

# So Lonely Was the Ballad

Jamie T

So lonely was the ballad  
Harmonica man Sam was so knackered  
After jives of love  
He puts on the gloves then puts on his hat  
Then it's home to the missus who sits on his tongue

Selfish sons with their packs of cigarettes  
Forking out two take your girl with the ticket  
Some times same other times not with it  
Standing at the picket man your hands they're freezing

Girls with their pearls on the flex of Monroe's  
Half gee blow Marilyn's gone loco Navahoo  
High ho silver hey ho let's go dancing with the average Joe's

Who talk with their fists and argue with their friends  
Always take the piss but they're loyal in the end  
Watch out 'cause they'll steal your girlfriend  
Take her round the back and she'll come back limping

Girls singing on the bus fellas kicking up a fuss  
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous  
Oh, this is definitely all for you  
Living life in the fast lane  
Give it up when you got no game  
Oh, this is definitely all for you

So remember when you choke there is a reason being  
We leaving the town haven't been believing  
Blowing up smoke from the lung to the ceiling  
Making sure nightmares turn up in your dreaming

We're all good as we bounce this way  
On the mic everyday hitting up the country, oh  
Good times in the old city  
Who listening and who wants war

Girls singing on the bus fellas kicking up a fuss  
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous  
Oh, this is definitely all for you  
Living life in the fast lane  
Give it up when you got no game  
Oh, this is definitely all for you

Some of them said you never made the cut  
Young son breakaway want to be older  
Sober as a judge as the door slams shut  
Three bags full and a yes for the no sir

Say as you leaving get up to go go  
Say hello sha woddy woddy wa wo wo  
There's never been a better way of getting right out of this town on Monday

I still wear up my old tap shoes they fit  
You and me look twelve years old back when I was ten  
Whilst boozy Suzi got woozy with a who's he advantage taking

If I ever see again that chaperone get kicked in the teeth  
High street down town well the dress is ripped and her shoes are soaking  
One step three back drinking potion

Girls singing on the bus fellas kicking up a fuss  
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous  
Oh, this is definitely all for you  
Living life in the fast lane  
Give it up when you got no game  
Oh, this is definitely all for you