

Sex Gang Children, The Quick Gas Gang

I cant walk, and I dont talk, and I cant see a thing

Over the balcony and into the chair, I didn't see a thing

And the boys are all exhausted, down to the last man

Drink too old gunpowder and fall with a bang

Go!

Bouncing banjos overhead scratching round and round

Hot and nervous heaven bound scratching round and round

Im a good boy, she's a bad boy always safe and sound

She'll twist and pain with time to gain

Her feet wont touch the ground

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang

Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Drink too old gun powder and fall with a bang

Hollow cheers and yellow jeers, just something to be proud of

Babes in bottles feeding dolls, that's something to be proud of

Don't sit awkward, don't dare slouch

Don't walk around with your hand in your mouth

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang, fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang, fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Drink too old gun powder and fall with a bang

Jokers and smokers and all night caine-cokers

Street fighters see-sighters day

Its a national crime, just to hear the clock chime, in the absence of father and all his friends

I'll use and I'll lose and I'll often abuse and I'll talk with you all night and day...

But I cant understand with these holes in your hands, you talk the same way I always do

Whites too smart to write on walls walking down blacks lane

Eerie-po and Ire-ho playing little games

I'm blade and gray and away today, driving hard and thrust

I'm not looking for a year I'm feeling just the same

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Power of a gun, fall with a bang, fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Drink too old gunpowder and fall with a bang

Come and see me later only you can
Don't you tell your mama for she'll catch you if she can
Song of a bomb, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Drink too old gun powder and fall with a bang
I'm blade and gray and away today running round and round
He's burning peel and stallion steel his feet wont touch the ground
Song of a bomb, fall with a bang Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Song of a bomb, fall with a bang Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Drink to old gun powder and fall with a bang
Fleet and farm how can I harm with my lead-flow charm
I'm a national out break, a scandalous poet, with a gasoline habit for you
Speak to me talk to me, please don't ignore me
It may never happen this way again
Jokers and smokers and all night caine-cokers, Bishops and bank robbers play
Speak to me, talk to me, please don't ignore me
It may never happen this way again
Jokers and smokers and all night caine-cokers
Bishops and bank robbers play
Speak to me, talk to me, please don't ignore me
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I'll use and I'll lose and I'll often abuse
And I'll talk with you all night and day
Speak to me, talk to me, please don't ignore me
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