Sweeping The Nation

Spearmint

This song's dedicated to
Some of the best bands in the country
Some of the bands we never got to hear
Bands who never got any records out
Never got played on the radio
Never got written about in the press

this song's dedicated to open up
This song's dedicated to said liquidator
This song's dedicated to supersaurus
This song's dedicated to:
Aaga, kicks, the interrogated
Seize the infidels, chance
And Laverne & Shirley

I sometimes feel
I'm sweeping the nation
Showing my invisible friend
Places where I used to live, well
Doesn't your balloon ever land?

the emasculation of a good friend
Is nothing I should be singing about
The tattoos all look old and faded
And stupid with a suit

before they took the beach away
You used to walk your brains right up the coast
But you ended up sweeping the nation
That's such a sad sad loss

an ice sculpture when the summer comes
A butterfly in winter
Aaga, kicks, the interrogated
Seize the infidels, chance
Laverne & shirley

I've been wasting my life
And I've finally realised

I've wasted so much time

are we as happy as when we had no money?
Yes we are, but that's not why
Crippling failure, get crippling success well
Doesn't your balloon ever land?

I've got a red wooden transistor
Everything sounds best on that
So just make sure you sweep the nation
I wanna hear you on that
I wanna hear you on that
I wanna hear you on that
I wanna hear you on that
I wanna hear you on that

well that's my story and I'm sticking to that
I remember standing under byker bridge
In Newcastle with michael bradshaw
And mickey turned to me and saying
"shirley - don't worry,
As long as you stick to what you believe in
Everything you want will come to you,"

(give it up)
(I wanna hear you on that)
(give it up)
(I wanna hear you on that)

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