

Toy Dolls, The

"Blaze Of The Borough"

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Jimmy's running short o' cash, the bar takings have
took a crash

Jimmy can't think what to do, the bills in from the local
breweryyyy Oi!

Jim's a nutcase round the twist, Jimmy is an arsenist

Jimmy thinks nowt of the cost & sets alight to his own
hosterlryyyyyy

[Chorus:]

FLAMES GROW HIGH, IN THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH

JIMMY FRIED. IN THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH

THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH

HEY!

Windows cracked & bottles broke, the bar & lounge
were full o' smoke

Things would soon look bright n' sunny when Jim claims
the insurance money back

Oi! Jimmy's a crackpot, he forgot, he was trapped
inside, the clot

A ring of flames with Jimmy in the middle,
he'd cocked up his insurance fiddleoo

[Chorus]...

[Guitar Bit]

FLAMES GROW HIGH. flames grow high, IN THE
BOROUGH OHHHHH

JIMMY FRIED. Oh yes he fried, IN THE BOROUGH

OHHHHH

[Chorus]

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