

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?