Squeeze, A Moving Story

(Difford/Tilbrook)

She moved from Clapham And didn't look back Her life was changed in an instant The van was filled up And tied to the rack Her home that now seemed so distant Kissing goodbye To her friends on the stairs She felt a loss deep within her Sat in the front seat with stuff everywhere The neighbours said they would ring her They moved to the sea front And loved their new view Of tides coming in on the shingle She and her daughter Found new things to do At last it was good to be single And in the summer The place came alive Lights on the pier in the evening The fresh sea air And could cut with a knife Such a wonderful feeling

She worked in a pub
Where bands would appear
On a tiny stage in the corner
She watched them load in
With tattered old gear
The place would get like a sauna
London had gone now
Her new life was strong
She found herself a new karma
She fell for a man
Who played with a band
And took her life from it's drama

She moved from Clapham
And didn't look back
The past was neatly extinguished
He was much younger
But she lived with that
He struggled hard with his english
She felt his loving
And proudly reclaimed
All of the warmth she'd been lacking
They lay in bed
Looking out at the rain
No more moving or packing

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