

# Doubleback Alley

## The Rutles

People were proud in Doubleback Alley  
Neighbors were loud but ever so pally  
People would shout, joking about  
The smoke and the soot, mother would put  
The milk bottles out We had a good time in Doubleback Alley  
With fences to climb and Father O'Malley  
To clip your ear and steer you clear  
Of the funny man in the ice cream van  
Who talked so queer Doubleback Alley takes me back  
And in my mind I see  
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memory Plenty to do in Doubleback Alley  
Play peek-a-boo with Saccharine Sally  
Bouncing a ball against a wall  
Showing her drawers, "You come indoors"  
Her dad would call Aah  
La la la laa  
Laa  
La la la laa Doubleback Alley takes me back  
And in my mind I see  
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memory Stinking of gin in Doubleback Alley  
Grinning a grin in Doubleback Alley  
Kick a dustbin, bingo to win  
Windows to break, mother would take  
The milk bottles in Doubleback Alley takes me back  
And in my mind I see  
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memory Doubleback Alley takes me back  
And in my mind I see  
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memory Doubleback Alley

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