

Bromheads Jacket

"Poppy Bird"

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He spied her on the tube
And she was wearing a bright red poppy
Her beauty it shone through the silence
As the commuters they tried not to make eye contact
He'd never seen such a beautiful thing
Except for in movies or up on billboards
He never seen such a beautiful thing in
All his years of travelling these trains

Her shiny brown hair was tucked behind her ears
And her big blue eyes pierced right through her
glasses
The book she was reading was of an interesting nature
He knew that he would surely like to date her one day

A few more stops to Walthamstow
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
And poppy bird I wonder what your name is

He was a child of a difficult nature
It was compulsive disorder related
Sometimes he would do silly little things
Like turn the key in the door 5 times before he went to
bed
In the past he got in some silly situations
With girls from school making some silly accusations
He was through all that and he knew what to do to not
Get himself into trouble

He wanted to walk past and just ask her her name
And say she's so pretty he's been watching her on the
train
He was a child of a difficult nature
He was a child of a difficult nature

A few more stops to Walthamstow
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
And poppy bird I wonder what your name is

A few more stops to Walthamstow

It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
It's just a few more stops to Walthamstow
And poppy bird I wonder if I'll ever meet you

He can't believe his luck coz he's in Walthamstow
And she's leaving the train or so
He follows her onto the platform
Up the stairs and through the barriers
He gets a bit too close and she looks behind
He takes control of himself and walks further behind
Now they're out and they're onto the street
And they walk past the top of his road

It sure is dark and yes it sure is cold
And so he plucks up the courage
And starts to make his approach
She can hear his footsteps
Her hearts in her throat
She turns starts to run

No don't be dumb
No don't be dumb
No don't be dumb
No please don't be dumb

He's so close now she waits to be grabbed
And she prays to god that she won't get stabbed
So close now she can feel his breath
And he grabs her on the arm and says
"Missus, this is your book that you left"

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