Midland Bluebird

Waiting for the no. 40
I've got those Bus Stop Blues
Take me up on board
I'm ready to cruise

I want to ride on the Midland Bluebird

Fritz is on the skins
David, he's an axe man
I'm on a 6-string bass
Sliding down the frets…….
I'll never forget

These are the days
That I remember

Son of a preacher man
Small-town boy
Living a musical youth
I've got a juvenile ticket - to ride on the bus
Three chords and the truth

Looking to ride on the Midland Bluebird

Me and Fritz and Rubber
In the boys brigade
Standing to attention
In the company parade…..a vagabond trio-
We had it made
At the local house of worship
Where my daddy preached

Thursday night was band-night
With Fritz on the snare-drum
They got me on the tuba
And Rubber's on the euphonium
I can still hear it now

Cos these are the days
That I remember