

Downing Street Kindling

Larrikin Love

Who says there has to be a beach to wear a bathing suit?
Well I would lie on pebbles lavishly but London's pebbles are dirt.
And I will paint with knives and guns to insure sure my art is incorrect and I will sleep on sheets of satin and eat my cigarettes.

But England has nothing more to offer me, well everything that I adore came well before 1984.

We are on a single island I hope you see and beyond our lonely country there is only the Atlantic Sea.
So I will burn a fire in Westminster using the door of Downing Street. And when Tony rushes out complaining of a draft I'll let him warm his feet.

But England has nothing more to offer me, well everything that I adore came well before 1984.

So goodbye, yeah I wish you all well but I can no longer thrive in England for I think that it is Hell x2

This country has nothing more to offer me, well everything that I adore came well before 1984.
Oh everything that I adore came well before 1984