

The Fall

"WIGAN SOUL POEM"

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North soul boy flunked music college
Northwest boy instrument was compulsory
Wigan soul boy is up on rare disk knowledge
Married soul man is a reformed character
Shadow of the man
It must have been the grammes
Known as a mouse now
And always asks the time
Still a soul boy and hates the Midnight Runners
To this boy Wigan Oration is kid's stuff
He's not a rough boy, but buanned from every pub
Was a piss-up freak till he lost his nerve
You can't give all to soul and never get it back
Catch the bus boy
And run to your wife
And run to your wife

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