

National Health, Binoculars

Blam, zing, mule kicks
Real life John Wayne
Nerves twitch, legs kick
Death, pain
It's a shame to say
You're such a bore today
Though the picture is quite okay
Your expression has gone away

If you just sit on your arse
The whole world won't gasp
The little dog laughed to see such a farce
It was quite insane
Nerves twitch, legs kick
Real life, death, pain

You might as well say nothing for real
Than bore us with the things that you feel
If that's tough on you
You know that it's up to you
It's not like it's too much to do
What a pity to waste your time

Meanwhile John Wayne and Rip Torn
Are making us all yawn
Words and thoughts travel at different speeds
And make no sense to me
Nerves twitch, legs itch
Blam, zing, death, bleed

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