

Hall Green Way

Maybe one day I'll go whum again to Wednesbury,
 If only afternoon on closing day,
 Just to jump the pot-holes in Corns St. up Kingshill,
 Where rosebay willow-herb seeds drift your way.
refrain seeds drift your way.

Just to touch the dark church walls of St Bartholomews
 And feel again the greasy brown-black clay.
 Then to traipse beside the cut and smell the oil,
 And gawp on them two ducks at their display.
refrain at their display.

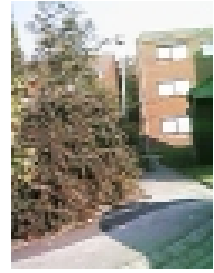
Up on Ocker Bonk they've found the old lost city.
 When first they lost it we said hip hurray.
 Though for excitement we should visit Portway,
 And watch the railway lines there rust away.
refrain lines there rust away.

Just to tread the broken flagstones of York Crescent,
 Or kick a glede as kids we did at play.
 Then to buck the one-way system round the centre,
 And watch the sun go brown down Hall Green way.
refrain down Hall Green way.

Yes her parents are still living near the Manor.
 She has moved to Sedgely (so they say).
 Well guess my life is up the suffin cack now.
 'Cos I still love her so. Oh lackaday.
refrain Oh lackaday.

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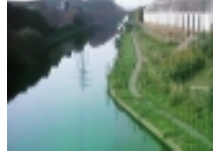
tune Galway Bay (traditional)



Corns Passage
 how things
 have changed!



St Bartholomews



Tame Valley Canal



Portway
 sans lines

Cone Fone Blues

Major's on the cone phone, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, and tell him where they are.
 Down to one lane going slow, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, and tell him where to go.
 Purge the surge on the 3 lane merge, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, while you are on the verge (of a surge).
 Ramp ahead your car to wreck, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, and be a pain in the neck.
 Blue signs on the motorway, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, tell him they should be grey.
 Major's on the cone phone, tell him where they are X3
 Just call him up, and tell him where they are.

Reference to the PM John Major's totally silly idea of the Cones Hotline in 1995/6. It became, in effect, a sounding board for irate lorry drivers who vented their anger at it. Indeed this was its *raison detre* but the subjects of the ire was not confined to road cones or roadworks specifically. No, the ire was fueled by 13 years of rather arrogant supremacy. The government lost the next election. They were telling you something John, why didn't you listen? Eh? Pardon? Speak up. <http://cresby.com>

tune is "Jesus on the Mainline" © Cresby Upton FF 1996.