

# Trash Can Sinatras, Earlies

Cakebrick road in summer 1981, we shared a house and garden  
At the height of all the bombing, on the run in busy, hazy London  
Through T-shirt breezes walking home from work -  
County Kilburn sun  
Weekends we'd just wash away the dirt of busy, hazy London  
The night grew cold. The Thames is old  
Found that manners count for nothing and it took  
A Welshman in his forties  
Guinness elbows rest upon a tabletop  
The two of us on earlies  
Three feet of snow feel on the Walnut Road  
Two feet trudged  
Round the corner came the sound of bad dreams  
The flame is old. The Thames is cold.  
Cakebrick Road in summer 1981, we left a house and garden  
On the corner boys, best of friends?  
On the corner boys -  
Both of us on earlies  
Two of us on earlies