

Swingin' Utters, Angels Pissing On Your Head

if i thought for just one second that i could get away with it i'd make a bid for the foundry and save t
now i stopped you from coming back and never received a thanks you said your dreams are farther
a pint of piss, to me, is better than an empty glass of yesterday when jesus, mary, joseph were head
(Bonnell/Koski)