

King Blues, The

"Underneath This Lamppost Light"

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We'll walk through the city at night,
And talk about what holds no relevance,
Swaying and stumbling with my arm around yours,
I can see pink elephants,
And the smell of kebab meat and sausage in batter,
Will always remind me of you,
In the chip shop at the end of the night,
Making sure I get some food,

So kiss me underneath this lamppost light,
I know it smells of piss but
You look beautiful tonight,

If I had the money we'd be in a cab,
Not waiting for this bloody bus,
But I'll hold you tight so you don't get cold,
You're never one to fuss,
I kiss you after you've thrown up in the gutter,
I'd do anything for you,
A broken heart and a poisoned liver,
But we will stumble through,

So kiss me underneath this lamppost light,
I know it smells of piss but
You look beautiful tonight,

My head is spinning and my body's shaking,
As I cover my eyes from the light,
Why do I feel so dehydrated,
When I drank so much last night?
When you breathe I feel your tiny body move next to
me,
And my heart beats like a hammer Lord knows,
Cos I've travelled through a million towns,
But I never seen two eyes as lovely as those,

So kiss me underneath this lamppost light,
I know it smells of piss but
You look beautiful tonight.

