## **Brewster**

Milburn

Where you going now our David? Don It be late now our David

And all his friends say they want to act that way CanIt understand why you want to act that way And when you try to tell him he goes

Davy boy youDre such a silly little boy Why donDt you think about your mother all alone SheDs waiting for your call sheDs waiting, sheDs tired, sheDs b ored

Why don t you go home

He get  $\Box$ s it all from his fathers blood Who used to be a casual, as casual as they come Now he  $\Box$ s gone to live in Liverpool

And David does whatever David seeDs HeDll give you a good kicking and heDll bring you down to your knees If you donDt believe in what he does

And all his friends say they want to act that way Can I understand why you want to act that way And when you try to tell him he goes

Why canIt you see itIs not big and itIs not clever To be fighting battles when your only cause Is entertainment, cause you get so frustrated Oh Davy boy heIs found a brand new toy HeIs gone from playing in the rubbish bins, smashing all the wi ndows in, fighting in car parks Now heIs fucking up the flat he callIs home Why donIt you go home