

## Leopards

Machine Gun Fellatio

I-I-I-I've been thinking 'bout floodbank levies  
We've been talking 'bout floodmark risin'  
Next time you go screechin' 'bout float-feed  
I'll take steps to make you think again

Six past seven and I'm in sunshine  
Smilin' at pigeons, scratchin' my chest  
Some days nobody goes to work  
They all come laughin' - picnic in my head

And when you look for me, I'll have taken your leopard skin  
Sell it to some nightclub king who thinks he's St. Francis  
Birds hangin' off his head

You've been sayin' that I don't make sense  
Tellin' me you can't cope with my birdsong  
You've been dishing out so much doublespeak  
Spittin' out nonsense for months too long

And when you look for me, I'll have taken your leopard skin  
Sell it to some nightclub king who thinks he's St. Francis  
Birds hangin' off his head  
Don't you feel that in some time future  
Next week, last week - Over Number 88  
Just when we can talk to each other  
Delay the new ball and make this leopard spin  
Make this leopard spin  
Make this leopard