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 outWe 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 queerDoubleback Alley takes me back
And in my mind I see
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memoryPlenty 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 callAah
La la la laa
Laa
La la la laaDoubleback Alley takes me back
And in my mind I see
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memoryStinking 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 inDoubleback Alley takes me back
And in my mind I see
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memoryDoubleback Alley takes me back
And in my mind I see
Happy, smiling faces if I flog my memoryDoubleback Alley

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