

# Back in the Game

**Jamie T**

Take your brother down to the sea,  
Have two's on a cigarette.  
Young sons mozy it happily  
Learn facts on the soviet  
A crowded room that holds just three, takes four do you connect?  
And all this shit means fuck all to me.  
Long livers in the sunset. So crazy Billy Jay Jones, robs banks just for the shifts  
Man alone giggling so stoned, pick up the phone  
Cause that money I leant you said was just a loan  
You're danger prone, with too much gel and a whiff of dad's cologne  
Leave me alone,  
Cause now you come down and you just go and lower the tone [Chorus]  
But after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the game.  
Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,  
But he's back up again  
And after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the game.  
Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,  
But he's back up again. With a tainted brain of intoxication purple heart smartarse  
Got on the transistor, said that you missed her,  
Looking for selectors and found no one better than you.  
With bother boy blues, take up the old  
Tick up the avenues. And talk like you do what you do,  
Takin up time, but now it comes down and it's for who the bell tolls.

Songwriters

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