Tulip

Kevin Coyne

Aged Casanova speaking to the tie-dye
Slightly fat and nineteen year old who's lived a little lie
Down in the darkness where the little glow stares
I can spot the average ones
I can tell by the hair
But you, you shouldn't be here way down on your knees
You don't need the this and that and this and that andthis and that
You don't need this
Chorus: Hey Tulip (x2), you're the strong one
Hey Tulip (x2), yours is the long one.
Hey hey hey this must be your day
Somebody knows your face
They remember from '62
When you wore your shoes blue
And you had the kind of hairdo they'd never admire
You purchased a house and a horse
But you're getting much thinner
Who's watching the children at home?
Who's making your dinner?
Chorus
Shake it just one time for him
You remember your auntie Margaret
And your cousin Jim
They've been searching for you
But you're still down here
Just one more small scotch, one more beer
Leave, leave, go home
To Bradford, Newcastle, somewhere
Go back up North, go away
They don't want you here (x2)
Chorus

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