

M62

Little Comets

Wake up Bootle and out my gate
I clear Huyton by half past eight
Ignore the war in Warrington
'Cause I'm up early to see my woman
A-come on

Kiss the rains of Manchester
She's the city that I prefer
Oldham looms like an older brother
'Cause I want Bury to be my lover

And as I ride across the M62 to get to you
Coming right across the M62 to get to you

Speed past fields and abandoned mills
As Halifax peaks through the hills
I want you to be, be my human shield
But just like Huddersfield you won't yield

As I ride across the M62 to get to you
Coming right across the M62 to get to you

Liverpool to Hull
Never seems to get that dull

And as I ride across the M62 to get to you
Coming right across the M62 to get to you
No!

Steam through Goole and the water tower
I'll be at yours in half an hour
But under Humber I get your text
Telling me that you feel vexed

'Cause I'm at hers and she's at mine
A one-way ticket but I'm not buying

So it's back across the M62 to get to you
I'm coming back across the M62 to get to you
Coming back across the M62
The trucks, the lines, the lights, the boys in blue
I'ma coming back across the M62 to get to you.