

Downing Street Kindling

Larrikin Love

Who says, there has to be a beach to wear a bathing suit?
But I would lie on pebbles lavishly
But London's pebbles are darts
And I will play with knives and guns
To ensure that my art is incorrect
And I will sleep in sheets of satin and eat my cigarettes
But England has nothing more to offer me
Well everything that I had done well before
1984 We are on a single island I hope you see
And beyond our lonely country there is only the Atlantic Sea
So I will burn a fire in Westminster
Using the door of Downing Street
And when Tony rushes out complaining of a draught
I'll let him warm his feet
But England has nothing more to offer me
Well everything that I had done well before
1984 So goodbye, yeah I wish you all well
But I can no longer thrive in England
For I think that it is hell
So goodbye, goodbye
Yeah I wish you all well
But I can no longer thrive in England
For I think that it is hell
This country has nothing more to offer me
Well everything that I had done well before
1984
Well everything that I had done well before
1984

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