

Martin

Tom Robinson

Just want to tell 'bout Martin
Cause nobody I know's got a brother like him
As kids we could never be parted
The neighbours all knew us as the terrible twins
At school some kids where always looks for a fight
And Martin never wanted a fuss
Ol' Big Mouth Brown thought he's push us around
Being three year older than us
So I smash him in the teeth with a cloakroom stool
Got six of the best and suspended from school

But it was worth with a brother like Martin
(Martin)
It was worth it with a brother like him

We used to nick motors for a joy ride
Till we rammed a Black Mariah in this XJ 6
To give my brother time to get clear
I had to punch a few policemen before I was nicked
Got borstal for taking and driving away
And beating up the boys in blue
But Martin never missed a single visiting day
Hitched from Clapham to Crewe
With all me racing mags and the little bits of news

Smuggling in ciggies and a little bit of booze

No one ever had a brother like Martin
No one ever had a brother like him

Look, people get the wrong impression with Martin
I know he didn't mix much but he's no snob
The weekend I got out of remand home
He got Uncle Ruby to find me this job
And back at my Nan's he'd repainted my room
And bought me a brand new carpet
There was all me old records and books on a shelf
And a secondhand telly from the market
You can get a bit hard when you've been inside
But I hugged the old bastard and I almost cried

'Cause no one ever had a brother like Martin
No one ever had a brother like him

('Cause no one ever had a brother like Martin
No one ever had a brother like him)