

Beautiful Grey

"Just Checkin'"

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I came in here just to see his guilty face
Iâ€™m just checkinâ€™
Heâ€™s been dead twenty years but a sort of missed
the chase
Iâ€™m just checkinâ€™
Iâ€™ve seen folk just like her, pop their noses round
the door
Theyâ€™re just checkinâ€™
If this is where the husband was between 1 and 4
Theyâ€™re just checkinâ€™
Nothing hitâ€™s so definite, hitâ€™s so hard
When heâ€™s moved from Old White Hart
And heâ€™s doing the Old Graveyard
Weâ€™re running a check. On the love we had taken
away
Weâ€™re running a check. That death was a fortnight
astray
Nothing hits so definite â€¦! (repeat)
The mask of sobriety for afternoons heâ€™d save
Iâ€™m just checkinâ€™
If he could fool me regularly heâ€™d certainly fol his
grave
Iâ€™m just checkinâ€™
Iâ€™ve seen those widows pray for the hunt they had
taken away
Theyâ€™re just checkinâ€™
They pretend they just popped by like they popped by
yesterday
Theyâ€™re just checkinâ€™
I came round herein case he left a slate
No one settles up round here, like the widowed or the
late
Weâ€™ve seen folk like you settle bills or family feuds
But no-oneâ€™s bought a drink for those that death
excludes
Weâ€™re just checkinâ€™
Weâ€™re just thinkinâ€™
Weâ€™re just sinkinâ€™

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