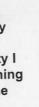


You saw them once didnt you boss?



oh boss I did. - Ikll never forget it

It was a saturday night in Cork city I was aching for some rock...





I took up a decisive position up the front. I was there for only one thing - rock

IT WAS ALL MELLOW UNTIL FINALLY THE ROCK BEGAN





it was rock,

rock rock 1,2,3

then it paused



Once again it was rock, rock, rock.



After 2 stints of rock,I was ready for them to put the foot down, this was it,i thought,the blow up, the metal, the seven euro I had paid in-this



mais rien, nothing, it was not instead the song was over and so was any hope of any rock



I had to make my way to that shell of a house I lived in as sober as a fool

