

The Real Tuesday Weld

"The Life And Times Of The Clerkenwell Kid"

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Well let me tell you the story
About the way I've lived
My streets are steeped in secrets
My memories in myths
If Clerkenwell's the cradle
I'm the kid

Day One I defined myself
Bohemian by birth
Disposed with the doctor
Made out with a nurse
Yeah I was born a bastard
And then I just got worse

I'm the kid
Who lives
In the city
A kiss

The chimneys and the gutters
Are the place that I call home
The junkies whores and nutters
Call me their very own
I big it up in Bloomsbury
Shoot up the city road
Get down in the sewers
From Shoreditch to SoHo

And you don't be concerned
With the things they said I did
I ain't got no regrets
No one to forgive
I ain't talking gangsters
And that East Coast West Coast shit
No one calls me a homeboy
I'm the Clerkenwell Kid

Well I've done my share of cheating and deceiving
But I tell you I know no other way
So please believe me when I say
I'm the Clerkenwell Kid

And you're just sitting pretty in the city all alone
Come and join me
Make my world your own
We'll dance forever out into the blue
Waltz together underneath the London moon

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