

Jamie Stevens**"So Lonely Was The Ballad"**

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So Lonely Was The Ballad
So lonely was the ballad
Harmonica man Sam was so knackered after jives of
love
He puts on the gloves and then puts on his hat
Then its home to the missus who sits on his tongue
Selfish sons with their packs of cigarettes
Forking out two take your girl with the ticket
Sometimes sane other times not with it
Standing at the picket, man your hands they're
freezing
Girls with their pearls on the flex of Monroe
Half g blow Marilyn's gone loco
Navaho... hi ho silver, Hey ho lets go dancing with the
average Joes
Who talk with their fists and argue with their friends
Always take the piss but they're loyal in the end
But watch out cous cos they'll steal your girlfriend
Take her round the back; she'll come back limping
Girls singing on the bus
Fellas kicking up a fuss
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous
Oh this is definitely all for you
Living life in the fast lane
Give it up when you got no game
Oh this is definitely all for you
So remember when you choke theres a reason bein'
We leavin' the town cos we ain't been believin'
Blowin' up smoke from the lungs to the ceiling
Makin' sure nightmares turn up in your dreamin'
We all good, bounce this way, on the mike every day
Kicking up the country oh
Good time in the old city
Who's listening and who wants more?
Girls singing on the bus
Fellas kicking up a fuss
Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous
Oh this is definitely all for you
Living life in the fast lane
Give it up when you got no game
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(Spoken Word)

And how it was they noticed how the panic times
subsided after listening to this tape, so we would
appreciate your feedback. People who have panic
attacks often feel that they should be able to deal with
them and indeed the resources you need are already
within you its just that sometimes the appropriate
responses to a particular situation are not immediately
accessible

Some of them said you never made the cut and young
son break away wanna be older

Sober as a judge as the door slammed shut

3 bags full and a yes for the no sir

Say as you leave, "get up and go, go"

Say "hello Showaddy waddy wa wo wo"

There's never been a better way than getting right out
of this town on Monday

Well I still wear my old tap shoes, they fit

You and me looked twelve years old back when i was
ten whilst boozy suzie got woozy with a hoozy,
advantage taken

If i ever see again that chaperone get kicked in the
teeth by street-done Tone

Well her dress is ripped and her shoes are soakin'

1 step, 3 back, drinking potion

Girls singing on the bus

Fellas kicking up a fuss

Crying out sighs but they're still looking dangerous

Oh this is definitely all for you

Living life in the fast lane

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