

# The Fall, Passable

Serial killers were always a bore in my book  
Along with retired in winnebagos  
Coming up behind ya  
At the next kerb  
Eye reflections in the rear view mirror  
and before the grub comes a moralist

Passable  
Passable

Right behind ya  
Kids in pubs  
Breast fed

And if I ever end up like Ian McShane  
Cut my throat with a garden tool  
And if I ever end up like Bono  
Slit my throat with a kitchen knife

Ah! passable!  
A past gone mad! x 2

Comin up right behind ya  
The Lovejoy roadshow  
Passable

And if I ever end up like Judy Collins  
Cut my throat with a garden rake  
And if I ever end up like U2  
Cut my throat with a kitchen tool

Passable  
A past gone mad!

Spangles and soccer books  
A load of old boring shit

A past gone mad  
Marble stone  
A past gone mad  
Passable!