

# 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