

Jack Knife

Blancmange

Feeling really sorry for the jack knife lorry
The driver on his phone
Speaking to a drone
Cold and damp call centre
South of Leominster
All directions are of the spouts
Said the drone
Please don't shout
I can assist you with your problem sir
He heard the drone as per
I'm putting you on hold
Black rings of fat, the plot unfolds
Reeling from the shot
Trapped in Blackpool rock
Wrapped up tight in cellophane
Sandstorm on the front again
A cold, and condensation
Lights of a scant consolation

So far from home
So far from home
So far
So far from

So far from home
So far from home
So far
So far from