

Big Smoke

Maverick Sabre

Another morning in the city
Another morning in the gritty and so and so
Another young man got stabbed on the pavement
Then another young man never made it to the station
Tell his mother where she's waiting
Another morning in the city
Another morning in the gritty and so and so
Did you see the smoke coming out of the flames here
And then they try and take a story out the papers
80 dead, not one more person locked away yet
And so and so

Still seeing all blood in these lights, mud in these lies
Six o'clock news doesn't cover these crimes
Cut corners and cost lives
Cut the poorest with no trial
No conviction and no distinction
Between what's wrong here and what's right
And do we honestly look by
It's feeling grey in the blue sky
And the rain hits harder today
I see it's come from the front page to the tenth page
Back to where no-one relates to the pain
No-one relates to the pain
Does anyone ever remember the flame
Remember the flames

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80 dead, not one more person locked away yeah
And so and so

Where did all the care go
Where's our halo
Disillusioned kids on the main road
Unheard of and unliked
Bloody murders and blue lights
Did you see on the timeline
No electric and no lights
Hold tight now because it's a cold night
We're on the pipe now
And if you don't like it tell us pipe down

I keep dreaming of bad days
Keep dreaming of better ways
When we can trust anyone when no worries we can just go away
But for now just sitting on the train
Watching everybody's face
Point to the floor through for another day

And can we even see the flames
And can we even see the flames
And can we even see the flames

So and so
So and so

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