

Hideous Towns

The Sundays

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why
I'll join the army, the salvation army
But it didn't helpDon't ask me why, but don't ask me why
I joined the army, but it drove me barmy
And it didn't helpHideous towns made me throw upDon't ask me why, don't ask me why
I went into service with the Civil Service
But it didn't helpDon't ask me why, yeah, don't ask me why
I went into service but it made me nervous
And it didn't helpOoh, hideous towns made me throw up
And sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will just finish me off, you're near enoughOh-ho, my hopeless youth, it's so unclean
And oh, I'd, I'd like to be in history
I said I'll get my, that hopeless youth just so unclean
So there you go, and now you know, but just please don'tDon't ask me why, don't ask me why
I went to the circus, Piccadilly Circus
It was very strangeDon't ask me why, 'cause I don't know why
Never went to roam, we took the first bus home
And I haven't changedOoh, hideous towns made me throw up
And I know sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will just finish me off, you're near enough
Yes they doSaid oh, my hopeless youth it's so unclean
Said oh, and I'd, I'd like to be in history
Said I'll get my that hopeless youth is just so unclean
So there you go, and now you know
But just please don't, please, please, pleaseSaid I'll get my that hopeless youth just so down
Oh-ho, yeah my hopeless youth
It's really very young, just really very young

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