

The Fall, Pearl City

In Pearl City
Pearl City
No-one knows, no-one cares
about your world of stocks and shares

I don't need no riding crop
I don't need no roundabout stop

You're welcome to Pearl City

See the bank
Bright white trains
You old coots
retired early

At Pearl City
In Pearl City

Cappuccino and a slice of quiche
It's salad for the new educated 'teach'
Everything is gonna work out fine
They're sleepin' us in the lec-lecturer line
In Pearl City

In Pearl City

Ye over-counter drugs
Have left you totally bushwhacked

In Pearl City

We asked Vauxhall drivers
what they wanted from a garage
Did ya? Did ya?

At service center on the rock

Pearl City

I don't need a bird beggin at my knees
I don't need no riding crop
I don't need no roundabout stop

(Are you on the ball?)