

Pop Will Eat Itself, Fatman

'Late news just arrived - the grass is greener on the other side'
You are the target in the plan
"Consume till you die!" is the pleasure of the fatman
And if your life ain't good enough and if you don't look good enough
The fatman can be your master - your control is what he's after

[CHORUS]

Celebrate your beauty and see the weight come off
The fatman can make you what you want
Celebrate your beauty and see the weight come off
The fatman can make you what you want

Pretty little people throw up to stay thin (x3)
And the pleasure of the fatman begins again
And if your life ain't good enough and if you don't look good enough
The fatman can be your master - you'll shed no tears through his laughter

[CHORUS]

Do you look good enough? (x9)

[s]"See the weight come off!"
[s]"Pull!"
[s]"I'm sick to the teeth..." (???)