

## Trip "Go Away"

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Go Away

October 87 in a South West London cul-du-sac  
When mum had her hair like Cher, and those jackets  
with shoulder pads  
Dad snorted the mortgage and the hurricane stole my  
cat  
And my sister started hanging out with all these older  
lads  
At school all I ever gave a crap about was Donkey-Kong  
and Thunder-Cats  
I got jumped in my lunch break and hung up by my  
under-pants  
And all this Peter-Pan ever wanted, was a Blue Peter  
badge  
And my sister was conceived in a two-seater Jag

Iâ'm sailing away, you can get me on the phone  
Just put it away, Iâ'm going to try this on my own  
Iâ've nothing to say  
Please go away

Rewind to 1989

The time Dad packed up his suitcase  
Meanwhile I super-glued my way through the egg and  
spoon race  
And the first time I saw Mum cry was the night that  
Grandpa died  
So I wrote to Jim'll Fix It but the bastard never replied  
And I can remember eating sausage rolls with grated  
cheese and baked beans  
My face inches away from the screen watching the A-  
Team  
Sunday mornings just a day-dream all Snap Crackle  
and Pop  
And the first place you could look for me was down on  
Fraggle-rock

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