

# Rhode Island, You Look So Sad

Acid thrown from a silver tray

Stripping paint off the cars on the roadside

A Mini Cooper and a Peugeot Cabriole

Last night it drained past the speeding traps

Past the iron gated playground

The bungalows and professional flats.

All the people that we fear, all the houses we live near.

And the mothers are crying, and the fathers are yelling

And they look so sad.

Traffic slips into the ten mile zone

The moneys good but the hours arent great

All you need is a car and a mobile phone

Tracksuits: the riches of the poor

French sports company dividends, that new ring road Tesco superstore.