

## **Tim Finn**

### **"Suicide On Downing St."**

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It was no personal defeat  
That suicide on Downing Street  
They found him burning in his car  
He paid the price for what we are

A stroke of luck, a trick of fate  
The life I build, the mess I make  
Too young to retire, too old to live  
This message all he had to give

Derek Bainbridge did not die in vain  
And I will sing his sad luck story  
Desperation is a warning flame  
Now we stand or fall with Derek Bainbridge

He came 160 miles  
To wipe away all those smug smiles  
The empty hours dragging by  
His spirit withered up inside

Derek Bainbridge did not die in vain  
And I will sing his sad luck story  
Desperation is a warning flame  
Now we stand or fall with Derek Bainbridge

He felt the man that he could be  
Was only wasted potential  
He went swimming in the deep forbidden sea  
Looking for that extra dimension  
In a selfish blue nation

It was no personal defeat  
That suicide on Downing Street  
You cannot call us civilized  
As long as one life is denied

Derek Bainbridge did not die in vain  
And I will sing his sad luck story  
Desperation is a warning flame  
Now we stand or fall with Derek Bainbridge

Swinging on a one way pendulum

Driving down a dead end highway  
Desperation is a warning flame  
Now we stand or fall, do we stand or fall

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