

# The Fall, Glam Racket

Stop eating all that chocolate  
Eat salad instead  
In fact, you're a half-wit from somewhere or other  
Why don't you bog off back to Xanadu in Ireland

Glam Rick

Don't try to cheat me  
I'm fragile  
You hang around with camera crews in shell-suits  
You lecture on sweets  
You read Viz comic

Glam Rick

You are bequeathed in suede  
You are entrenched in suede  
Glam Rick  
You've got celluloid in your genes dad  
You are Glam Rick  
You've cut my income by one third  
You are working on a video project  
You hog the bathroom  
And never put your hand in your pocket  
Glam Rick  
You're Glam Rick

You're paging the (Malagna) in Spain  
But can't read between the lines  
Your price, cut down is amazing  
You're one of the best songs I've ever heard by Stephen King  
Glam Rick  
Rhinestone  
Your Clearasil produces Richthofen rashes,  
Sideboard-like on mountains  
Clearasil is in conjunction  
Shadrach, the shock  
Glam Rick  
You post out sixty-page computer printouts  
On the end of forests  
All the above will come back to you  
And confirm you as a damn pest  
Glam Rick

You're Glam Rick