

## Mr Right

### Hunters & Collectors

I says hey old mother-fixed balding boy  
Here's one good goon that we can't blame  
Hey they all cry  
Here's one for the fruit-bin  
Look at him, look at him, look, look, look  
La la la  
Twas a shrivelled fruit on a wrinkled  
Sack sack sack  
Thinks my god, did I marry  
That that that?  
She canned that marriage  
Out of sight  
When she found a testicle  
In the mouth of Mr Right  
Look at him, look at him, look, look, look  
La la la  
I says hey old mother-fixed balding boy  
Here's one good goon that we can't blame  
Hey they all cry  
Here's one for the fruit-bin  
Look at him, look at him, look, look, look  
La la la  
Twas a shrivelled fruit on a wrinkled  
Sack sack sack  
Thinks my god, did I marry  
That that that?  
Look at him, look at him, look, look, look  
Look at him, look at him  
Shake shake shake