The Fall, Paint Work

We go two, twice all the way round those things Two high ones, two low ones, yeah Right man

Man stopped us at corner He had a bloody nose And then he opened his denim jacket It was under his vest made out of tracing paper Chest scars portrayed Aztec life in his horrible...

...formation really late. Main sequence stars were no good for making carbon in this way. Red gian

...(surplayed). Disfigured in a lady, tedious Was over accountant's and on business Then I woke up and I decided to recommence my diary Then I read Paula Yates on vision cokeheads Then I found out we were not going to Italy Later Mam said 'Those continentals are little monkeys' And yesterday we has liver and sausage over

And sometimes they say 'Hey Mark you're spoiling all the paintwork' And sometimes they say 'Your thumbprints are on the paintwork'

Distractors, post-doctors behind come in Dressed in suits, grow talons Everyone clenched plaits horror

And sometimes they say...

And sometimes I feel like saying This is bloody Newark Or some drive-in slap place In Breda and in Cologne With the shirt (on/off) Sun in vicinity As if I hadn't done 10 month's service In the USA On media guts (It circles is) where I start

And sometimes they say...

And I think If I'd wanted to live in Holland And if I'd wanted to be lived in I'd have packed up and pissed off When I was 16 A (Swiss good ass/as/at) this lousy business Was the last thing I was ever imagining

Hey Mark, why can't I live in England?

(The end of shoes, all warehouse shoe/you've got Cheap new one, the target is too yahoo And take over all the desparate I'll take over discussion andhumanely regular colours over... ...engineered oxidate zeppelin Old world style, old man only juke box caught All power jets on....spectacular facets)

And sometimes they say.... Hey, you're fucking up the paintwork What is this thing they're so hard-assed about? I thought I lived in England