

# The Fall, Music Scene

Oh aye you're a good lad  
Here is a pound note  
The stupid bitch  
They were made for each other

You should have met his brother  
His mother was deaf and dumb

Well that stupid get  
Played games with names  
Of the place he'd worked  
Of the women he tugged

He thought he were envy of the music scene  
Part of the choosy scene  
Envy of the music scene

Here comes long hair for the fair  
No pay just take on the way  
Those bastards stripped me bare  
In front of all those people

Spat peanuts in my hair  
And all the leaves are brown

And be part of the music scene  
Envy of the choosy scene  
Part of the music scene

And aye you're a good lad  
Oh here is a new flat  
That stupid twat  
Made for each other

You should have met his brothers  
Real (fuckers)  
That stupid kid  
Played games with names  
All the gigs he'd worked  
And the women he'd fucked

He was part of the music scene  
Envy of the choosy set  
Part of the music scene

Leave a mark on the city  
I'll smash your doors down  
Become a demolition worker  
A metal construction worker

And behind our conscious minds  
Our affections are turning grey

Yeah, we're part of the music scene  
Envy of the choosy scene  
Part of the music scene

Part of the music scene  
Part of the choosy scene

6 minutes!

6:40!

OK, studio, that's plenty