

Rakes, The

"Leave the City and Come Home"

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So here you in Hoxten two years on
Since you left that little nowhere that you're from
The first weeks you stayed with your ex
Same old argument but without the sex
Now your renting down the road it's not so cheap
Every weekend police tape in the street
Worried looking kids, hoods up, eyes down
We live by ???? the arty crowd
Now he's squaring up
"What phone you got bruv?"
Yeah they're gonna give you grief
You still get home in one piece

In the bar your mates spot a celebrity
But you're not fussed by the gay guy off CBBC
Limos ferry hen-nights to the West End
The night is dragging it's heels to the end
Now he's in your face
"Got any drugs on you mate?"
You get out for some peace
Still get home by half 3 (leave the city and come home)
Now you're home (leave the city and come home)
Crashing out in your coat (leave the city and come home)
Jet lag from the night bus (leave the city and come home)
Planning your escape

No point trying to act all hard
As the kids take the piss, as you walk past
No sane place left to go
Your mates aren't ????
Now he's tearing up (leave the city and come home)
Just needs one night off (leave the city and come home)
Get out of this in one piece (leave the city and come home)
And come home for some sleep
Now your home
Crash out in your coat
Jet lag from the night bus

And plan your escape

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