotel dive  
Born sick in a spoon shouted out  
I'm the last of the true

Sidney, John Beverly, Simon Ritche  
Zillion miles away, did it my way yesterday

Then everyone started using you  
Just because they were jelouse of you  
Now there throwin' tomatoes at you  
You're the last of the true.

Sidney, John Beverly, Simon Ritche  
Zillion miles away, did it my way yesterday

Sidney, John Beverly, Simon Ritche  
Zillion miles away, did it my way yesterday

Sidney, Sidney, Sidney, Sidney

Zillion miles away  
Zillion miles away