

# The Fall, Scareball

&lt;bah bah-ing&gt;  
Hold that jinx  
Back like a rabbit to the hutch

Scareball  
Never heard a story quite so tall before  
Scareball  
This story started small

Hold that bag  
The impression of langour  
You have bound my heart  
With an impression of practices

You're a scareball  
Sheets up on face  
In dreams  
It includes your nose  
Blowing with a handkerchief  
Read about chinese business practices  
You have bound your heart  
With a impression of langour

Cold cold cold bar  
Open special  
Shrimp surround  
East to us  
Andrew his life is remote  
Code owe you overload  
In passion inference  
You cannot express  
Et al  
Et al  
You're a scareball  
Scareball, scareball  
Bah bah bah  
Round it up x 2.