

# 1990s

## "Pollokshields"

Visit "[Pollokshields](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When I go out  
in the sun  
pretty ladies  
come up  
Well I like it  
They're like nuns  
You know restriction is half the fun

I bumped into  
Mr. Frost  
He says you went to Russia  
He's been lost  
He's gotta big head  
full of hope  
It's in the garden  
where it lives with his folks

Hey hey hey

Chelsea Hotel  
did it ring my bell?  
I'd rather be  
In Pollock Shields  
With all my friends  
and Billy Ian (?)

who who who

Now if you're on Kaye Street  
Listen up  
You hear midnight  
hit the drum  
We call Mike them  
Cause you rock  
but only after midnight, only after 12 o'clock.  
Hey Hey Hey

Chelsea Hotel  
did it ring my bell?  
I'd rather be  
In Pollock Shields  
With all my friends

and Billy Ian (?)

Ahhh ahhhh  
ahhhhh ahhh

Now there's no bars there for you guys  
and no chapels to sadden your eyes  
But Ms. Lyndsay and Ms. Babs are dressing up like  
Muslims  
Someones gonna shoot them  
bury them in the shades

hey hey hey

Chelsea Hotel  
did it ring my bell?  
I'd rather be  
In Pollock Shields  
With all my friends  
but Billy Ian (?)  
With all my friends  
but Billy Ian (?)  
With all my friends  
but we're missing Jim

who who who

Visit [1990s](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.