

Pollokshields

1990s

When I go out
In the sun
Pretty ladies
Come up
Well I like it
They're like nuns
You know restriction is half the fun

I bumped into
Mr. Frost
He says you went to Russia
He's been lost
He's gotta big head
Full of hope
It's in the garden
Where it lives with his folks

Hey hey hey

Chelsea Hotel
Did it ring my bell?
I'd rather be
In Pollock Shields
With all my friends
And Billy Ian [?]

Who who who

Now if you're on Kaye Street
Listen up
You hear midnight
Hit the drum
We call Mike them
Cause you rock
But only after midnight, only after 12 o'clock.

Hey Hey Hey

Chelsea Hotel
Did it ring my bell?
I'd rather be
In Pollock Shields
With all my friends
And Billy Ian [?]

Ahhh ahhhh
Ahhhhh ahhh

Now there's no bars there for you guys
And no chapels to sadden your eyes
But Ms. Lyndsay and Ms. Babs are dressing up like Muslims
Someones gonna shoot them
Bury them in the shades

Hey hey hey

Chelsea Hotel

Did it ring my bell?
I'd rather be
In Pollock Shields
With all my friends
But Billy Ian [?]
With all my friends
But Billy Ian [?]
With all my friends
But we're missing Jim

Who who who