

# Town Called Ugley

Ward Thomas

Left in plenty of time and thank God we did  
The clock kept screaming the time and the tires skid  
Turn left, 'bout a half hour later

We were right back where we began  
When we started this trip

It wasn't just my mood that was going down hill  
It even felt we were being pursued when the car stood still  
Turn right, the Tom-Tom said  
I wanna chuck it right out of the car  
And leave it for dead

I swear we drove right past the old kings head  
25 times or more  
The wipers stopped and Catherine said  
"I can't take this any more"  
So Lizzy jumped out and took the wheel  
She coulda took us to the moon and back  
By the time that we got out and slammed the door  
In a town called UGLEY

Swerved more than a couple times for a black alpaca  
Delayed in every kind of way so time was a factor  
Only made worse by a broken down tractor  
Turn round and slam on the brakes  
Or we will drive straight down the road to find our next mistake

I swear we drove right past the Old Kings Head  
25 times or more  
The wipers stopped and Catherine said  
"I can't take this any more"  
So Lizzy jumped out and took the wheel  
She could of took us to the moon and back  
By the time that we got out and slammed the door  
In a town called UGLEY  
So after driving right past the Old Kings Head  
55 times or more  
The tire's flat and the battery's dead  
it doesn't matter any more  
We survived this drive to tell the tale  
What the hell did we come here for  
We couldn't wait to get out and finally slam the door

On a town  
That bloody town  
It's a cotton-picking town called UGLEY