

Reverend & The Makers "Sundown On The Empire"

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It's like when Britney left the Disney Club
Cos she a lioness and not a cub
At the end of an era
The future's no clearer, when the taxi comes to pick her
up

Its like Angie leaving the Queen Vic
Trepidation feeling a bit sick
We're at the end of an era, as Walter and Vera
Are coming up to wave her off

It's like when ginger left the other 4
Same when Brad and Jane got divorced
It won't be the same now
Theres nothing to gain now, from staying round here
no more

It's like the pub around closing time
Muhammed Ali in the Berbic fight,
There ain't no pretending
She knows that its ending
She's made her mind and booked the flight

This bird has flown
And how it seems that she's outgrown
All she knows
It's the sundown on the Empire

This bird has flown
And how it seems she's outgrown
All she knows
This bird, has flown

Like co-pilots on your final flight
You were Morecambe but she was Wise
She got a ticket
She couldn't stick it
She'll be in Faliraki by midnight

It's like when Britney left the Disney Club
Cos she's a lioness and not a cub
At the end of an era the future's no clearer

When the taxi comes to pick her up

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