Art School Canteen

Godley & Creme

Let me tell you what it's all about Walking round with your talent hanging out I'm feeling ragged as a scrubber's tights Must have had too much to paint Last night's routine Art school canteen Art school canteen Art school canteen Come in late and go home earlier One day a week or maybe less So I lied about the funeral I was really playing chess But I was seen By the coffee machine Art school canteen I'd cut my ear off to spite my face But it's been done No, maybe that's too weird I'd better sketch it out on Kodatrace And redesign my beard Does getting into Zappa Mean getting out of Zen Sex has reared its ugly head at last But it didn't look ugly then Begin the Beguine Art school canteen Art school canteen