The Lyrics

The Evening Gazette

Let me introduce you to your local bugle horn
The paper that was all the rage before we all were born
Its brought us all the news aye the good news and the bad
It's made us laugh and cry and wish for better times we had

Its brought us news of railways ever since that Geordie Lad Sort to do away with horses and folks they though him mad Locomotion was reported, and the rest is history When the first train came to Middlesbrough, the Gazette got the story

Hear them ball, hear them ball It's your good old Boro local hear them ball It's in your Evening Gazette the lads and lasses call It's your good old Boro local hear them call.

Titanic sinks the headline said and Boro' hearts sunk too Lusitania hit the front page like a bolt out of the blue Disaster and drama, every day and ever night If anything happens in Teesside your Gazette will keep you right

Louise looks for costumes, Jeanette she looks for shoes Janet's vegetarian and Dave has lost his tools No matter what our Ian wants we know he's bound to get He's bound to get his answer in his Evening Gazette

Local business is reported in recession and in boom
You're bound to find a copy in every waiting room
There's people make the tea and wait with baited breath
Cause they hope to find their name in lights tonight in the Gazette.

Football news from Ayresome Park down to the Riverside Every kick and throw in on the back page you will find Wilf Mannion, Clough and Gascoigne are reported getting set For the brand-new football season coming soon in your Gazette

You'll find your local news and views the latest fashion too
There's reports about whose top of the charts and how your horses do
There's a load of information if a job you need to get
A foundation stone of Middlesbrough the Evening Gazette

Its seen our leaders come and go and will out-live many more Gladstone, Blair or Thatcher, Winston Churchill or Balfour Each argument in parliament and the MP's we elect And their saucy misdemeanours in your Evening Gazette

They've reported people's history through the hardship and the strikes When someone said, we'd find new jobs by getting on our bikes Fought hard for our prosperity as any Tees-sider I've met It's your good old Boro' local aye the Evening Gazette

Words and Music by Richard Grainger

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