

Great Expectations (Paul Simmonds)

Dear Joe, days keep ticking
Only seven month left to go
We'll spark the town when you get out
Good things are happening for me
Some magazine wants to publish my story
All about us and the time we hitch-hiked south

We've got big dreams
New sensations
Great Expectations

Hey kid, thanks for the letter
I've been a bit down but I'm getting better
Prison is hell but I've been to places worse
A guy in my cell knows the Crown in Redditch
We're working on a scheme to make us all rich
Strictly legal but we've got to see you first
Before the bubble burst

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Dear Joe, no need to worry
I found that money like you asked me
I hope you know what you're doing, boy
There's some thing I didn't tell you
I'm seeing this girl from Sherman Avenue
That magazine wrote back, they want to employ me!

Big dreams
New sensations
Great Expectations

Hey kid, you won't regret it
I owed you plenty and now I'm indebted
Couple more month and I'll be back in the game
I've got an idea to start a company
Fish 'n Chip shops in Greece and Hungary
We can think big, we can't stay the same
There's got to be changes

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