

Skid Row

"New Faces, Old Places"

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(Brendan "Brush" Shiels)

Everybody knows this evening,
This old house we'll be leaving forever.
And everybody knows we've had
Good times here, me and my old dad together.
A piece of paper says we have to go
To make way for a wider road.

Auntie Queenie hides a tear
As she sees back in all those years together.
And uncle John tries to hang on,
Only time has come to say "So long" forever.
People who will probably never know,
They'll be using our house as a road.

They've promised us a new home,
One to call our very own.
But what good are new places
Without old faces?

Neighbours come to say goodbye,
Reverend sprinted 'round every eye, "Don't cry".
Kisses swap around like gold.
No one has to be told, this is goodbye.

They've promised us a new home,
One to call our very own.
But what good are new places
Without old faces?

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