

Ode To Stanley

This fucking town's fucking cuss, No fucking trams no fucking bus nobody cares for fucking us in fucking Stanley.

The fucking roads are fucking bad Fucking folk are fucking mad It makes the brightest fucking sad In fucking Stanley.

All fucking clouds all fucking rain No fucking kerbs no fucking drains the councils got no fucking brains in fucking Stanley

No fucking sport no fucking games No fucking fun the fucking dames Won't even give their names In fucking Stanley Everything's so fucking dear A fucking quid for a fucking beer and is it good no fucking fear in fucking Stanley.

The fucking videos are fucking old The fucking seats are always cold You can't get in for fucking gold in fucking Stanley.

The fucking dances make you smile The fucking band is fucking vile It only cramps your fucking style In fucking Stanley.

Best fucking place fucking bed with fucking ice on your fucking head you might as well be fucking dead in fucking Stanley.

No fucking Airbridge no fucking mail Just fucking snow and fucking rain In anguish deep we fucking wail In fucking Stanley.

The fucking pubs are fucking dry the fucking barmaids fucking fly with fucking grief we fucking cry

Oh fuck you Stanley

Apologies to those who may be offended by the language (George Edwards)