

# Pop Will Eat Itself, Cape Connection

(CHORUS)

If you want the big one, you'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get some

If (Yeah) you want the big one, you'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get some

This is, this is, this is Cape Connection

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Deep south way, down and out, where heads hang from the trees

Sleepy from the poison, bitten by a snake tracking her so cruelly

She calls my name but she's just one of millions

(CHORUS)

Flowers are for romance, here the fun begins

Pennies for your thoughts and dollars for your sins

Standing to attention, waiting for the call

Treat yourself to leisure, relax and have a ball

Yeah you want the big one, you'll have to queue and if you do you're gonna get some

This is, this is, this is Cape Connection

London Town is traffic hell, it's freeze-frame in 3D

Drunken and pedestrian, taken from behind

Welcomes me so willingly

She calls my name - coming baby coming

(CHORUS)

This is, this is, this is Cape Connection (x2)