

Salad, Yeah Yeah

Step outside the house and leg it into town
It's snowing now, the air is growing cold
I rubbed the dirt and stared in through the windowpane
I almost lost my mind - ooh yeah

They take you home and show you the street
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Got a lot of places where your friends all meet
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
And I don't care if you got long air
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Your mum's all right when she's out of the fight
She says you is mine but I don't know that's right

Go into the public house and drink them blind
Get kicked out and wake up in the road
When I peered inside with my binoculars
I almost lost my mind - ooh yeah

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