

The Fall, U.S. 80's-90's

Had a run-in with Boston Immigration
And to my name had an aversion
Nervous droplets
Due to sleeping tablets

No beer
No cigarettes
Slam, spikes, gin, cigarettes
Beer in ban

The cops are tops

Welcome to the 80s 90s
Welcome to US 80s 90s

I'm the big-shot original rapper
But it's time for me to get off this crapper

Welcome to the US 80s 90s

No beer
No cigarettes
Spikes, gin, cigarettes
Whisky

Like cones of silence

Welcome to the US 80s and 90s
Like 50s, 1890s

Kentucky dead keep pouring down
By death stadium
No more amused dressing room
My ambition, but one chance in three million Jack
Like cones of silence

Cast aside over-inflation theory of the panic insists
Welcome to the US 80s 90s
Look at page 19, small column, lower right-hand side
Welcome to the 1980s