

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