



You saw them
once didnt you
boss?



oh boss I did,
- I'll 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



I COULD
MOVE

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
moment



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

I WAS LEFT
THERE



I WAS
LOST

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



MA BOSS
THATS
FIERCE
THAT IS