

Modern World

The Pogues

Mary's sellin' flowers on a stall in EC1
Tonight she'll be out lookin' for some fun
Her mate, Gerry's in the basement, he hasn't got a home
But prides himself that he's got most things done

Meanwhile, I'm up on the roof
Waitin' for the sun to shine
I haven't got an excuse
So, I'll just keep my head down

David's in the city, he's just made a deal
And the boys they want to take his trousers down
So they buy some little pills which will make poor David ill
And they find themselves in some club downtown

Meanwhile, I got off the roof
'cause the rain keeps pouring down
And I haven't got a clue
Why there's faith in all these clowns

This is the modern world
This is the modern world

Jim and Jane hit the grapevine 'cause they're lookin' for a party
A secret number knows where it can be found
So they pick up Pete and Sheila, then they head down the M40
But someone said they closed the country down

Meanwhile, I've locked myself in the kitchen
Waitin' for the storm to pass
And if there's too much damage
I think I'll get the fuck out fast

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written by DARRYL HUNT
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