

# 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!

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