

# Don't Call Me Mark Chapman

Julian Cope

No shit, Sherlock  
The gun is loaded + primed  
No shit, Sherlock  
I've had enough of your lies  
I spent enough time  
Without making a blunder  
And I'll do it again 'till she dies  
No shit, Sherlock  
It's all going off in his hands  
A deadly assassin, yeah  
What will his money buy now?  
Don't call me Mark Chapman  
'Cause they deserve each other  
And I'll do it again 'till she dies  
(Spoken)  
All night Barry Manilow playing loud over the speaker system.  
Just trying to drive the fucker out.  
A waste of time - a man committed a mind resolved  
All night Barry Manilow - Mandy... Copa Cobana  
Just trying to drive the fucker out...  
And as the sun does rise and Will Every morning, so this mornin  
g does this man  
Know that he must leave this festered Ratmosphere.  
He does not look back a the 2 bodies, no.  
There is grace where before there was only malignant anger,  
And there is dignity in his New Up-right Stride...  
And with longing in his Longitude  
And with attitude in his Latitude, the once little man leaves t  
he chrome condo  
Carbuncle + faces up to the arresting officer,  
Does Not Swerve in his arrival though 130 police automatics poi  
nt directly at h  
Is head...  
And with a tacky sense of humour,  
But with a True sense of the Moment, says;  
    "Don't call me Mark Chapman... 'cause they deserve each  
    other  
    Don't call me Sirhan Sirhan... 'cause they ain't Duran  
Duran  
    And I'll do it again 'till she dies