Sawdoctors "Blah Blah Blah"

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The citys all stuffy but I like fast food
Waiting on buses, going down the tubes
You get used to the noise
The fumes from the cars
I dont know the last time that
I looked at the stars

Blah blah blah blah

Looking for income, looking for hope Most times youre treated like a bit of a joke Theres nothing so bad that couldn't be worse They say one mans blessings Another mans curse

Blah blah blah blah

Going to the market
Going to the pub
You go to your boss and you
Ask for a sub
We cycled all over
Seen all the sights
But I like nothing better than
The hot city nights

blah blah blah blah

Trying it make contact but theres
No-one at home
Theyre all out to lunch
Theyve switched off their phones
Searching and searching
What do you get
Total frustration
Surfing the net

blah balh blah blah

Concrete drives you crazy My mind is getting lazy Give me your answer daisy Give me your answer do Things are getting hazy You know it isnt aisy III be over maisie Cock a doodle do

Blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah blah blah

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