

Duels

"Forgotten Babies"

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Nervous of the girl's hand
Making notes on clean white paper
"Meet me at the bus stop later"
None of us were pre-planned
Love-making, slapdash babies
Governmental cashback babies

All your life
You could escape
But the big black hole is gaping
Your life
You didn't know
You would survive this long
Major poked your daddy's eye
And smiled so sweetly, moved aside

Never saw that boy's hand
Creeping up your tracksuit
How much did your father teach you?
None of us were pre-planned
But some of us were born this pretty
On electric beaches, highlights in our hair

All your life
You could escape
But the big black hole is gaping
Your life
You didn't know
You could survive this long
Major stole your baby's crown
And smiled so sweetly, turned around

I had a dream that you and me were running
Through the streets under the Christmas bunting
I may be drunk but I think I love you honey
So fuck them all, we are forgotten babies

We are forgotten babies
We are forgotten babies
Tell that to the lunching ladies
We are forgotten babies

We are forgotten babies

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