

## **Blood Brothers**

### **"Bright New Day"**

Visit "[Bright New Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

MRS JOHNSTONE  
OH, BRIGHT NEW DAY,  
WE'RE MOVIN' AWAY

MICKEY  
WHY MAM?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WE'RE STARTIN' ALL OVER AGAIN

MICKEY  
LINDA.. LINDA

MRS JOHNSTONE  
OH. BRIGHT NEW DAY  
WE'RE GOING AWAY

SAMMY  
WHERE?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WHERE NOBODY'S HEARD OF OUR NAME

SAMMY  
MOVING AWAY - FROM HERE?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WHERE WE CAN BEGIN AGAIN,  
FEEL WE CAN WIN AND THEN  
LIVE JUST LIKE LIVIN' SHOULD BE.  
GOT A NEW SITUATION,  
A NEW DESTINATION  
AND NO REPUTATION FOLLOWING ME

MICKEY  
LINDA WE'RE MOVIN'..

LINDA  
SO ARE WE!

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WE'RE GETTING OUT

WE'RE MOVIN HOUSE,  
WE'RE STARTING ALL OVER AGAIN.

MICKEY/SAMMY  
ABBA DABBA DOO!

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WE'RE LEAVIN' THIS MESS  
FOR OUR NEW ADDRESS  
"SIXTY FIVE SKELMERSDALE LANE"

SAMMY  
IS THAT IN THE COUNTRY, MOTHER?

DONNA MARIE  
WHAT'S IT LIKE THERE?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
THE AIR IS SO PURE  
YOU GET DRUNK JUST BY BREATHING,  
AND THE WASHING STAYS CLEAN ON THE LINE.  
WHERE THERE'S SPACE FOR THE  
KIDS THE GARDEN'S SO BIG,  
IT WOULD TAKE YOU A WEEK  
JUST TO REACH THE FAR SIDE  
COME ON SAMMY MICKEY, NOW YOU'VE ALL GORRA  
HELP 'EM  
WOULD YOU EXCUSE US, WE'VE GORRA PACK  
WE'RE MOVIN' AWAY

NEIGHBOUR  
OH, THAT'S TOO BAD!

POSTMAN  
OH, ISN'T IT SAD

POLICEMAN  
PRAISE THE LORD, HE HAS DELIVERED US AT LAST

NEIGHBOUR  
WE MUSTN'T SCOFF!

NEIGHBOUR  
THE JOHNSTONES ARE OFF

ALL  
CLAP YOUR HANDS  
GRAB YOUR WHISTLE  
GIVE IT A BLAST

POSTMAN

GOODBYE TO THE RIFF RAFF  
THE TRASH AND THE TROUBLE

NEIGHBOUR  
GOODBYE TO THE SCUM AND THE SCRUFF

MILKMAN  
WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING  
WE HOPE YOU GO KNOWING

ALL  
THAT AS FAR AS YOU'RE GOING  
WON'T BE FAR ENOUGH!

MRS JOHNSTONE  
JUST PACK THE BAGS,  
WE'RE LEAVIN' THE RAGS,  
THE WOBBLY WARDROBE,  
CHEST OF DRAWERS THAT NEVER CLOSE.  
THE TWO LEGGED CHAIR, THE CARPET SO BARE.  
YOU WOULDN'T SEE IT IF IT WASN'T FOR THE HOLES.  
NOW THAT WE'RE MOVIN'

NOW THAT WE'RE IMPROVIN'  
LET'S JUST WASH OUR HANDS OF THIS LOT  
FOR IT'S NO LONGER FITTING, FOR ME TO BE SITTING  
ON A SOFA, I KNOW FOR A FACT WAS KNOCKED OFF

POLICEMAN  
KNOCKED OFF

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WE MIGHT GET A CAR,  
BE ALL'LARDIE DAH',  
AN' GO DRIVIN' OUT TO THE SANDS.

LINDA  
WE'RE COMING TOO!

MRS JOHNSTONE  
AT THE WEEKEND,  
A GENTLEMAN FRIEND,  
MIGHT TAKE ME DANCING  
TO THE LOCAL BANDS  
WE'LL HAVE A FRONT ROOM  
AND THEN IF IT SHOULD HAPPEN,  
THAT HIS HOLINESS FLIES IN FROM ROME,  
HE CAN SIT THERE WITH ME,  
EATING TOAST, DRINKING TEA  
IN THE SORT OF SURROUNDINGS  
THAT REMIND HIM OF HOME

MICKEY  
IT'S LIKE THE COUNTRY ISN'T IT, MAM?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
EY WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT OUT HERE SON. AWAY FROM  
THE MUCK AN' THE DIRT AN' THE BLOODY TROUBLE  
EH, I COULD DANCE. COME HERE.

MICKEY  
GET OFF...

MRS JOHNSTONE  
OH, BRIGHT NEW DAY,  
WE'RE MOVIN' AWAY,  
WE'RE STARTIN' ALL OVER AGAIN.  
OH, BRIGHT NEW DAY,  
WE'RE GOIN' AWAY,  
WHERE NOBODY'S HEARD OF OUR NAME.

SAMMY  
COME ON GANG-  
LET'S GO AND PLAY IN THAT FIELD,

MRS JOHNSTONE  
MICKEY. AN' WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHIN' AT?

MICKEY  
I'M NOT LAUGHIN'. I'M SMILIN'. I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU  
HAPPY LIKE THIS FOR AGES.

MRS JOHNSTONE  
WELL, I AM HAPPY NOW EH, JESUS WHERE'S THE  
OTHERS?

MICKEY  
THEY WENT INTO THAT FIELD. MAM.  
MRS JOHNSTONE  
SAMMY SAMMY! GET OFF THAT BLEEDIN' COW BEFORE  
I KILL YOU. THAT COW'S A BULL.

MRS JOHNSTONE  
NOW WE CAN BEGIN AGAIN,  
FEEL WE CAN WIN AN' THEN,  
LIVE JUST LIKE LIVIN' SHOULD BE.  
GOT A NEW SITUATION,  
A NEW DESTINATION,  
AN' NO REPUTATION FOLLOWING ME.

ALL  
WE'RE GETTIN' OUT WE'RE MOVIN' HOUSE

WE'RE GOIN' AWAY. GETTIN' OUT TODAY  
WE'RE MOVIN' MOVIN' MOVIN' MOVIN' MOVIN' HOUSE.  
WE'RE GOIN' AWAY OH, BRIGHT NEW DAY

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

---

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