One Way Street

Tom Robinson

We loved you like a brother, boy, we loved you like a son So young and wild and handsome, so reckless, so dumb You diced with the devil and you never met defeat Until you drove the wrong way up a one-way street

You somehow passed your driving test when you were 17 You bought a beat-up trail bike and tweaked it till it screamed You dragged us to the business park to see your maiden run That fatal foggy Sunday when you planned to do the ton

I've roamed the roads and motorways The highways great and small The B roads and the C roads Why, I've driven down them all One place you'll never find me though As long as I can breathe Is driving the wrong way up a one-way street

Your carburetor deafened us as down the road you sped And roared towards the warning signs 200 yards ahead You gave us all a thumbs-up as you hit your target speed And disappeared the wrong way up a one-way street

Now even as a toddler your never would be told You always went your own way because that's the way you rolled We heard you hit the tanker as it swerved into a tree Far in the foggy distance up that one-way street

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You girls and boys of every land, come listen to my song The fact that someone's older doesn't always make them wrong Be kind to one another, don't forget to brush you teeth And never drive the wrong way up a one-way street

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