

Trash Can Sinatras

"The pop place"

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Souther, souther, we drove further south
Deep down into darkest england's mouth
Foot down 5 hungry joes, foot down 5 hungry joes
4 wheels on our ambulance, round the tavern of good
hope

Heading for the pop place, meddle with the populace
Heading for the pop place, dabble in the magic arts

Stretcherbearer, doctor, driver, nurse, navigator-just
follow the hearse
I bet he knows where we goes, I've L25 on the nose
5 hungry joes hit the steering world

Heading for the pop place
(12 gallon engine)
Meddle with the populace
(Our living legend)
Heading for the pop place
(10 knees-a-trembling)
Dabble in the magic arts
Showing off our private parts

At the border into dumfries
Slow and see the rhinoceres
Get pulled over by the police on the m666
5 hungry joes hit the steering wheel

Heading for the pop place
(9 lives flash by)
Meddle with the populace
(8 spent in lay-bys)
Heading for the pop place
(7 is a rumour)
Meddle with the populace
(6 sense of humour)
Heading for the pop place
(5 hungry mouths to feed)
Meddle with the populace
(4 quid between us)
Heading for the pop place

(3 lanes of lunatics)
Dazzle with the populace
(2 feet between us)
Heading for the pop place
(And a legend in an accident)

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