

Jamie T, Back In The Game

Take your brother down to the sea,
Have twos on a cigarette.
Young sons mozy it happily
Learn facts on the soviet
A crowded room that holds just three, takes four do you connect?
And all this shit means fuck all to me.
Long livers in the sunset.
So crazy Billy Jay Jones, robs banks just for the shits
Man alone giggling so stoned, pick up the phone
Cos that money I leant you said was just a loan
Youre danger prone, with too much gel and a whiff of dads cologne
Leave me alone,
Cos now you come down and you just go and lower the tone
Chorus
But after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the game.
Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,
But hes back up again
And after about ten clear minutes, he was back in the game.
Thought he was done man, thought he was finished,
But hes back up again.
With a tainted brain of intoxication purple heart smartarse
Got on the transistor, said that you missed her,
Looking for selectors and found no one better than you.
With bother boy blues, take up the old
tick up the avenues. And talk like you do what you do,
Takin up time, but now it comes down and its for who the bell tolls
Chorus
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