

Thea Gilmore – Don't set foot over the railway track (2000)

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 its yellow
And the pavement is all cracks
The graveyard's in a coma
The church has got the blues
And Jesus has a nose-ring
And Mary has tattoos

Girls paint their skins like corpses
And have hair of 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
Over the railway track
Hope you've not been speaking
To the wrong kind of people Jack
They'll screw you soon as look at you
If you let them gain a foot
This lines God Almighty's way of saying
That you'll stay just where you're put

Cos they're all paid up party members
With a red streak like a river
They're all standing there on their side
Shouting 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