Eurovision "Jack Of All Trades"

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Jack of all trades master of none Even got lost trying to find the M1 Ended up in South Shields with a couple of drunks

Moved to Crouch End suburb of cool Took a few drugs acted the fool Fell in love with a girl on her harmonium stool

Went round the world in the back of a van We kept in touch with our only fan He was short and sweet lived in Japan

The band broke up round a pool in Bangkok
To tell you the truth it didn't come as a shock
Our days were numbered like hands on a clock

So we carried on me and the serious girl Had massive hits all round the world We got so big we both became ill

Flew into London with a bit of a tan Caught the train back to Sunderland to see me old man We had bacon and eggs from the same frying pan

To walk down the high street
Avoiding a scrap
"are you Dave Stewart?"
"yeah"
:you're a crap"
Had a pint in the Beehive then home for a nap

Got married in France to an Irish colleen I was thirty three she was only thirteen I wore orange but she wore green

Now I sit and write plays for myself and my sons They keep me amused yeah I have much more fun Than big lines of speed at quarter to one On a peaceful Sunday morning MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.