

# Fitzgerald Patrik, Family Outing

You've been taken for the fools you are  
There's no more money at the bottom of the purse  
Black looks at the breakfast table  
Life goes on from bad to worse  
Saving up to take the kids to Whipsnade  
We'll have a whale of a time  
Get your ticket on the family cheap-rate  
Fate dictates you - travel by rail  
You got a card  
As compensation for your scars  
Now you can go anywhere, anytime  
Fate dictates you - stay right there  
There's somebody's body  
On the railway line  
The little hands  
That clawed at your arm  
They didn't mean to  
Do you any harm  
But they didn't want to listen  
When you tried to explain  
All they kept saying  
Was "where's the train?"  
Lose your temper in a fit of anger  
Lose your wife and your children too  
All the lies in the lines of postcards  
Trying to cover up  
What you've been going through  
Is that the meaning of 'love'?  
Is that the purpose of marriage?  
To keep you squabbling  
To keep you fighting  
Locked in gas bills  
Heating....lighting...  
You've been taken for the fools you are  
There's no more money at the bottom of the purse.  
No more money at the bottom of the purse  
No more money at the bottom of the purse  
(ad infinitum)