

The Quick Gas Gang

Sex Gang Children

I can't walk and I don't talk
and I can't see a thing
Over the balcony and into the chair, I didn't see a thing.
The boys are all exhausted down to the last man
Drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang

Go..

Bouncing banjoes overhead scratching round and round.
Hot and nervous, heavenbound, scratching round and round.
I'm a good boy, she's a bad boy,
always safe and sound.
She'll twist and pain with time to gain
Her feet won't touch the ground

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang

Hollow cheers and yellow jeers,
just something to be proud of
Babes in bottles feeding dolls,
that's something to be proud of!
Don't sit awkward, don't dare slouch
Don't walk around with your hand in your mouth

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Power of a gun, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang

Jokers and smokers and all night caine-cokers
Street fighters see-sighters day
It's a national crime just to hear the clock chime
In the absence of father and all his friends

I'll use and I'll lose and I'll often abuse
And I'll talk with you all night and day
But I can't understand with these holes in your hands,
You talk the same way I always do

Whites too smart to write on walls walking down blacks lane
Eeri-po and Iri-ho playing little games
I'm blade and grey and away today, driving hard and thrust
I'm not looking for a year, I'm feeling just the same

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Power of a gun, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang

Drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang
Come and see me later, only if you can
Don't you tell your mama for she'll catch you if she can

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang

fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang

I'm blade and grey and away today,
running round and round
He's burning peel and stallion steel
his feet don't touch the ground

Song of a bomb, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang with the quick gas gang
Power of a gun, fall with a bang
Fall with a bang, with the quick gas gang
Drink to old gunpowder and fall with a bang

(Fleet and farm, how can I harm with my lead-flow charm?)

I'm a national outbreak, I'm the scandalous poet,
With a gasoline habit for you
Speak to me talk to me, please don't ignore me
It may never happen this way again
Jokers and smokers and all night caine-cokers,
bishops and bankrobbers play.

Speak to me, talk to me, please don't ignore me.
It may never happen this way again
I'll use and I'll lose, and I'll often abuse
And I'll talk with you all night and day
Speak to me, talk to me, please don't ignore me.
It may never happen this way again