

Joey puts her make-up on really well  
She looks cool in the flashing lights  
And all the boys gossip about the shape of her legs  
On these muddled up and drunken nights  
And if it's all got to end up between the sheets  
She can coo like a virgin dove  
But really she just doesn't want to be alone  
And if you want you can call that love

M6 southbound roadside cafe on a wild wet and windy night  
There's a kid in a sleeping bag huddled in a corner, trying to beg a light  
He's got mum and dad tattooed on his arm  
From when he thought that that would make it alright  
He's got hope and fear on his young boy's face  
Another innocent taking flight, saying

Give me some place that I can go  
Where I don't have to justify myself  
Swimming out alone against this tide  
Looking for family looking for tribe

They said go, get out, we've got our own lives to lead  
Now that water is thicker than blood  
And every house is divided into single flats  
With their very own little welcome rug  
The shopping mall it is teeming with life  
Fighting for the goodies on the shelf  
But there's those funny old people on the escalators  
Talking to themselves, saying

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Well I survive on my own for a while or so  
Upon a whim or a bottle of wine  
Just trying to make sense of these new surroundings  
I only changed my name a couple of times  
Please take me back Joey, I'm really sorry  
Can we try to make a happy home?  
But she's gone with someone else and they're starting a family  
Trying for a clan of their own, so

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