

Blur "Essex Dogs"

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I remember thinking murder in the car
Watching dogs somersault
Through sprinklers on tiny lawns
I remember the graffiti

We are your children coming in
With spray cans of paint
I remember the sunsets
And the plains of cement

And the way the night just seemed
To turn the color of orangeade

In this town cellular phones are hot with teens
In this town we all go to terminal pubs
It helps us sweat out those angry bits of life
From this town the English army grind their teeth into
glass

You know you'll get a kicking tonight
The smell of puke and piss
The smell of puke and piss on your stilettos

Here comes that panic attack
My heart stops and then it starts
Give me a drink, I'll drink your round
I take you round the pole

It's cold up here
(I can see the universe waiting by a minibus)
You'll catch flu or you'll catch the city
Either way, you'll catch flu or you'll catch the city

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