

Crossing over the Road

Tom Robinson Band

Alice at it again
With three Italian men
Gino once was a cop
Then he soon had to stop
Outrageous, stuck on a limb
Full of papal bull
Gun rusty, wet to the skin
The blasted English weather
Stops him getting it together so he's

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Walking out of the store
I met a mob at the door
Six civilians in drag
Ten cadets in a bag
Big bust-up, lead in the air
Somebody start a siege
Fur flying everywhere
I ain't no bad Samaritan
A dirty rat is what I am, I'm

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Trying to be nice to the next-door neighbours
Leering over the fence
Feeding their cat on my racing pigeons
Just don't make any sense

I met a daddy today

Got invited to stay
Put my stuff in the van
Went and told the old man
He turned purple, tore out his hair
What will Grandma say
Look son, it's not that I care
But what about your fiancée
I said, I'm better off this way, I'm

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