

Nits

"Villa Homesick"

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(Peters)

She lives in villa homesick
The climate is her skin
She spends her time playing solitaire
Although she'll never win
She reads her Daily Mirror
A brief glance at the sun
She's walking by the seaside
Kicking the shells for fun
She spends her days with kinfolk
Understatements in the sun
She spends her nights in clubland
Old kinfolk on the run
Great big benevolant sun
Shining down on everyone
On everyone
Her skin is tight and wrinkled
Especially in her neck
Each day her body bronzes
Her mind is wandering back
To England's greenest pastures
To Blackpool's bingo halls
Though she likes to ignore it
The homefront seems to call
England's on the horizon
England is forever home

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