

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 on
Jumble sale dads boil in the bag
Says something that I can't repeat and he swears
Oh this ain't the high life, this ain't the high life
This ain't the high life, this ain't the high life
Oh jumble sale mums, what are they on?
Kids just sit hanging 'round the street
And they've got somebody else's clothes on
Jumble sale dads, now she's packed her bags
He does some things that I can't repeat and he swears
Oh this ain't the high life, this ain't the high life
This ain't the high life, this ain't the high life

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