People are meat
And they fall down stairs
They're contagious and
Fuck-all else
Objects have feelings
And they do what they're told
Except in a kitchen or
On a stadium tour

There are 37 trumpets on the garden wall And I don't have the lungs for that There's 14 missing from the usual set And I might have to take it back

Take it or leave it Or picture the square Take a wrong turn and all You'll discover us there

There are 37 trumpets on the garden wall And I don't have the lungs for that There's 14 missing from the usual set And I might have to take it back

Take the wrong turn You'll discover us there Crack in our skulls and Sleepless we'll play

I say goodbye
You say let's go
Look at the sun
It'll take you all
I say goodbye
You say let's go
Here's my entire
Collection in full