

Rutles, Doubleback Alley

People were proud in Doubleback Alley
Neighbors were loud, but ever so pally
People would shout
Joking about
The smoke and the soot
Mother would put
the milk bottles out
We had a good time in Doubleback Alley
With fences to climb and Father O'Malley
to clip your ear
and steer you clear
of the funny man
on the ice cream van
that talked so queer

Doubleback Alley takes me back and in my mind I see
happy smiling faces if I flog my memory

Plenty to do in Doubleback Alley
Play peek-a-boo with Saccharine Sally
Bouncing a ball
against the wall
showing her drawers
you come indoors
her dad would call

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Stinking of gin in Doubleback Alley
Grinning a grin in Doubleback Alley
Kick a dustbin
Bingo to win
Windows to break
mother would take
the milk bottles in

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