

Double Yellow Lines

The View

I was taught a lesson by these cobbled streets
That it's the company you keep not the people you meet
And chimney smoke, you made me look like a joke
Torrential rain, oh no, you made my mind choke
You made my mind joke

Stop signs, oh you're red and white
Coloured dots in the middle made me realise I'm high as a kite
Do you think I'll be sleeping on my own tonight?

Double yellow lines by the side of the road
Yellow lines will you carry me home
Yellow lines by the side of the road
Take me home tonight

And there's the fire brigade,
The working class parade
I chased you down the street
And with a laugh and a smile you tilted your hat to greet me
There's the old street light that taught me my mind's alright
It's more important that a fist in a fight
Do you think I should go home to my mother tonight?

Double yellow lines by the side of the road
Yellow lines will you carry me home
Yellow lines by the side of the road
Take me home tonight

Are your dreams written on a blackboard in chalk
Or are they carved into stone?
The playground said they left their faces standing
The primary colour has formally grown
Developing on lead until the bird was in
The yellows and the reds make sense and now I'm in

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Lyrics by Kieren Webster, Sung by Kyle Falconer

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