

Fish, I Know What I Like

[genesis, "selling england by the pound"]
(t. banks / p. collins / p. gabriel / s. hackett / m. rutherford)

It's one o'clock and time for lunch,
Dum-dee-dum-dee-dum-dum
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench,
I can always hear them talk.

There's always been ethel:
"jacob, wake up! you've got to tidy your room now."
And then mister lewis:
"isn't it time that he was out on his own? "
Over the garden wall, two little lovebirds - cuckoo to you!
Keep them moving blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;

Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.
Sunday night, mr farmer called, said:
"listen son, you're wasting your time; there's a future for you
In the fire escape trade. come up to town!"
But I remebered a voice from the past;
"gambling only plays when you're winning"
- I had to thank old miss mort for schooling a failure.
Keep them moving blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;
Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.

When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench,
I can always hear them talk.
Me, I'm just a lawnmower - you can tell me by the way I walk.