

Anita O'Day

"Albion"

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Down in Albion
They're black and blue
But we don't talk about that
Are you from round here?
How do you do
I'd like to talk about that

Talk over
Gin in teacups and
Leaves on the lawn
Violence in dole queue
And pale thin girl with eyes forlorn

Gin in teacups and
Leaves on the lawn
Violence in dole queue's
And pale thin girl behind the checkout

But if you're looking for a cheap sort
That's in false anticipation
I'll be waiting in the photo booth at the underground
station
So, come away, wont you come away
We'll go to deptford, catford, watford, Digbeth,
Mansfield,
Anywhere in Albion

Oh yellowing classics and
Canons at dawn
Coffee wallows and pith helmets
And oh an English sun

Oh reebok classics and
Canons at dawn
Terrible warloads, good warloads
And oh an English sun

But if you're looking for a cheap tart
That's glint with perspiration
There's a four mile queue outside the dissused power
station

Ah come away, wont you come away
Satsworth, Senford, Weovil, Woomoyle, NEW-CAST-LE
Ah anywhere
But if you're looking for a cheap sort
That's glint with perspiration
I'll be waiting in the photo booth at the underground
station
Ah come away, wont you come away
We'll go to anywhere in albion

We'll go to...
Bedtown, Oldham, Nunthorpe, Rowlam, Bristol
Aaa-nywhere in Albion

Anywhere in Albion
Anywhere in Albion
Anywhere in Albion
Anywhere in Albion...

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