Arab Strap, Autumnal

If you learn to drive, I can use the train and the bus.
When you're mobile, we'll go, take my toys and your cat with us.
We'll leave the violence, we'll hve something to do.
With a couch-bed in the front room for when our friends come through.
It's painting a kitchen that's keeping me going
And we've already named the seeds I'll be sowing.
And when they've grown up (that's hoping that I don't shoot blanks)
Could we move right up north, find a house near the shores and the banks?
With a big fuck-off telly, a brand new stereo system.
We'll meet old friends at funerals and pretend that we've missed them.
And if they were here, they'd say it was shocking
To find we've already named the dog we'll be walking.
It's choosing a mattress that's keeping me going
And we've already named the seeds I'll be sowing.