

Divine Comedy "National Express"

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Take the national express
When your life's in a mess
It'll make you smile
All human life is here

From the feeble old dear
To the screaming child
From the student who knows
That to have one of those

Would be suicide
To the family man
Manhandling the pram
With paternal pride

And everybody sings ba, ba, ba, da

We're going where the air is free
On the national express
There's a jolly hostess
Selling crisps and tea

She'll provide you with drinks
And theatrical winks
For a sky high fee

Mini-skirts were in style
When she danced down the aisle
Back in 63
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

But its hard to get by
When your arse is the size
Of a small country

And everybody sings ba, ba, ba, da

We're going where the air is free
Tomorrow belongs to me
When you're sad and feeling blue
With nothing better to do

Don't just sit there feeling stressed
Take a trip on the national express

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