

The Beautiful South, Domino Man

(Heaton/Rotheray)

Through ugly pints and Sunday breath
Sit men whose stare is cold as death
Through wide lapels and glued up eyes
Through made up kids and made up wives
Sitting in the heart of them
Is a man who's not like other men
Don't you know just who I am
A nod, a wink, I am the domino man.

And if you pull a double one
I'll pack my bags and I'll be gone
If you pull a three and four
I'm flying off to Singapore
Where women dance and tigers roar
I'm lying on a distant shore
I'm living life as fast as I can
A nod, a wink, another drink I am the domino man.

Through a twenty deep screen of humourists
Through slavering jaws and angry fists
Through tales of mishap and the clickety-clack
Is fully paid member of the brother of the tap

Through heavy smoke and idle bets
Through heaving lungs and heavy debts
Sits a man who knows he can
A nod, a wink, I am the domino man

And if you pull a two and a six
I'll pack my bags and take that risk
And if you pull a four and five
They'll never take this man alive
I'll go far east and I'll survive
The market streets I'll duck and dive
I'm living life as fast as I can
A nod, a wink, another drink I am the domino man

And when he's off to sail the seven seas
He just stay indoors or hides up trees
He's been to places that you've never seen
But his mind is blank and his passport's clean

But if you pull a two and a six
I'll pack my bags and take that risk
And if you pull a four and five
They'll never take this man alive
I'll go far east and I'll survive
The market street I'll duck and dive
I'm living life just as fast as I can
A nod, a wink, another drink, I am the domino man