

6 O'clock

A

6 o'clock on a tube stop, waiting for a subway train
On my own, so alone, why does everybody look the same?
To the right there's a sign, telling me which way to go
To the left there's an old man shouting at the radio
The radiooooo-oh

Get out, get out, get out, yeah

6 o'clock on a tube stop, waiting for a subway train
On my own, so alone, why does everybody look the same?
There's a man with a gold band, but he's got his eye on mine
There a bomb in a sports bag, could go off at any time - at any
time!

When my knees don't work, I start to shake
I won't panic, I won't hesitate
It's alright, it's OK
The daylight is that way
We all go the same way

6 O'12 and I'm not well, gonna have a heart attack
Everyone is a bum, I'm gonna get my money back
Over there there's a square, talking to his telephone
Then he stares at my hair and suddenly I'm not alone, I'm not a
lone!

Get out, get out, get out yeah
Get out, get out, get out!

When my knees don't work, I start to shake
I won't panic, I won't hesitate
It's alright, it's OK
The daylight is that way
It's alright, it's OK

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