

Not Today Mate

The Reytons

He looks like he's sick of it
On the bench in the high street looking like a bag of shit
A burnt out ventriloquist
Waiting round for a handout, medicine and benefits
It's their town, then develop it
In the system, addiction, confliction's a therapist
He only wants a bit of cannabis
But now the weed's overgrown and poked the antagonist

Welcome to the town where everybody's looking down
While walking round, just look away
(One step, two step)
Welcome to the town, don't let your feet step out of bounds
Don't make a sound, no not today
(Three step, four step)

She looks so irrelevant
Yeah the room's pretty big but so's the fucking elephant
There's no plans for development
They say variety's the spice of life so go revel in
Anything you can find that might kill you
Multiply that by your five and seek asylum
There's no guidance, please no violence
And sorry for the slight delay with blue sirens

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While walking round, just look away
(One step, two step)
Welcome to the town, don't let your feet step out of bounds
Don't make a sound, no not today
(Three step, four step)

One step, two step, three step, four
Keep looking at the goddamn floor

'Cause he looks like he needs a hand
But a round of applause is more than they'll understand
So go cheer for the other man
And put your hand in your pocket and lock it for those better than
Anybody who bangs pots and pans and prays for Ukraine
And takes their own stance cause
It's not racist or impolite to lock the doors
'Cause you've got to sort yours out first, right?

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Welcome to the town where everybody's looking down

"Not today mate, no not today, sorry pal"