

Albion (Live At the S.E.C.C.)

Babyshambles

Down in Albion
Ah, they're black and blue
But we don't talk about that
Are you from 'round here?
How do you do?
I'd like to talk about that
Talk over
Gin in teacups
And leaves on the lawn
Violence in bus stops
And the pale thin girl with eyes forlornAah, gin in teacups
And leaves on the lawn
Violence in dole queues
And the pale thin girl behind the checkoutBut if you're looking for a cheap sort
Glint with perspiration
There's a four-mile queue
Outside the disused power station
Now come away, won't you come away
We'll go to
Deptford, Digbeth, Tuebrook
Anywhere in AlbionYellowing classics
And canons at dawn
coffee wallows and pith helmets
and oh an English sunYellowing classics
And canons at dawn
coffee wallows and pith helmets
and oh an English sunBut if you're looking for a cheap sort
That's in false anticipation
It'll be waiting in the photo booth
At the railway stationAh come away, won't you come away
We're going to...
Watford, Enfields
Anywhere ohIf you're looking for a cheap sort
That's in false anticipation
It'll be waiting in the photo booth
At the underground stationOh come away, won't you come away
We're going to...

Songwriters

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