Gran's for Tea

The View

There's a mile long queue at the chippy
I wish I was at my Gran's for tea
These people call me their friend, but they don't think the sam
e as me

Are you fed up chasing your tail round this housing scheme Drinkin' your drink now
And staying up too early in the morning

I wander through the streets of Dundee
Mum said you shouldn't walk them alone
A fight's a fight, 'n' that's quite alright
But please leave the tools at home

You lower standards and expectations of love You never aim for people that you think are levels above You're always chasing the same skirts round Round the local pub

Where were you when I needed you?
Up the posh end of town
You're supposed to protect and serve
You're out for a perve just driving around