

Angels, Red Back Fever

(Spencer-R. Brewster)

Pickin' at a loose end, loose end
pickin' at a loose end
livin' in a pig pen, start a new trend
Just like the real thing, real thing
just like the real thing
fade into oblivion with a new friend
Eyes going zig-zag
put him in a body bag
Pushin' in the neighbourhood
just like ya momma knew you would
Poor little Kathleen, Kathleen
poor little Kathleen
only fifteen and caught in between
She wanna buy a sten gun, sten gun
she wanna buy a sten gun
learn to salute, ain't that obscene
Look like a new recruit
cheaper than a prostitute
Pushin' in the neighbourhood
just like ya momma knew you would
Act like a caveman, caveman
act like a caveman
swallow it up and start a new plan
Tight as a wet suit, wet suit
tight as a wet suit
button it up with a broken hand
In through the steel gate
up against a dead weight
tryin' to make a clean break
jump before it's too late
Push! Shove!
back down momma!
