

# Essex Dogs

## Blur

I remember thinking murder in the car  
Watching dogs somersault  
Through sprinklers on tiny lawns  
I remember the graffiti  
We are your children coming in  
With spray cans of paint  
I remember the sunsets  
And the plains of cement  
And the way the night just seemed  
To turn the color of orangeade  
In this town cellular phones are hot with teens  
In this town we all go to terminal pubs  
It helps us sweat out those angry bits of life

From this town the English army grind their teeth into glass  
You know you'll get a kicking tonight  
The smell of puke and piss  
The smell of puke and piss on your stilettos  
Here comes that panic attack  
My heart stops and then it starts  
Give me a drink, I'll drink your round  
I take you round the pole  
It's cold up here  
(I can see the universe waiting by a minibus)  
You'll catch flu or you'll catch the city  
Either way, you'll catch flu or you'll catch the city

Lyrics provided by

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