Fitzgerald Patrik, Working Hu-Man's Casino

I'm going to take myself a holiday The things I say no longer fit together I'm going to take myself a holiday The things I think No longer fit With people's ways of living Life - living LIfe - living I'm going to take myself a holiday At the working hu-man's casino Where the croupiers Are dressed as nurses And play games with your skin Throw down your chips But you will never win In.In.In. The working hu-man's casino The working hu-man's casino The working hu-man's casino The working hu-man's casino