

The bored casual blues

Brieve Morison

There's boards in the window  
Boards on the door  
Boards in the corner  
Of the window of the store  
Boards in the board room  
Boards on the stairs  
Seems like them old boards  
Get everywhere

There's casuals on the rails  
Casuals on the street  
Casuals in canteens  
Looking dead beat  
There's casuals in casualty  
Casuals at the fair  
Seems like those casuals  
They get everywhere

There's bins in the alley  
Has beens who they say  
Should have been but  
Shilly shallied  
Could a been but dilly dallied x2

There's a man with a cart  
Making money out of metal  
The temperature is falling sharp  
I'm waiting for the snow to settle  
That old north  
Keeps blowing so strong  
I got them bored casual blues so long x2