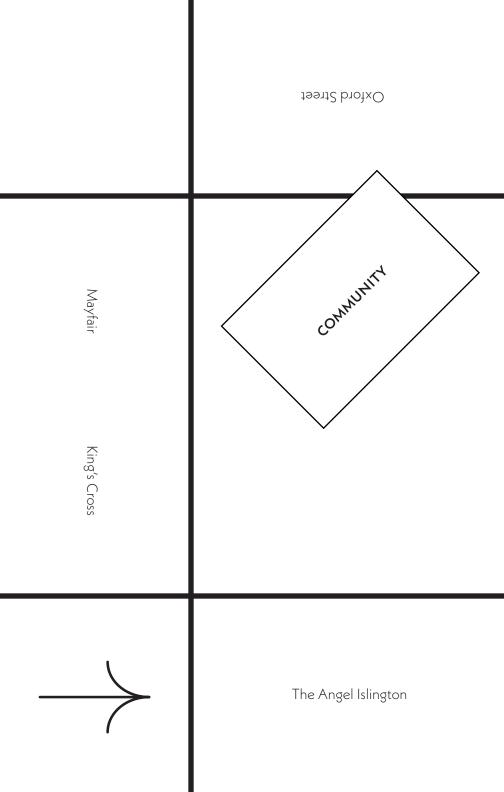
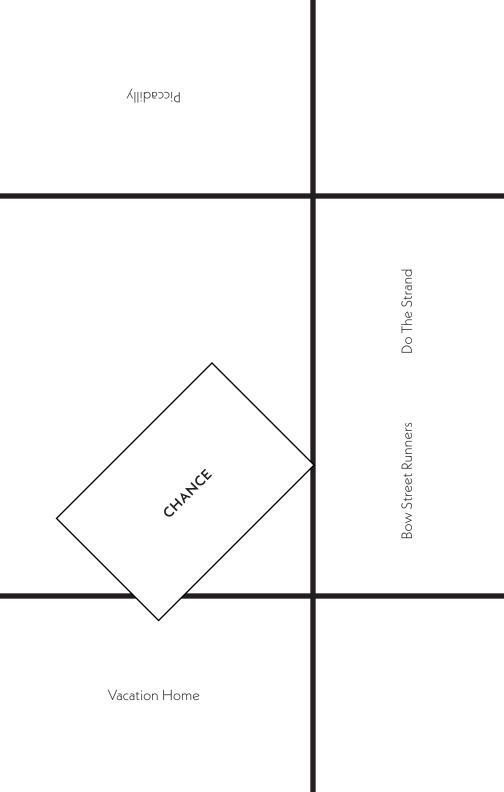
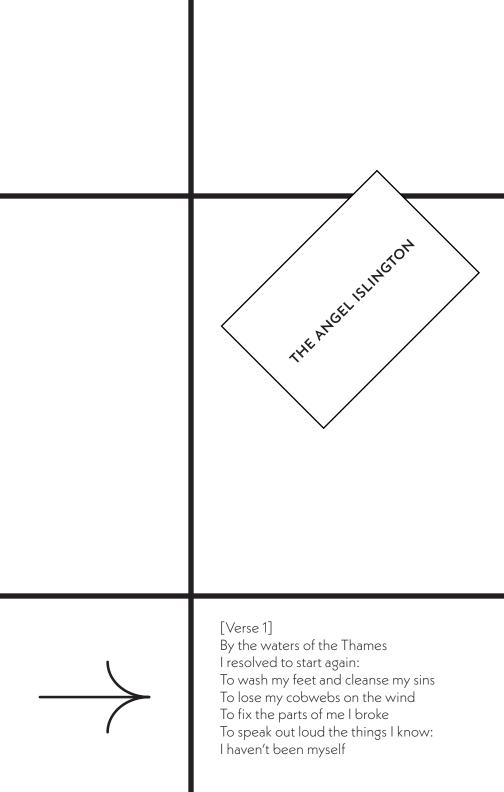
Milburn Pennybags

Community & Chance







Ah, come on, a boy could hope By the waters of the Thames I resolved to start again

FRANKTURNER

[Verse 2] Wandering Rosebery Avenue I could only think of you Facing Samuel Johnson down A soul to wear down London Town A glance to take the breath away And drag me south from Holloway You and no one else [Verse 3] I'm the king of a kingdom of mistakes I've broken all the things that I could break Fuck the fishing, I will abdicate And meet you on the corner of Upper Street and the City Road And you, of course, the Angel Islington...

Am I the the surf? Am I the sun? Am I tequila? Am I fun?

Sometimes, I feel like a house by the shore Some little kind of resort You resort to when you get bored

Some kind of resort for you when you get bored You know me, I'd rather be Some place where you can feel happy Even when you're feeling bad I've got bad days and I feel bad I'd rather be home, be up every day Wanna be the clothes on your floor That may not find the lock of the door Wanna be all that and more I wanna be home with my baby

VACATION HOME

Sometimes, I feel like I'm a house By the shore, oh I don't wanna be

[Chorus]

Am I the wood? Am I a cold one? Am I you with your feet up? Am I a fire when the day is done?

Am I a vacation home? Am I somewhere you go? Am I some place you know? Am I a vacation home?

Sometimes I feel like I'm a vacation home I feel like I'm some other place you'd go To get away, to escape

[Chorus] Am I a vacation home? Am I somewhere you go? Am I some place you know?

I feel like a mountain house Somewhere you go to get out The places you've been, the skin you're in

WHITEHALI



the streets of the ghetto

In the gas-lit alleys 'n' the gin-soaked bars, linin'

[Chorus]

out for vengeance

A couple of pints at the Hare 'n' Hounds, then it's off to the

There's a man outside with a horse and cart, the mob screams

neck extension

Before we see you hanging off the triple tree, courtesy of

(yo-yo-yo pies I)

right back to ya Kelieve you of your valuables, and sell them a bullet right through ya Never force the hand of a highwayman, he'll put

BOW STREET RUMMERS

Stop thiet, stop thiet, it's just a matter of time MBI Stop thief, stop thief, stop in the name of the

In the whorehouses on the open roads, death lurks in the shadows

Stop thief, stop thief, half a million people are running scared

Stop thief, stop thief, and all we need's a hero To stand up to the gangs, and I know such a man

IAN HUNTER BAND BAND

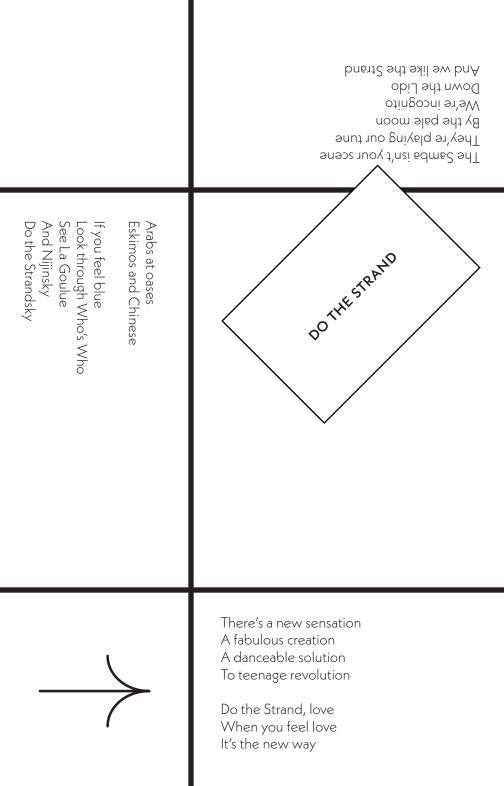
[Chorus]

Blind beak 'n' the bow street runners Chasin' them scallywags offa the street Blind beak 'n' the bow street runners Keepin' the peace Keepin' the peace Keepin' the peace Keepin' the peace Keepin' the peace

Keepin' the peace Keepin' the peace

He can smell a rat a mile away, even if he can't see then Sixty thieves roll in their graves, wrestling with their demons

(Ao-Ao-Ao biss I)



207⁴ MUSIC That's why we say Do the Strand Do it on the tables Quaglino's place or Mabel's Slow and gentle

Sentimental

Laissez-faire Le Strand All styles served here Louis Seize he prefer

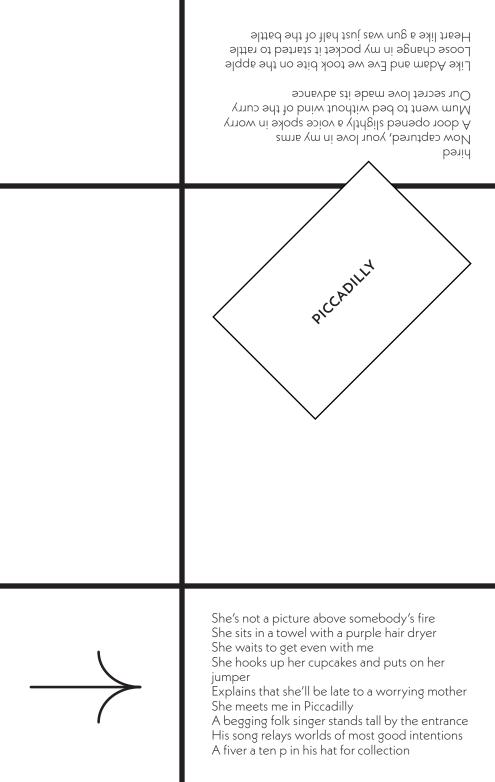
Fed up with Fandango

Dance on moonbeams

Fired of the Tango

Do the Strand You know what I mean In turs or blue jeans Slide on rainbows

Bored with the Beguine The Madison and cheap thrills Had your fill of Quadrilles



She talks about office she talks about dresses She's seen one she fancies her smile is impressing So maybe I'll treat her someday

We queue among strangers and strange

conversation

Love's on the lips of all forms of engagements All queuing to see tonight's play

His wife won't be pleased but she's not been round lately He's happy that she is expecting his baby A man behind me talks to his young lady

The invite of eyes made it tense but relaxed me We escaped in the rain for an Indian curry The girl was so dreadful we left in a hurry My lips to a napkin I called for a taxi At the candle lit Taj Mahal

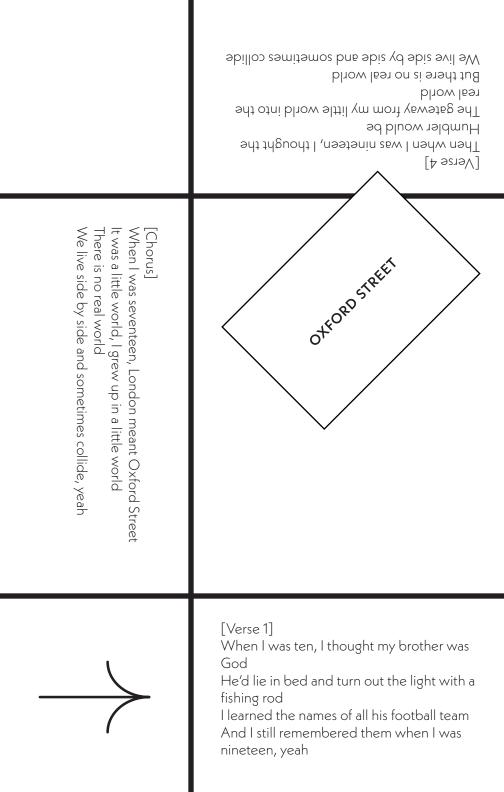
The neon club lights of adult films and Trini noticed The cab took us home through a night I'd not My mind took a devious role

zədoj

fire We crept like two thieves from the kettle to the

My arm around love but my acting was hopeless

We kissed to the sound of the silence that we'd



[Chorus] When I was seventeen, London meant Oxford Street It was a little world, I grew up in a little world There is no real world We live side by side and sometimes collide, yeah

[Verse 3] Where I grow up, there were no factories fields and trees And rows of houses one by one appeared I was born in one and lived there for eighteen years

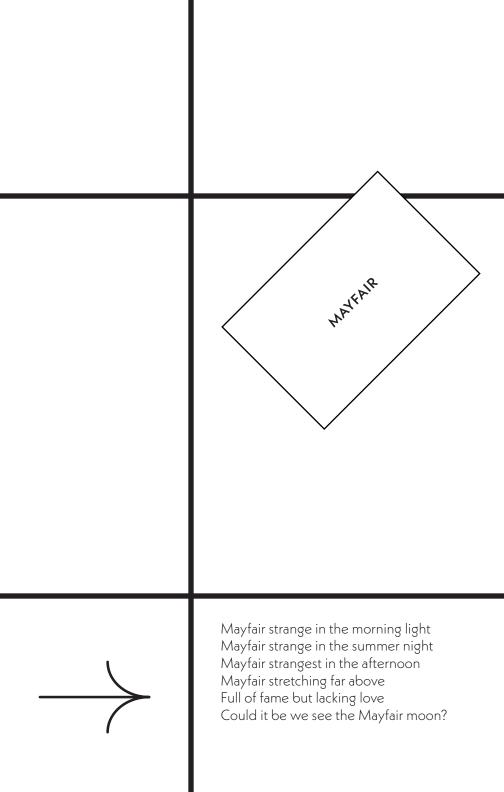
[Verse 2]

Strange the things deal that I remember still Shouts from the playground when I was home and ill

EVERATHING BUTTHE GIRL

My sister taught me all that she learned there

When we grew up, we said, we'd share a flat somewhere



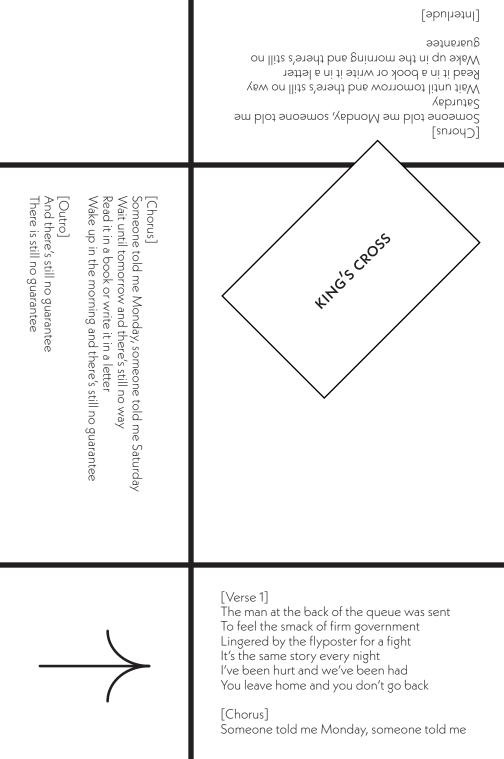
Mayfair calling far and near For even trees are wealthy here Could it be we hear the Mayfair rain?

HICEDRAKE

Mayfair strange at every hour Hidden frowns with mystic power Starry heights and golden throne Down below you're on you're own

Mayfair strange for passers-by Sights of wonder for the eye Could it be they'll pass by again?

Mayfair strange across the park In the day or in the dark There's no need to walk or even run Mayfair faces clean and nice But beauty here is cold as ice Could it be we see the Mayfair sun?



Saturday Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way Read it in a book or write it in a letter Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee

PETSHOPBOYS

[Verse 2] Only last night I found myself lost By the station called King's Cross Dead and wounded on either side You know it's only a matter of time I've been good and I've been bad I've been guilty of hanging around [Chorus] Someone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way Read it in a book or write it in a letter Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee

[Interlude]

[Bridge] So I went looking out today For the one who got away Murder walking round the block Ending up in King's Cross Good luck, bad luck waiting in a line It takes more than the matter of time

