

## Fishfingers

### The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

I'm falling all over the place  
I keep thinking I'm a different race  
I keep falling through holes in the floor  
You keep giving me the hole in my heart  
Out new and in with the old  
You do as you were told  
You keep me coming but you're thirsty for more  
The clocks ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow! Come on!  
You keep giving me the hole in my heart

Out new and in with the old  
You do as you were told  
You keep me coming but you're thirsty for more  
The clock's ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow! Come on!  
I can not take any more, no more, no more  
I can not take it, come on, come on, look out  
I can not take it, whupow  
I can not take it, come on  
I can not take any more, no more, no more  
No more, no more, no more, no more  
I got a hole in my

I am the son, I am the son, I am the son, I am the son of God  
And I want more, so give me more, I am the son, I am the son of  
God  
It's what I want, so give me more, I am the light, I am the son  
of God  
So bring it on, communion, I am the light, I am the son of God

Whupow! Come on!  
I can not take any more, no more, no more  
I can not take it, come on, come on, look out  
I can not take it, whupow  
I can not take it, come on  
I can not take any more, no more, no more  
No more, no more, no more, no more  
I got a hole in my