

Unknown

"Commuters Coronach"

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The Commuter's Coronach.
(David Diamond)

I've been a Commuter for many long years
And I've spent all my money on tickets and fares.
But now I'm retiring, I've a pension in store,
And I never will play the commuter no more.

CHO: No, nay, never, never no more,
I never will play the commuter no more.

I went to a bus-stop I used to resort,
I felt in my pocket, my money was short.
I'd a ten and a twenty, but small-change I'd none,
And the damned old bus driver he won't let me on.

CHO:

I go down the subway, I can't find a seat,
It's hot and it's crowded, I'm dead on my feet.
They're doing repairs down the end of the line
And we're stuck in the tunnel till twenty-past nine.

CHO:

I bought an old Rover, ninety thou on the clock,
And it belched out blue smoke as I drove 'round the
block;
To park near the office, no meter I found,
And I got towed away and was fined fifty pounds.

CHO:

I got the sack.
My wife and her boy friend were'nt expecting me back.
She said it was my fault she'd started to roam,
I was always so tired and never at home.

CHO:

I've gone in by car-pool, by scooter and bike,

By rickshaw and pogo-stick, steam-train and trike,
By balloon and by camel, but still it's my fate,
To leave home too early, and get home too late

CHO:

see also WLDROVER
@parody @work @travel
filename[COMUTCOR
play.exe WLDROVER
DD
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