

# ABC, 15 Storey Halo

It'll never happen until you remove  
Until you flatten your 10-20-30-40-15 storey halo

Bottle blondes and beach boys  
Might marvel at the size  
But honey something that big  
You now the best don't advertise

Has no-one ever told you  
You gotta body build to last?  
But with that 15 storey deadstop  
You're going nowhere, and fast

10-20-30-40! 15 storey halo!  
10-20-30-40! 15 storeys high!  
10-20-30-40! 15 storey halo  
10-20-30-40? 7 miles wide  
7 miles wide!

"Ask a judge and jury  
Joe find me 12 just men  
We're gonna bottle up their fury  
Make sure don't happen again"

All the rebel boys got payrolled  
Now they're queuing outside the bank  
Like 14 carat playboys  
On a trans-cool trans-world tramp

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10-20-30-40! 15 storeys high!  
10-20-30-40! 15 storey halo  
10-20-30-40? 7 miles wide  
7 miles wide!

And so you meet this guy  
A regular gala-had  
A real house-trained barbarian  
And so you drop him  
Like a bad habit  
But anything that comes along  
You grab it

Oh we're all waiting  
For a saving grace  
Hands that soothe  
Hands that smoothe the human race  
Yes we're all waiting  
For a saving grace  
Hands that soothe  
Hands that smoothe the human race