Frenzal Rhomb, There's Your Dad

We're on line and we're fine but we're out of time not a crime, it's a sign by the grace of god goes I could it be that you see one of your family insanity affecting the paternity of your family tree

there's your dad look at him over there, he's looking sad.

getting round, round the town, now you're going down to that place it's the case you barely recognise the face There he is, looking in to the garbage bin with a grin, he's not so thin. Could it be, that it's plain to see... a lobotomy

there's your dad look at him over there, he's looking sad.

there's your dad why don't you go and talk to him, he's not that bad

DAD

if you haven't the time when he's running wild to to confide in the man that has got the master plan well you won't be alone you'll have kids of your own and then what's to be said when you have to rest your head on a newspaper bed