

Herbert Park

Los Stompers

I woke up and I was dreaming I was kissing Niamh O'Neill
In a crowded street in Bubblin' with a stolen army shirt
Roots blurting through a bleached blond joke, and I awoke
& I was staring at the ceiling of a bare walled student squat
No reason to be there, dampness clawing at my throat
And I woke up, it was a dream

Ached my neck and brazed my eyes
Turned my back on Herbert Park
Lying on a bench, in a lap, with the stench of beer and wine
I confessed, don't go, you're a Eurovision song, don't go
And to hell with Aberdeen! It was a dream...

Who's taking the car through France
Did you ever feel your feelings wax
Attack, attack the plastic paddies are coming
It's all just some remnant of a dream

I woke up and I was dreaming I was back in Parsimonium
My furniture was burning but I couldn't smell the smoke
And I'd grown up, it was a dream...
& A thousand island dressings to the march of a tombolo
Looking out across the bay and the sun had already risen
To light a match, to spark a rock
I awoke and I was lying here in the dark
Take me back to Herbert Park

Lyrics submitted by ventiladormusic.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>