

The Great Fire

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Cubs make fires on the edge
Of the golf course
But there's more of them than us now
And they have come to settle scores
So there's bound to be altercations
On the B-road where they
Don't fly the union flag

Back to the seaside the dream
About 6pm
The North Pier
The lead stare
The deep dead laughter
Of the yellow stars

Rapturous waves
Rapturous waves

This tram is for the Stargate
Next stop Uncle Toms Cabin
With the bloody nuts
And the dark forces and girls

Is 15 milligrams
A way to a dream you can never touch?
Lips like a Zeppelin
Sticky brown Chinese, coke and a dummy
Metal detector
Blue skies
Joyous waves
Alcoholism disguised with a balloon or two
On Preston station