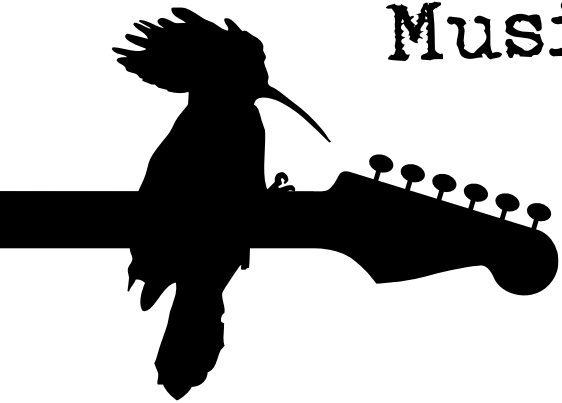


# Abubilla Music



## LYRIC SHEET

### Roadside Comedy

*Jimmy – Lead Vocals; Andy Patterson – Acoustic Guitar, Slide Guitar, Strings, Piano, Backing Vocals; Louise Calf – Backing Vocals; Ed Stone – Electric Guitars, Chopper, Horns, Backing Vocals; Rob Skipper – Drums, Bass*

Metal dust,  
Coating my face like the snow flakes  
In Dorothy's Poppy fields,  
Just off the Yellow Brick Road.  
Pulling me from sleep,  
Not letting me drift away,  
Not letting me go home.

Kids' faces,  
Laughin' at me, cursin', holdin'  
Their Cadbury candy prize  
(I'd given Dairy milk bars).  
They're daring me to rise  
They're daring me to crawl away  
But not letting me crawl far ... or rise.

#### **Chorus**

I'm a Leading actor in a roadside comedy  
Their laughin' my head off  
Their laughin' me legless  
Givin' me a hand, they found near the van  
Sellin' dukkah to my fans.  
I'm a Leading actor in a roadside comedy  
Bringin' the house down  
With explosions of laughter  
Well, the laughter came after  
In this roadside comedy

Growing sounds  
Fillin' my skull like an Angels call  
(Coming down to fly you homeward)  
The messenger Gabriel  
(No more parts for you to play here)  
Scrapes me off this bloody sand road,  
Drowning out their laughs  
(No more laughter, no more bleeding)  
And letting me fly away  
And letting me go home...at last.  
(Letting you go home)

#### **Chorus**

Middle 8  
Flyin' high enough  
To get an Angel's view of this.  
My fans gathered in four groups  
'round my best bits.  
Finding me funnier in parts  
Than the whole teen soldier  
trading candy  
To Win their hearts.

Chopper blades  
Choppin' my dreams into snow flakes  
From Dorothy's Poppy fields  
Just off the Yellow Brick road.  
Morphine in me now  
They're pulling some of me away  
Not letting me go home.  
Letting me go home at last.

#### **Chorus**