

# A Child Lost In Tesco

Eugene McGuinness

I climbed up the dizzy heights  
Just me, and the moon in an empty sky  
The tiny cars, and trucks, and fairy lights  
As if the stars never learned how to fly

And like a child lost in Tesco  
I'm walking down the middle of every aisle  
What I'm looking for, I don't know  
Just want my name to be passed around for a while

I'm staring at a lady's face  
So young, but weathered, dead with fake tan  
Heavy earrings dangle, oh with no grace  
And she's pushing an empty pram

Just like a child lost in Tesco  
But she's climbing up the dizzy heights  
Of the sweetness of going solo  
But oh, the bitterness of lonely nights, the bitterness of lonely nights

The bitterness of lonely nights

(Thanks to Neon for these lyrics)

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