

Jumble Sale Mums

Suede

Oh jumble sale mums what are they on?

Kids walk round like they're half asleep

And they've got somebody else's clothes onJumble sale dads boil in the bag

Says something that I can't repeat and he swearsOh this ain't the highlife this ain't the highlife

This ain't the highlife this ain't the highlifeOh jumble sale mums what are they on?

Kids just sit hanging round the street

And they've got somebody else's clothes onJumble sale dads, now she's packed her bags

He does some things that I can't repeat, and he swearsOh this ain't the highlife, this ain't the highlife

This ain't the highlife, this ain't the highlife

Songwriters

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