

New Model Army

"F#ny"

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Took a drink from the bottle in my coat
I can smell it now like it was yesterday
The cold November winds biting round those Bradford
streets
Going downtown to the club where your band used to
play
Well the years go by, and the choices come
We fall by the wayside one by one
Ch: And there's nobody left but you now
There's nobody left but you

Stevie he was always just the quiet one
Got married, got buried the way that people do
Came back ten years later, tried to make up he was still
young
With all the drugs and the girls and the stuff he
thought he should have had

But you, your monsters became your friends
And you'll carry them with you till the bitter end
Ch: And there's nobody left but you now . . .
Only you, only you
Somehow you survived, well I don't know how
And you still burn the same, maybe a little slower now
You remember the winter of '79 and going down in the
rain to the Royal Standard to watch the Ruts play?

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