

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 and this 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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