

# Pogues, Modern World

Mary's selling flowers  
On a stall in EC1  
Tonight she'll be out looking for some fun  
Her mate Gerry's in the basement  
He hasn't got a home  
But prides himself that he's got most things done

Meanwhile I'm up on the roof  
Waiting for the sun to shine  
I haven't got an excuse  
So I'll just keep my head down

David's in the city  
He's just made a deal  
And the boys they want to take his trousers down  
So they buy some little pills  
Which will make poor David ill  
And the find themselves in some club downtown

Meanwhile I got off the roof  
'Cos the rain keeps pouring down  
And I haven't got a clue  
Why there's faith in all these clowns

This is the modern world...

Jim and Jane hit the grapevine  
'Cos they're looking for a party  
A secret number knows where it can be found  
So they pick up Pete and Sheila  
And they head down the M40  
But someone said they closed the country down

Meanwhile I've locked myself in the kitchen  
Waiting for the storm to pass  
And if there's too much damage  
I think I'll get the fuck out fast

This is the modern world...