

## **Jamie T** **"Sheila"**

Visit "[Sheila](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Chorus)

Sheila goes out with her mate Stella  
It gets poured all over her fella  
'Cause she says man he ain't no better  
Than the next man kicking up fuss  
Drunk, she stumbles down by a river  
Screams calling London (LONDON...)  
None of us hear her coming; I guess the carpet weren't  
rolled out.

\* Oh when my love, my darling,  
You've left me here alone,  
I'll walk the streets of London  
Which once seemed all our own.  
The vast suburban churches  
Together we have found:  
The ones which smelt of gaslight  
The ones in incense drown'd; \*

Her lingo went from the cockney to the gringo,  
Anytime she sing a song the other girls sing along,  
And tell all the fellas that the lady is single,  
Fickle way to tickle on my young man's ting  
She's out there doing what she likes, any day all of the  
night  
She's ground drunk so? That she stole bought  
borrowed  
She didn't like fightss but at the same time understood  
Fella's will be fella's till the end of time

(Heaven's what a noise!  
The cold blooded murder of the English tounge)

Jack had a gang that he called the manigrams,  
He was known as Smack Jack the Crackerman,  
In life he was dealt some shit hands,  
But the boy's got the back now  
And jay went the same way as Mickey and Dan  
Dependent mans upon the heroins?  
And man, Lisa had a baby with Sam,  
And now Jack's on his own man

Well done Jack! Glug down that cider  
You're right, she's a shit, and you never fucking liked  
her  
Not like, what, He stopped so shocked,  
Cause it turned out the last dance killed the pied piper

(Chorus)

Sheila goes out with her mate Stella  
It gets poured all over her fella (LONDON...)  
'Cause she says man he ain't no better  
Than the next man kicking up fuss  
Drunk, she stumbles down by a river  
Screams calling London (LONDON...)  
None of us hear her coming; I guess the carpet weren't  
rolled out

(It's over man, it's over! GET OUT GET OUT! )

So here's a short story about the girl Georgina,  
Never seen a worse, clean young mess  
Under stress, at best but she's pleased to see you  
Well, love God Bless, we lay her body to rest  
Now it all there started with Daddy's alcoholic  
Lightweight chucked down, numbing his brain  
And the doctor said he couldn't get the heart der  
starting,  
Now beat up, drugged, and she's feeling the strain  
She said, "In a rut what the f\*\*\* I'm supposed to do?"  
Suck it up, star, and stop keep running through,  
"True, but you try it ain't easy to do."  
She been buckled up, beaten from the bat like a b  
Dunno where she's going, but she know where she at,  
So Georgie - it's time to chain react  
But the truth is, you know, she'll probably fall back  
Tears stream down her face, she screamed away:  
"When I fall, no-one catch me,  
Alone, lonely, I'll overdose Slowly, get scared, I'll  
scream and shout" -  
But you know it won't matter she'll be passing out,  
I said gigidbigidup  
Just another day-ay  
Another sad story this tragedy -  
Paramedic announced dead for 10.30-ay-ay  
Rip it up, kick it, spit out the views...

Sheila goes out with her mate Stella  
It gets poured all over her fella (LONDON...)  
'Cause she says man he ain't no better  
Than the next man kicking up fuss  
Drunk, she stumbles down by a river  
Screams calling London None of us hear her coming; I

guess the carpet weren't rolled out

Sheila goes out with her mate Stella  
It gets poured all over her fella (LONDON...)

'Cause she says man he ain't no better  
Than the next man kicking up fuss  
Drunk, she stumbles down by a river  
Screams calling London (LONDON...)  
None of us hear her coming; I guess the carpet weren't  
rolled out.

Visit [Jamie T](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.