

Jamie Stevens

"Back In The Game"

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Back In The Game

Take your brother down to the sea,

Have two's on a cigarette.

Young sons mozy it happily

Learn facts on the soviet

A crowded room that holds just three, takes four do
you connect?

And all this shit means fuck all to me.

Long livers in the sunset.

So crazy Billy Jay Jones, robs banks just for the shits

Man alone giggling so stoned, pick up the phone

Cos that money I leant you said was just a loan

You're danger prone, with too much gel and a whiff of
dad's cologne

Leave me alone,

Cos now you come down and you just go and lower the
tone

Chorus

But after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the
game.

Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,

But he's back up again

And after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the
game.

Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,

But he's back up again.

With a tainted brain of intoxication purple heart
smartarse

Got on the transistor, said that you missed her,

Looking for selectors and found no one better than
you.

With bother boy blues, take up the old

Tick up the avenues. And talk like you do what you do,
Takin up time, but now it comes down and it's for who
the bell tolls.

Chorus

And after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the
game.

Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,

But he's back up again

And after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the

game.

Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,
But he's back up again.

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