

## Timmy

Tim Finn

I know what your brother thinks  
Your brother thinks I'm mad  
But the whole worlds a little crazy  
And Timmy's just a little bit bad  
Your Daddy say you stay at home  
All of Saturday night  
So we break out through the kitchen door  
And Timmy turns up all the lights

'Cause I want to go there, and I want the sound  
Sweet Cecilia, sweet sweet Cecilia, all the way down

Way behind the fish bar  
About 11 o'clock  
Timmy wear his pointed shoes on  
And his bright yellow socks  
There's sweat all down the disco halls  
The lager it tastes flat  
Timmy down on the lino dance floor  
He don't worry 'bout that

Walking by the riverside  
Watch the yellow sun rise  
Cecilia down in the damp green grass  
She making love with her eyes  
'Cause I want to go there (We are the tribe)  
And I want the sound (From the simple streets)  
No difference no power Just music and heat