

# Hunters & Collectors, Towtruck

We bought a yellow towtruck  
To drive it round and round our neighbourhood  
We pass it round  
Pass around this plumber's friend  
Pass it round  
Pass around the plumber's friend  
And then we even built a yellow towtruck  
And drove it out into the big country  
We went way past the Dimazio Line  
The distortion was incredible  
All of Groper's Fat Gang dressed in sleeveless T-shirts  
Whinging, whinging for perfection  
Hear them whinging, whinging for perfection  
We bought a yellow towtruck  
And drove this organ round the big country  
We went way past the Dimazio Line  
The distortion was incredible  
All of Groper's Fat Gang dressed in sleeveless T-shirts  
Whinging, they're whinging for perfection  
Hear them whinging, hear them whinging for perfection  
Generous towtruck  
Here it comes  
Generous towtruck  
We were dancing in a pig marathon  
So who's taken my bloody wheelchair?  
We got ourselves a stick-book situation here  
So we had better phone for the yellow towtruck, hadn't we?  
And we had to swab the plumber's fat  
We had to hand-crank our way out, we had to hand-crank our way out  
But we dragged it all the way out there, and all the way back  
We dragged it all the way out there, and all the way...  
Back back  
Change down you fools!  
Change down!  
Stop, stop, stop!  
That's it, go home!  
It's the end of the song!  
So go!  
Generous towtruck  
Here it comes  
Generous towtruck