

# 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 out Oh when my love, my darling  
You've left me here alone  
I'll walk the streets of London  
Which once seemed all our own The vast suburban churches  
Together we have found  
The ones which smelt of gaslight  
The ones in incense drowned Her 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 tingle Shes 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 time Good heavens you boys  
Blue-blooded murder of the English tongue  
Blup Jack 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 now And 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 fam Well 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 piper Sheila goes out with her mate Stella  
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I guess the carpet werent rolled out So 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 rest Now it all dear started with Daddys alcoholic

Lightweight, drink it down, numbing his brain  
And the doctor said he couldn't get the heart dear started  
Now beat up, drugged up, she feeling the strain  
She says, When I fall, no one catch me  
Alone, lonely, I'll overdose slowly  
Get scared, I'll scream and shout  
But you know it won't matter she'll be passing out  
I 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 views  
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