John Peel Roadshow

Helen Love

I skipped school for the afternoon
I caught the bus in at half-past two
I feel all hot and I feel all cold
Taking my demo to the John Peel Roadshow

She met a boy with a Pastels badge
A demo tape and a record bag
He wouldn't dance â€~cos it was a drag
There's no way I'm dancing, no way

And I gotta give my demo to John Peel
I hope he loves my band
And I gotta give my demo to John Peel
I hope he understands
Take a chance
Be brave
Don't be scared
Give him your tape

"Hey― he told her he was in a band
And he's gotta get his demo in John Peel's hands
But he felt all nervous did she understand?
She said "I'll put it in his record box for you―

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I hope he loves my band
And I gotta give my demo to John Peel
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Take a chance
Be brave
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Give him your tape

She met him at the John Peel Roadshow
Oh what a beautiful night
She met him at the John Peel Roadshow
With the stars shining bright outside
She met him at the John Peel Roadshow
Oh what a beautiful night
She met him at the John Peel Roadshow

With the stars shining bright outside

Late November 1989
Stars were shining such a special time
What a roadshow
What a night

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I hope he loves my band
And I gotta give my demo to John Peel
I hope he understands
Take a chance
Be brave
Don't be scared
Give him your tape

Give your demo tape to John Peel (x8)

Lyrics submitted by Monica.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/