

# The Sundays, Hideous Towns

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I joined the army, The Salvation Army  
But it didn't help  
Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I joined the army, but it drove me barmy  
And it didn't help

Hideous towns make me throw up

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went into service with The Civil Service  
But it didn't help  
Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went into service, but it made me nervous  
And it didn't help

Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up

And sticks and stones may break my bones  
But words will just finish me off  
Yeah, near enough

Oh oh, my hopeless youth it's so uncouth  
And oh, I'd like to be in history  
I said, oh in my hopeless youth just so uncouth  
So there you go and now you know  
But just please don't

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went to the circus, Piccadilly Circus  
It was very strange  
Don't ask me why, cos I don't know why  
Never one to roam, I took the first bus home  
And I haven't changed

Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up

And I know sticks and stones may break my bones  
But words will just finish me off  
Yeah, near enough

Yes they do  
Said, oh my hopeless youth it's so uncouth  
Said, oh and I'd like to be in history  
Said, oh in my hopeless youth it's just so uncouth  
So there you go, and now you know  
But just please don't...  
Please, please, please  
Said oh, yeah my hopeless youth just so damn, oh oh  
Yeah, my hopeless youth is really very young  
Just really very young