

Out Of Luck

The King Blues

With the red scrunchie for her birthday gift,
She scrapes her hair into a Croydon facelift,
Punch drunk love at sweet 16,
She thumbs a ride to Gretna Green,
Leaving something old for somewhere new,
To be with someone battered, black and blue,
She turns out her light with a song to sing,
Grabs her shoulder bag and her Argos ring,
And she says,

Without a penny, in my pocket,
I'm out of luck in this kind of town,
But I've got you right by my side,
So I won't let them drag me down,

He turned from Jack the lad into Jack the dad,
His heart was pure but the town was bad,
He had a broken heart from a broken home,
She heard his breaking voice through a broken phone,
He said "For you girl I'd walk a Swedish mile,
For a Glasgow kiss and a Chelsea smile",
So he drove til it was morning light,
And the birds will sing him to sleep tonight,
And he says,

Without a penny, in my pocket,
I'm out of luck in this kind of town,
But I've got you right by my side,
So I won't let them drag me down.