

**Nicky Patterson - The Stramash In The Public Park**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

The Stramash in the Public Park  
(Nicky Patterson 2006)

Intro: **Bm|E** x4  
Verse: **Bm|D|E**  
Chorus: **Bm|G|D|F#**

V1:

It's been much warmer but they don't give a shit  
Get heat from tonic wine and smoking bucket kits  
20 odd young faces peering into the dark  
Awaiting the stramash in the public park

Chorus:

Bring your bottles, bring your sticks,  
bring your stones and break your bones  
Smash your bottles, whack your sticks,  
throw your stones and break your bones  
The local rag will preach the fortunes  
of the kids from broken homes  
Suburban life should teach them right  
and they're alright if they're own their own

V2:

The calm is choked by a distant scream  
And the hollow chant of one "Young Team"  
Cut-off in answer by a blood thirsty cry  
The shouts of "Young Derry" and "We'll Fight Or Die!"

Chorus

V3:

It kicks off in style and after only a short while  
Blood has been drawn and a face has been sawn  
20 odd shadows run into the dark  
Ending the stramash in the public park

Chorus

V4:

One shadow collapses at the edge of the green  
The silence falls and it's all serene  
Street lamps flicker for miles around  
And leaves are rustling, blowing on the ground