Sheila

Jamie T

Sheila goes out with her mate Stella
Gets poured all over her fella
Cause she says, "Man he aint no better
Than the next man kicking up fuss"Drunk, she stumbles down by a river
Screams calling "London"
None of us heard her coming
I guess the carpet werent rolled outOh when my love, my darling
You've left me here alone
I'll walk the streets of London
Which once seemed all our ownThe vast suburban churches
Together we have found
The ones which smelt of gaslight
The ones in incense drownedHer lingo went from the Cockney to the Gringo
Anytime she sing a song the other girls sing along
And tell all the fellas that the lady is single
Fickle way ta tickle on my young mans tingleShes up for doing what she like, any day, more like the night
She drowned in drunk sorrows, that she stole, bought, borrowed
She didnt like fights but at the same time understood
Fellas will be fellas 'til the end of timeGood heavens you boys
Blue-blooded murder of the English tongue
BlupJack had a gang that he called the Many Grams
He was known as Smack Jack the Cracker Man
In life he was dealt some shit hands
But the boys' got the back nowAnd Jay went the same way as Micky and Dan
Dependent mans upon the heroin
And my, Lisa had a baby with Sam
And now Jacks on his Jones famWell done, Jack, glug down that cider
Youre right, shes a slut and you never fucking liked her
Not like, what, he stopped so shocked
Cause it turned out the last dance killed the pied piperSheila goes out with her mate Stella
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I guess the carpet werent rolled outSo this a short story about the girl Georgina
Never seen her worse, clean young mess
Under stress, at best but shes pleased to see you
With love, God Bless, we lay her body to restNow it all dear started with Daddys alcoholic

Lightweight, drink it down, numbing his brain
And the doctor said he couldnt get the heart dear started
Now beat up, drugged up, she feeling the strainShe says, When I fall, no one catch me
Alone, lonely, I'll overdose slowly
Get scared, Ill scream and shout
But you know it wont matter shell be passing outI said gigidy-bigidy-up, and just another day
Another sad story that's tragedy
Paramedics announced death at 10.30
Rip it up, kick it, spit out the viewsSheila goes out with her mate Stella
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