

## Robinson Tom "1967 So Long Ago"

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Fighting with the kids on the fairground

Caravans and TV masts

Generating trucks and Alsatians

I never seen you run so fast

Picking through the litter left afterwards

For .22 shells in the grass

Found a pound note and a keyring

Martin, it's funny them days are past

Saturday flicks at the fleapit

When we had the money to go

Always on the side of the outlaws

And staying for the second show

Bonfires down at the bombsite

And watching the embers glow

Candles and cake in the dugout

Martin, it seems so long ago

1967... it seems so long ago

We were only eleven

It seems so long ago

Day return to Southend Central

Nanny's little treat on the train

Every year we sat on her blanket

And every year it started to rain

Eating apples off the allotments

And swapping cigarette cards

Lending Fat Freddy's train set

And treading on his restaurant car

1967... it seems so long ago

We were only eleven

It seems so long ago

Now I don't wanna give up football

And I don't wanna settle down

Maybe there's life after 25

But I don't feel like sticking around

I don't wanna work in a garage

I don't want my dreams to fold

Never want to have to stop laughing

Martin I'm terrified... of getting old

1967... seems so long ago

1967... it seems so long ago

from "Cabaret 79" album recorded live in 1979, released 1982

("Glad to be Gay" CD in Germany

Visit Robinson Tom page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.