

The Sundays **"Hideous Towns"**

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Don't ask me why, don't ask me why
I'll join the army, the salvation army
But it didn't help

Don't ask me why, but don't ask me why
I joined the army, but it drove me barmy
And it didn't help

Hideous towns made me throw up

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why
I went into service with the Civil Service
But it didn't help

Don't ask me why, yeah, don't ask me why
I went into service but it made me nervous
And it didn't help

Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up
And sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will just finish me off, you're near enough

Oh-ho, my hopeless youth, it's so unclean
And oh, I'd, I'd like to be in history
I said I'll get my, that hopeless youth just so unclean
So there you go, and now you know, but just please
don't

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why
I went to the circus, Piccadilly Circus
It was very strange

Don't ask me why, 'cause I don't know why
Never went to roam, we took the first bus home
And I haven't changed

Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up
And I know sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will just finish me off, you're near enough
Yes they do

Said oh, my hopeless youth it's so unclean

Said oh, and I'd, I'd like to be in history
Said I'll get my that hopeless youth is just so unclean
So there you go, and now you know
But just please don't, please, please, please

Said I'll get my that hopeless youth just so down
Oh-ho, yeah my hopeless youth
It's really very young, just really very young

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