Milk Bottle Symphony

Saint Etienne

Tony leaves the depot late
Seventeen years with the Unigate
Drives his float down Goswall Road
At twenty-five to eightNumber nine, Mrs Doris Brown
Pulls on her quilted dressing gown
Shuts the fridge and boils the kettle
Wipes the table downLa la la la la la
Just as she pours the tea
She's whistling randomly
A milk bottle symphony
Milk bottle symphonyNumber twelve, there's Amy Chan
Writing down a line for the candy man
About the time she saw Tom Baker
Drinking down the Hat And FanThe man next door is Gary Stead
Shuffles downstairs with a heavy head
Scans the paper, takes a pill
And stumbles back to bedLa la la la la la
Didn't get home 'til three
Singing appallingly
A milk bottle symphony
A milk bottle symphonyEmily Roe's at thirty-one
Twenty minutes left to get her homework done
Leaves her cornflakes on the sofa
Says goodbye to mumLa la la la la la
Jumps on a forty-three
Humming unconsciously
A milk bottle symphony
Milk bottle symphony

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