

Artist: fall

Title: Arms control poseur

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Death of a sense of humour  
'N death of sense  
How do you recover from this?

What do you fear?  
Being found out  
Then why do you always give yourself away?

What do you want to do?  
Hide  
Then why go out and make an exhibition of yourself?

What do you seek?  
Oblivion  
And drugs walk the streets

What you want to be able to do  
is worst advice  
Louse given in largesse

Arms control  
Arms control poseur  
Arms control

Parliment connives a diseased access company  
There's nothing much I can do about this  
So I drink in recline with an acquaintance, sound

Spouse is talking on the phone  
To well-armed arms control poseur

Arms control poseur

I found my home  
I made a calendar that wasn't there  
To find whether it was the first of December  
Or not

Armed control poseur  
In pity and envy  
Dragged from the streets  
I quite very very much enjoyed  
His jovial lies  
Lying

Arms control poseur

Arms control poseur  
Arms control poseur

Sports car interior  
Encrusted with bluebottles  
Armoured car interior  
Encrusted with bluebottles  
I even stoop to an icy vodka  
As I feel the inevitable  
battle creep nearer and nearer  
Chip! Chip!  
Arms control poseur

Arms control poseur

(Armoured car interior  
Encrusted with bluebottles  
I even stoop to an icy vodka  
As I feel the inevitable  
battle creep nearer and nearer  
Armed control poseur

As my great great great great great  
great great great great  
familiar found out  
As my great great great great  
similar found out  
As my great great great great great  
great great grandfather found out)

Get me a nice wooly polo neck  
With a red cardigan  
From Next  
Ideal summer wear!

Arms control poseur

