

Who, The "5:15"

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Why should I care?
Why should I care?

Girls of fifteen
Sexually knowing
The ushers are sniffing
Eu-de-cologning
The seats are seductive
Celibate sitting
Pretty girls digging
Prettier women.

Magically bored
On a quiet street corner
Free frustration
In our minds and our toes
Quiet stormwater
My generation

Uppers and downers
Either way blood flows.

Inside outside. Leave me alone.
Inside outside. Nowhere is home.
Inside outside, Where have I been?
Out of my brain on the five fifteen.

Out of my brain on the train
Out of my brain on the train

On a raft in the quarry
Slowly sinking.
On the back of a lorry
Holy hitching.
Dreadfully sorry
Apple scrumping.
Born in the war
Birthday punching.

He man drag
In the glittering ballroom

Greatly outrageous
In my high heel shoes
Tightly undone
They know what they're showing
Sadly ecstatic
That their heroes are news.

Inside outside. Leave me alone.
Inside outside. Nowhere is home.
Inside outside, Where have I been?
Out of my brain on the five fifteen.

Out of my brain on the train.
Out of my brain on the train on the train.
Whoa I'm out of my brain.
Out of my brain on the train
(Here it comes)
Whoa out of my brain, on the train on the train.
Out of my brain on the train.

Why should I care?
Why should I care?

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