

Deacon Blue, Silverlake

Forty men in a paper boat
No plan to hand just tearing a hole
To get the water out
Got together on a phone-in show
Oh how we love that talk radio
No one else say's it like that
Here we are now a-singing songs
We all know where it all went wrong
We're going to put it right
Oh yeah

One night up at silverlake
John the taxi and Willy the brake
Said all the things that needed said
We named and shamed
And stuck it out on the web
Sorted it at silverlake

Try some of these and turn down all the lights
You might find love unusually nice
More if you care for her
I went on the TV twice
Once for the money and once for advice
I tell it like it is
Come up and see us

One night up at silverlake
The place was jumping, people goin' ape
All the paper and the news
Was waiting for us to say
Let the oil trucks roll away
Won't forget us in a hurry
All the boys down at silverlake

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