

# Albion

## Babyshambles

Down in Albion  
Ah, they're black and blue  
But we don't talk about that  
Are you from 'round here?  
How do you do?  
I'd like to talk about that  
Talk over  
Gin in teacups  
And leaves on the lawn  
Violence in bus stops  
And the pale thin girl with eyes forlornAah, gin in teacups  
And leaves on the lawn  
Violence in dole queues  
And the pale thin girl behind the checkoutBut if you're looking for a cheap sort  
Glint with perspiration  
There's a four-mile queue  
Outside the disused power station  
Now come away, won't you come away  
We'll go to  
Deptford, Digbeth, Tuebrook  
Anywhere in AlbionYellowing classics  
And canons at dawn  
coffee wallows and pith helmets  
and oh an English sunYellowing classics  
And canons at dawn  
coffee wallows and pith helmets  
and oh an English sunBut if you're looking for a cheap sort  
That's in false anticipation  
It'll be waiting in the photo booth  
At the railway stationAh come away, won't you come away  
We're going to...  
Watford, Enfields  
Anywhere ohIf you're looking for a cheap sort  
That's in false anticipation  
It'll be waiting in the photo booth  
At the underground stationOh come away, won't you come away  
We're going to...

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