

## Mundy "Springtown"

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And how are they all in Springtown  
Can you still drink the water that flows neath the sports  
park  
Is there still apples in the castle to steal  
And how does it feel to be stuck there.  
Does the monument still hold no statue  
And are our names still framed on the pavement when  
we were ten  
The world is getting smaller and wilder for me  
But it's not wild enough to stop me remembering.  
Chorus  
See I want home, I want home, I want home  
It's where I've buried all my bones  
And is the trolley still sleeping at the botton of the  
bridge we learnt to smoke on  
And is Trisha still teasing the men  
I swore one day I would steal her back, and do you  
remember when  
We compared our manhood's at the scout dance  
After we got kicked out of the cub's  
Getting spins on the tennis court on St. Stephens night  
at the rugby club  
Chorus  
Buried all my bones, buried all my heart  
And is St. Brendan still beheaded and covered in  
piheon shit  
And do the still serve bread and cocoa at the boy's  
school  
For the lads whose parents haven't got a bit.  
And are our names worn out on the pavement yet  
That we wrote with the stick of an ice pop, pop, pop,  
And is the pole still bent down on Main Street,  
Under the sign that says 'stop'.

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