

# 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 eight Number nine, Mrs Doris Brown  
Pulls on her quilted dressing gown  
Shuts the fridge and boils the kettle  
Wipes the table down La la la la la la  
Just as she pours the tea  
She's whistling randomly  
A milk bottle symphony  
Milk bottle symphony Number 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 Fan The man next door is Gary Stead  
Shuffles downstairs with a heavy head  
Scans the paper, takes a pill  
And stumbles back to bed La la la la la la  
Didn't get home 'til three  
Singing appallingly  
A milk bottle symphony  
A milk bottle symphony Emily Roe's at thirty-one  
Twenty minutes left to get her homework done  
Leaves her cornflakes on the sofa  
Says goodbye to mum La la la la la la  
Jumps on a forty-three  
Humming unconsciously  
A milk bottle symphony  
Milk bottle symphony

Lyrics provided by

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