

Fitzgerald Patrik, Family Outing

You've been taken for the fools you are
There's no more money at the bottom of the purse
Black looks at the breakfast table
Life goes on from bad to worse
Saving up to take the kids to Whipnade
We'll have a whale of a time
Get your ticket on the family cheap-rate
Fate dictates you - travel by rail
You got a card
As compensation for your scars
Now you can go anywhere, anytime
Fate dictates you - stay right there
There's somebody's body
On the railway line
The little hands
That clawed at your arm
They didn't mean to
Do you any harm
But they didn't want to listen
When you tried to explain
All they kept saying
Was "where's the train?"
Lose your temper in a fit of anger
Lose your wife and your children too
All the lies in the lines of postcards
Trying to cover up
What you've been going through
Is that the meaning of 'love'?
Is that the purpose of marriage?
To keep you squabbling
To keep you fighting
Locked in gas bills
Heating....lighting...
You've been taken for the fools you are
There's no more money at the bottom of the purse.
No more money at the bottom of the purse
No more money at the bottom of the purse
(ad infinitum)