

Sir Simon Battle, Safety First

Got a coffee and a paper
Got two tickets for tonight
Got to charge the phone and call a mate it's getting late
Got to see if you're inside
Let us talk about the weather
Let's pretend we're feeling fine
Let us walk the streets we know too well as cold as hell and ignore departure time

Mails and Letters
Shirts and sweaters
They won't keep us from harm
Tired Waiters
Dumb Spectators
They won't raise the alarm

If you promise to keep quiet
I promise you to shut my mouth
I can make you cry with just one word but you can make my die with just a single sigh ...