The Damned, I Fall

i gotta full mon a small room that i need a candy store, a sexy whore yes i bleed a sifting sand, and an electronic hand yes i'm mine a souped up truck, a gobbling suck yes i'm blind (chorus):but i fall.....well i fall well i fallyes i fall my mind's a raging blame a crying shame ,and i'm sad a city of sin, a bottle of gin so dog-gone bad a cool reaction for the big attraction that's fine a messed up gut or nacked cut yeah that's fine (repeat chorus) i'm a falling angel falling down be a falling angel won't you come on round? don't be scared to follow it's no crime you're a falling angel before your time (solo bit) (repeat chorus)