

# UB2

## Howard Goodall & Original London Bend it Like Beck

Saturday morning in Southall Broaway  
So many glory's in store  
Saucepans and Saris and scented candles  
hoovers and holdalls with dented handles  
Bangles and Bangra and more  
What else are Saturdays for  
What else are Saturdays for  
Saturday morning in Southalls bazi  
Gitu and glitter and more  
Carna and clutter and clothes and clatter  
Chillies, gepaties and chips and chatter  
Girls who like dressing like boys  
Just some of Saturdays joys  
Just some of Saturdays joys  
Home free in UB2  
Heres where the World comes to sell  
Orange Jalepies or pink shampoo  
We got the answer for all of you  
searching for bargins both old and new  
bring cash  
and a fine tooth comb  
find a treasure for every home  
in UB2  
in UB2  
Ahhh Ahhh Ahhhhhhhhhhh  
And it's a little bit Punjab  
Hey!  
And a little bit UK  
Brup!  
A little splash of safron  
On a backdrop of grey  
Cause the skys are like clay  
from September to May  
Shanu  
Shanu  
In UB2  
Saturday morning in Southall market  
Wishing this World wasn't mine  
Dreaming of somewhere where being other

Doesn't encour the wrath of your mother  
Somewhere where people don't mind  
When we stay out after nine  
When we stay out after nine  
Homegrown in UB2  
in UB2  
Welcome to teenager hell  
This is the world with the worst taboo  
And all of the stuff they won't let you do  
could feel the menelium dome  
it's a wonder we still come home  
to UB2  
too little discaplin in UB2  
too little privacy in UB2  
too many layabouts  
too many relatives  
too little sunshine  
too many foregeners  
Well it's true  
Home brew for UB2  
for UB2  
heres to the people who dwell  
deep in the heart of the oven tohome to the fortunate not so few  
For Paris or...  
It's Home  
We're at Home  
She's at Home  
He's at Home  
We're at Home  
At UB2  
In UB2

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>