

Thea Gilmore, Don

Don't Set Foot Over the Railway track

Don't set foot over the railway track
The heathens and the spin doctors are waiting round the back
The skies are always sullen and rain races to the tarmac
So don't set foot over the railway track

Don't set foot over the railway track
The grass isn't green, it's yellow and the pavement is all cracked
The graveyard's in a coma, the church has got the blues
And Jesus has a nose-ring and Mary has tatoos

And girls paint their skins like corpses and have hair ot scouring wire
And the men all look like demons, see them dancing round their fires

Every door has leprosy, every house has got the clap
So, don't set foot over the railway track

Don't set foot over the railway track
Hope you've not been speaking to the wrong kind of people, Jack
They'll screw you son as look at you if you let them gain a foot
This line's God almighty's way of saying that you'll stay just where you're put

'Cause they're all paid up party members with a red streak like a river
They're all standing there on their side saying "promise and deliver";
They are papering their walls with pages of Kerouac
So, don't set foot over the railway track
No, don't set foot over the railway track