

Alien Baby

Sex Gang Children

Pop your head with news at five
Soul come alive
Mastadon tooth in a yellow suit
Soul come alive
Three legged fools and the chattering stools
Soul come alive
Alien Baby, slept in a jam jar
The mother of nations told me 'you'll go far'
So I'll ban production for the broken hearted
For I'm all that's left of the broken hearted
Love it to death or let it grow
Soul come alive
Tear up your shirt and rub it in the dirt
Soul come alive
Smack my foolish isolation
Soul come alive
Jump you mummy or stick to honey
Soul come alive
The serviceable villan
Did he let you down dad?
While fishermen and waiters fall prey to alligators
In the last great flash of civilisation
The Nashville boys walk through walls
Soul come alive
Like penguins on speed I take no heed
Soul come alive
Barrels of crude and walleroos!
Soul come alive
Alien baby, kept in a jam jar
The mother of nations told me 'you'll go far'
So I'll ban production of the broken hearted
For I'm all that's left of the broken hearted
No toys for the boys
Just bullets for the children
Said the ballerina
In a banana