

Jamie T

"Back In The Game"

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Take your brother down to the sea
Have a two's on a cigarette
Young sons mozy happily
Learn facts on the Soviet

A crowded room that fits just three
Takes four do you connect?
And all this shit means fuck to me
Long livers in the sunset

So crazy Billy Jay Jones
He robs banks just for the shits
Man alone giggling so stoned, pick up the phone
'Cause that money I lent, you said was just a loan

You're danger prone
With too much gel and a whiff of dad's cologne
Leave me alone, 'cause now you come down
And you just go and lower the tone

And after about ten clear minutes
He was back in the game
Thought he was done man
Thought he was finished
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
He's back up again

A tainted brain of intoxication purple heart smartarse
On a transistor, said that you missed her
Looking for selectors and found no one better than you
With bother boy blues, pick up the old, tick up the
avenues
And talk like you do what you do, kicking up time
'Cause now you come down and it's for who the bell
tolls

And after about ten clear minutes

He was back in the game
Thought he was done man
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