

Squeeze "Electric Trains"

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When I was crowned a Mummy's boy by friends I didn't
like
I made a meal of trips to school upon my father's bike
I used to sit between his legs, perched on a piece of
wood
If it ever rained on us, I'd slip beneath his hood
And at home the radio was on

From Julie Andrews to Jerry Garcia
Life was all fun and games
I was out of my head and underneath my bed
Playing with electric trains

At home the stereo was on, my head was filled with
rock
I played a willow cricket bat guitar and soloed round
the clock
My records stacked up in a pile
Collected from the charts and top of the pops

From Julie Andrews to Jerry Garcia
Life was all fun and games
I was out of my head and underneath my bed
Playing with electric trains

Kneeling with torchlight shining before me in bed
With my eyeballs stuck in readers wives
Pubic hairs proudly counted everyday
Manhood took me slowly out into the milky way

I chased the girls and made them cry, my hair grew
down my back
The passing of my teenage years were spent down in
the sack
I played guitar and formed a band, I puked up all night
long
As people came to sit and stare while I raced through
my songs
The sound of music passed me by just like the grateful
dead

From Julie Andrews to Jerry Garcia

Life was all fun and games
I was out of my head and underneath my bed
Playing with electric trains
Electric trains

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