Tie the sheets to the green washing line And check if the weather's fine It's that time of the calendar year The cheateau and millenium wine Are the kids washed and t-shirts clean? Like your weekly with men's magazines October By noon it's a sure thing that tempers will rise As the first of the kegs are drained dry Contemplating the last of the roast "is that your wife that's kissing the under 12's coach?" The prodigy's job is to drive the kids home Newspaper hats and a hair-frosted comb October Have you caught up on your neighbours life? Let's drink to the red in the heart of the sky It's over It's over It's over