

# The Toy Dolls, Blaze Of The Borough

Jimmy's running short o' cash, the bar takings have took a crash  
Jimmy can't think what to do, the bills in from the local breweryyy Oi!

Jim's a nutcase round the twist, Jimmy is an arsenist  
Jimmy thinks nowt of the cost & sets alight to his own hosterlryyyyy

(Chorus:)

FLAMES GROW HIGH, IN THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH  
JIMMY FRIED. IN THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH  
THE BLAZE OF THE BOROUGH  
HEY!

Windows cracked & bottles broke, the bar & lounge were full o' smoke  
Things would soon look bright n' sunny when Jim claims the insurance money back  
Oi! Jimmy's a crackpot, he forgot, he was trapped inside, the clot  
A ring of flames with Jimmy in the middle, he'd cocked up his insurance fiddleoo

(Chorus)&lt;/i>...

(Guitar Bit)

FLAMES GROW HIGH. flames grow high, IN THE BOROUGH OHHHHH  
JIMMY FRIED. Oh yes he fried, IN THE BOROUGH OHHHHH

(Chorus)