The Fall, Pumpkin Head Xscapes

Laughing now? You happy now?

As the senile morons who run KLF (flats/blast) KLF (flats/blast) in their brains

Pumpkin head escapes Pumpkin head escapes

We're coming, we're coming, Leo We're coming, we're coming, Leo

But you will not appreciate anything on your life until your life veers straight to the cross Full autobiograph self-pity crap

Searching now, you happy now x4

We're coming, we're coming, Leo x3

They shall be filled with grit, curry and karoke *

We are do-nowts We are do-nowts

Happy now?

You happy now x3

Pumpkin head escapes Pumpkin head escapes

We're coming, we're coming, Leo We're coming, we're coming, Leo

Smell, clogged up the trains We are not adults We are crusty mystics

Laughing now? You happy now? Laughing now? You happy now?

We're coming, we're coming, Leo x3

Dear Gormless, go about your business A nightmarish scheme of horrendous proportions

I, as the producer, think the dark crystal moon looked blue faced into my snatch