

The Blood Brothers

"Bright New Day"

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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

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