

# XTC, The Affiliated

Pubs and clubs and opening hours  
Was all he knew  
One arm bandits and affiliated members  
Women taboo  
Had his own tankard  
And the evening standard  
And a trophy from darts  
That he kept over the bar  
He'd nothing to fear  
He had his beer  
B-e-e-r!

Then came her  
Through the blur  
Then came she  
Made him see  
He saw the light before he'd finished his pint  
She saved him from the biggest crime in life  
They hated her  
They said you'll never see him again  
Got a mortgage 'round his neck  
And eight screaming kids  
But his seat's always here if he wants it