

## **The Rakes**

# **"Leave The City And Come Home"**

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So here you in Hoxten two years on  
Since you left that little nowhere that you're from  
The first weeks you stayed with your ex  
Same old argument but without the sex  
Now your renting down the road it's not so cheap  
Every weekend police tape in the street  
Worried looking kids, hoods up, eyes down  
We live by the arty crowd  
Now he's squaring up  
"What phone you got bruv?"  
Yeah they're gonna give you grief  
You still get home in one piece

In the bar your mates spot a celebrity  
But you're not fussed by the gay guy off CBBC  
Limos ferry hen-nights to the West End  
The night is dragging it's heels to the end  
Now he's in your face  
"Got any drugs on you mate?"  
You get out for some peace  
Still get home by half 3 (leave the city and come home)  
Now you're home (leave the city and come home)  
Crashing out in your coat (leave the city and come home)  
Jet lag from the night bus (leave the city and come home)  
Planning your escape

No point trying to act all hard  
As the kids take the piss, as you walk past  
No sane place left to go  
Your mates aren't  
Now he's tearing up (leave the city and come home)  
Just needs one night off (leave the city and come home)  
Get out of this in one piece (leave the city and come home)  
And come home for some sleep  
Now your home  
Crash out in your coat  
Jet lag from the night bus  
And plan your escape

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