Albion (Jules Holland Live)

Babyshambles

Down in Albion

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 forlornMore gin in teacups

And leaves on the lawn

Violence in dole queues

And the pale thin girl

Behind the checkoutIf you're looking for a cheap sort

Set in false anticipation

I'll be waiting in the photo booth

At the underground stationSo come away, won't you come away

We could go to,

Deptford, Catford, Watford, Digberth, Mansfield

Ah anywhere in AlbionAnywhere in Albion

Anywhere in AlbionYellowing classics

And canons at dawn

Coffee wallahs and pith helmets

And an English songMm, Reebok classics

And canons at dawn

Terrible warlords, good Warlords

And an English songOoh if you're looking for a cheap sort

All glint with perspiration

There's a four-mile queue

Outside the disused power stationNow come away, oh say you'll come away

We'll go to,

Satsworth, Senford, Weovil, Woomoyle, New-Cast-leIf you are looking for a cheap tart

Don't glint with perspiration

There's a five-mile queue

Outside the disused power station

Now come away (away), won't you come awayWe'll go to,

Bedtown, Oldham, Nunthorpe, Rowlam, Bristol

Aa-nywhere in AlbionAnywhere in Albion

Anywhere in Albion

Anywhere in Albion Anywhere in Albion

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