

## JOHNS ROAD BLUES

*(A warning to all drivers)*

One day to Tatsfield we had to go  
There was so much fog we had to go slow  
Up here, the people are very proud  
They don't have fog, they have low cloud

We took a sign it said, to the Reptile Zoo  
We wondered what we were coming to  
We didn't turn left by the village pond  
The Tom Tom took us further on

We turned left at Ninehams It seemed like miles  
We stopped a man who had a big smile  
His name, Bob David, we chatted for a while  
You want Johns Road, he said  
He rolled his eyes and shook his head

Did Tom Tom take you this route  
The road up there is such a brute  
Best go back the other way  
He said no more and walked away

But we'd come so far we took the road  
We met a Mrs Buckle with a heavy load  
Braeside? I said, you know where it is?  
Yes, dear it's where that old couple live

It's up on the left behind the yew hedge  
It's the road you know it gets them down  
There's holes up there where you could drown  
When driving down your false teeth shake  
Your fresh milk curdles, your eggs all crack  
It's very painful if you've got a bad back

As we drove into Braeside the engine was dying  
Meanwhile, my wife was sobbing and crying  
When we stopped she looked ill  
Don't ever again take me up that hill

Our relationship will never be the same  
This horrible journey you I blame  
It means separation, it means divorce

You can keep the Tom Tom of course!

*Written for the initial meeting in the forming of a Road Association*

*By Chris Lovelace*