

Simon Townshend, Freakers

Into the sink the man poured his water
Ridding the clean and pure for a time
But he didn't feel "Freakers end weaker-weaker-weaker- weaker"
Into the drink the man splashed his lover
Leaving a world with beauty far behind
But he only seemed
cause freakers end weaker-weaker-end weaker
Freakers get hotter and hotter and deeper
On kicking
Onto the brink the man would keep stepping
Ridding his sense for challenge of a crime
Still he don't
Freakers end weaker-weaker-weaker
Some fellah pushes his way thru a crowd
And gets there too early
Some guy who only pulls birds to
Freakers get weaker weaker n' weaker
Freakers get hotter and hotter and deeper
On kicking the wa
Went out and hit a man "that's what you felt
Bloody funny when he's - got a black belt
Hotter r
And I've learnt my lesson so