

12 Bar Acid Blues

Siobhán Donaghy

Well I found myself in a world of pain
And I thought I'd try to get away
So I went online and booked a trip
I thought I was due a holiday

So I sat right down and wrote to you
Oh dear John those things you do
So I packed my stuff and cleared the room
Off I go singing a different tune

So I'm in the cab, I'm running late
I have no hope within these city gates
I think of things I should have done
Countless things I should have brung

Oh no, what can I do
The passport check, I'm already through
I've got a feeling in my gut
That I'm in a short queue for a lot of bad luck

I should have heeded
My father saying
That things will go wrong
If you try to run before you crawl

Well as I found things can get worse
And I'm starting to think I may be cursed
While the kid behind, he's kicking me
Posessed by demons on TV

Oh no, what can I do
My passport's gone, my wallet too
I've eaten fish and I'm feeling sick
I can only hope I'll be landing quick

Well first I knew we were over the creek
And I got so bad I couldn't speak
I was all heated up from Mexico
But I was landing now, down in Moscow

Oh no, this just won't do
I wanted heat and it's minus two
I'm all chilled up and I'm feeling mad
I couldn't believe it could get this bad

I should have heeded
My father saying
That things will go wrong
If you rush too fast you will fall

Well I'd lost my bags and all I had
Was duty free and a fashion mag
With no cash and no Visa too
I had a lot of explaining to do

Well, they said, this just won't do
This is counterfit and so are you

Well I found myself without my shoes
In the cold jail cell and I've got the blues

I should have heeded
My father saying
'Cause things did go wrong
When I tried to run, and face it head on

Du, du-du...