

## **RH Nineteen**

# **"The East Grinstead Song"**

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Round where the lay-lines pass  
This is where our story starts  
In a town with past so fair  
We'll take you on a journey there

Round round the East Court grounds  
The woods where our youth was found  
And on through the old town  
We spun our stories there

Arhhh, this is where Jonny lives  
Arhhh, this is where Chris lives  
Arhhh, this is where Dan lives  
Arhhh, in East Grinstead

Never all that much to do  
A drink and smoke and dance till two  
Weaned like babes from mother's teet  
At the point where cult and religion meet

But down down the town did go,  
The rates so high the shops did close  
And now such a sorry show  
They burned the martyrs there

Arhhh, this is where the Scinos live  
Arhhh, this is where the Mormons live  
Arhhh, this is where Ozz lives  
Arhhh, in East Grinstead

West Sussex in the house y'all  
RH19, struggle  
Yo, this is Sackville family in the house y'all  
You ain't EG, you don't know, this is real life

East Grinstead, yeah you've heard of us  
From Forest Row take the 291 bus  
Pull up in the old High Street  
Where Herbert Sports is

Mr Wickenden's got mad fresh skills  
With sugar sweets, no sugar pills

But who will pay my hospital bills  
Now I've got diabetes

Can I see a Butchers, no  
Can I see a Bakers, no  
Can I see a Starbucks,  
Whoomp, there it is

Yo, Ship street then the High street  
Then Blackwell Hollow on my feet  
Then the A264, go go go go  
You're in Tunbridge Wells

So where's Tesco, it closed down  
Where's Gamleys, it closed down  
Where's Woolworths, it closed down  
Where's the Flying Pasha, it closed down  
So where's Grub, it closed down  
Where's the White Lion pub, it closed down  
Where's Unwins, it closed down  
Where's Auckland, in New Zealand

Juno on the mic

Felbridge crew represent

With two secondary schools, well I won't slag em off  
Cause one of them taught me an awful lot of stuff  
(Sackville)  
And my life there really wasn't very tough  
A Levels now are easy

I got queesy, I got wheezy  
And at fourteen I got sleezy  
But my \*\*\*\*\* was so measley  
That the ladies weren't impressed

Yo, E to the Eizzo  
G to the Gizzay  
My little sister's name is Lizzay  
Sometimes through the wall I could hear her getting  
busy.

Grinstead is a place of wonder  
Twinned with Mindleheim but nowhere down under  
We love it through the rain and thunder  
RH19, that's the magic number

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