

# Dimplicity

Triumvirat

Last week, I was called to the foreman  
he said, "you're a dirty bloke!!"  
"don't lie, I'm sure you took the money  
we collected for your old man's death..."

So I stood in the door  
with a tear and I felt confused  
I was charged for a crime  
feeling sad to have no clue

Walking out in the night  
on a dark and empty street  
got no hope  
want to drink  
'til I can't stand on my feet

Hello!! I'd like a Double Dimple!  
good and strong  
running down my throat!  
let's drink, everything's simple  
spend my money  
even sell my coat

There I sit in the corner  
and watch my empty glass  
All my hangups are gone  
and I'm feeling fine at last

Walking out in the night  
on a dark and empty street  
where is home?  
I'm so tired and want  
to go to sleep

(1,2,3,4!!)  
Wakin' up in the morning  
when the sun is shining high  
find myself in the gutter  
see people passing by

Morning came on the hill  
Smell of snow was in the air

Saw the sun rising up  
Felt the warmth  
of a new born day

I feel like dying  
I never had  
the chance to prove  
just to lose

And so the race is run  
a new life has begun  
I stay on the road  
a loser in rags  
give me a fag

Some of my old friends warned me  
they said you'll never break the chain  
that keeps us all apart from  
the other society

Mine is the road to nowhere  
no sign, no light to guide me  
who could describe my anger  
when I was sacked last Friday?