

Albion (Live at The S.E.C.C.)

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 thatTalk 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

Songwriters

DOHERTY, PETERPublished by

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