

## Twenty Three

Stephen Duffy

I moved to town at 23  
And launched myself in society  
From a squat in Archway, N19  
Looking for a thrill  
I fell in love with Ecstasy  
Which seemed to fuel my vanity  
I swore to write just poetry  
And live upon a hill  
It wasn't her my love, it was me  
Looking for another way to see  
Looking for another place to be  
I sang my songs of Birmingham

How did you relate to them?  
Did you dig the proletarian way  
I got it wrong?  
I bet you never thought I'd dream of you  
More than that I'd fall for you  
Walk just to bump into you  
Like you bumped into this song  
And I'd betray my childhood  
Betray my class if I could  
For a moment truly understood  
A reason to believe  
In ornamental flower beds  
There in blooms the memory  
Of all those who can't come back to me  
The love we have to leave