

The Fall, D.I.Y. Meat

The minute I get out of my tent,
My garden is covered with cement.
The minute I went,
And Radio One blasting outside.
Asterisk.
Twixt light and dark

He said I'm a handyman.
He was a handyman.
Hewas a handyman.
He was handyman.

I said what you doing round that grave?
Said I'm a handyman
I saw you chatting to my wife
Between the light and door.
It was a handyman
And the minute I got outta my tent....

Go out.
Ha ha.
Ha ha ha ha ha ha....
They have cheese.
Not me.
It was a handy a-handy a-handy man

Conditions not good job
You try and try to get under
Just bang around
Just bang around .
Ha ha ha ha.

And it does not cut me down.
And Sunday nights don't get out anymore.