

Tighten Up Vol. '88

Big Audio Dynamite

A windmill stands
In the city of spades
The Effra River flows
Under Granville Arcade
Old dogs in cold harbour
Have fond memories
Remember the days
This was Viking country
Natives blacks and werewolves
Yeah got it all
Every kind of exotic fruit
On the market stall

Those drums keep on pounding
Since they moved in down the street
Cold wet surroundings
The cops don't like the beat

The cost of bread is rising
The area's run down
They painted up the brickwork
They painted up the town
While my brother dug the ramjam
I got flea-pit matinees
And we'd catch the number 2
Go up West for the day
Tighten up volume two
Sound system bon marché
Roits on Jebb Avenue
Down Marcus Garvey Way

Those drums keep on pounding
Since they moved in down the street
Cold wet surroundings
The cops don't like the beat

A windmill stands
In the city of spades
The Effra River flows
Under Granville Arcade
There's Christmas lights on Railton Road
It looks like Oxford Street
If Santa's got electric goods
He'd better have receipts
Got no airs n'graces
Always been this way
After all I come from Brixton
What else can I say