

Lloyd Cole, Mister Malcontent

johnny stumbles johnny falls
under slogans
off the wall
he sees where's the sense
he says call me mister malcontent
a waste of space and alcohol
drinking rain and eating soil
and slogans off the wall
cannot express himself at all
cut off my nose despite my face
and i will not more longer wait
or should i laugh or should i cry
or should i part my hair behind...
...or should i laugh or should i cry
as i become all i despise