

# Eugene McGuinness, Moscow State Circus

Did you drop a clanger?  
A spanner in the works?  
Did it all pour out the wrong way,  
Bent out of the shape through the Chinese whispers?

Oh Clarence, I I do believe  
This life is killing me  
It's become a chorus of Nottingham  
And the radio lifted the curse  
Newsflash, who flooded the forest?  
Good sir, you've got a lot of nerve

Through towers tall  
And scared little trees  
This old banger carries me up  
And away  
Lightning has struck  
Twice in the exact same place  
Can't get in the club  
Can't get out of the rain  
Or get over it, get over it  
And remember not to forget that I'm

About as subtle and as playful  
As a hammer-headed shark  
But I could name you every service station  
On the M6 off by heart

Test results prove inconclusive  
As to whether your world is round  
Mine is a Rubik's Cube  
So pass it on or go and figure it out

It's all bloody bloody  
It's all bloody bloody jamboree  
This banger carries me up  
And away  
Couldn't give a flying fuck  
What the old draconians say  
Lightning has struck  
Rain, rain go away  
Or get over it, get over it  
And remember not to forget about me

Hey now, hey now, hey now  
We're tumbling down a rabbit hole