

# Oi

Baxter Dury

Oi, do you remember me?  
That's right  
You gave me a little bit of a whack when I was younger  
But I forgive ya  
I wasn't that tough though  
I was from the posh flats  
But then we bonded  
Making up schemes  
But you always went a bit further  
We'd run down Chiswick High Road  
Being horrible to people  
Stealing smelly pens  
And you borrowed my bike forever

Oi, do you remember me?  
Broke my nose once  
Fucking hurt  
But I've been thinking about you  
Wondering if you're in prison  
I went to live on the river  
And got into media  
But we had porcelain faces then  
Nothing seemed to matter  
And I thought you were great except for the violence  
And I hope you survived somehow  
And didn't turn into a total cunt  
Which is possible  
Oi, do you remember me?  
Do you remember?