

Longpigs, Loud And Clear

Wake the spite in the morning
I love you
Loud and clear
Swing out on the street
They're all spilling their guts up
Their contents
Chewed up hair

You covered the grey
You cleared up the stains

So wherever you get my friend
Just lets spill a little blood
Like a junkie on the floor
Mix it with the dust of the
Boy next door
It's easy I'm sure

The showboat leaves at three thirty
Good riddance
You need no credence
To step off the gangplank
The parties are all getting wank
We all agree with the judgment
Fair sentence
Far too fair

You come in again
You cleared up the stand

So however you get my friend
Just let's spits a little blood
Like a junkie on the floor
Mix it with the sperm of the
Boy next door
Its magic I'm sure