

Home Is In My Head

Jackie Lomax

I have drunk Virginia Water
I have dug my own Gravesend
Set my foot ashore in Newport
Travelled far beyond my Lands End
And my home, home, home is in my head

I have dived into a Blackpool
With a Maidstone round my neck
I just drifted into Southsea
With no Hull beneath my decks
And my home, home, home is in my head

Well, I lost a wheel in Barrow
Tried to cross the No-one-Cambridge
When my Liverpool grew shallow
I had to dig more Wells in Tunbridge
And my home, home, home is in my head