

## Top Room

## Sleaford Mods

All them skills, all that sewing, all that mekin Marks and Spencer's knickers

Yea. I didn't mean anything anymore and I wasn't scared of worrying. Fuck that at all

When the sleeps went on and you tried to find a signal I ain't got one  
Online food and distancing. I felt like shit  
Well it come so quick and all the frustration and the no sleep shit  
I think I want something to come out of my phone that ain't there

Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory

Uneventful, fuck your pledge  
Sod this philosophical take on where's your head  
Where's mine too? Six foot outside the shop in front of you  
Eyeing cars 70 miles an hour across a car park, what the fuck for?  
I feel less able to make the effort but I can't be fuckin arsed all I see is  
a desert  
Not desert, I miss them Paris streets and restaurants near the church  
The light from the lamp outside rolls under the end of the blind, surrounds  
my pillow, glow in the birch

Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this  
Oh send me back

Oh balls you, and Illicit  
The scope of my language is very big, it's safe to say I'm not very good at  
it  
Like mainstream where accents sound like ray beams  
All perfect, direct, like she's just had an Hoover out to her teeth n neck  
Transatlantic, he's the same, you gotta be really shit to come into the game  
Trash tatters smash you claw it, 3 to 400 years left of this capitalist orgy  
Change the room, let's see if we can hold the climax by switching up the fuckin  
king mood  
Hoover Hoover, it's like you'd paid if someone told you needed a new computer  
Coz I don't fuckin know anything about em  
Silly country, I'm a cunt, get me wallet out? Of course sir, how much do you  
fuckin want?  
Plains and rough tools, no oil and no shoes off at doors, kettle on and comm  
on decencies optional course

Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this

Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this  
Oh send me  
These roads are now the silence in no memory  
Oh fuck this  
Oh send me back

I need  
I call  
I fill my bag and look  
I fill my bag and walk  
I fill my bag and look

I need  
I call  
I fill my bag and look  
I fill my bag and walk  
I fill my bag and look

I need  
I call  
I fill my bag and look  
I fill my bag and walk  
I fill my bag and look

I need  
I call  
I fill my bag and look  
I fill my bag and walk  
I fill my bag and walk out