

# Up the Junction

## Lawnmower Deth

I never thought it could happen  
With me and the girl from clapham  
    Out on a windy common  
    That night I ain't forgotten  
When she dealt out the rations  
    With some or other passions  
        I said you are a lady  
        Perhaps she said I maybe  
        We moved into a basement  
With thoughts of our engagement  
    We stayed in by the telly  
    Although the room was smelly  
    We spent our time just kissin'  
    The runway arms we missin'  
    But love had got us hooked up  
        And all our time it took up  
        I got a job with stanley  
        He said I'd come in handy  
        He started me on monday  
        So I had a bath on sunday  
        I worked eleven hours  
And bought the girl some flowers  
    She said she'd seen a doctor  
    And nothing now could stop her  
I worked all through the winter  
    The weather brass and bitter  
        I put away a tenner  
        Each week to make her better  
  
And when the time was ready  
    We had to sell the telly  
    And make evenings by the fire  
        And little kicks inside her  
        This moring at 4:50  
        I took her rather nifty  
        Down to an incubator  
        And thirty minutes later  
    She gave birth to a daughter  
        Within a year a walker

She looked just like her mother  
If there could be another  
And now she's two years older  
Her mother's with a soldier  
She left me when my drinking  
Became a proper stinging  
The devil came and took me  
From bar to street to bookie  
No more nights by the telly  
No more nights nappies smelling  
Alone here in the kitchen  
I feel there's something missing  
I'd beg for some forgiveness  
But begging's not my business  
And she won't write a letter  
Although I always tell her  
And so it's my assumption  
I'm really up the junctio

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