

Oora "Eviction"

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(RE Broughton)
Oh my love, what are you going to do?
I can't believe that the hour is due that my whole
life here with you is through.
Now they wanna put us in a fifteen-storey view
and I can't stand it.
But don't you worry I'll think of something if
there's anything I can do.
I don't propose we let them through do you?
So lock all the windows
and bolt all the doors 'cos here they the
bastards here they come.

Putting an order on you and all your family
if you wanna leave the town notify me,
there's condition that you'll always have to
guarantee necessarily you will agree.
You got anything to say to me'Don't be so
clever with me or I'll give you
something to think about make you see
that I am not the fool that you
thought me to be, But you never saw anything
further than your opportunity.

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