I'm in the furniture trade
Got a new job today
But stick the cretin
On the number-three lathe

Went down the town
To a HM club
The sign had a cross
Through a couple well-dressed
They looked at my coat
They looked at my hair
An Easy Rider coot
Grabbed the edge of my coat
Said: 'You're too smart for here'
I said: 'I'll see the manager'

He was the manager Eat why'self fitter Up the stairs mister Eat why'self fitter

Analytics have got
My type worked out
Analytics on me
The poison render
I grope about
And when I go out
My mind splits
My eyes doth hurt
The musical chairs
Have been swallowed up
By a cuddly group
Who land and rub off
Hoping that
Whatever it is
Will land and drop off

I met a hero of mine I shook his hand Got trapped in the door Felt a fool, I tell ya

Charmed to meet ya Eat why'self fitter Up the stairs mister Eat why'self fitter

Became a recluse
And bought a computer
Set it up in the home
Elusive big one
On the screen
Saw the Holy Ghost, I swear
On the screen

Where's the cursor? Where's the eraser?

Where's the cursor? Where's the eraser? G-O-H-O-H-O-9-O G-O-H-O-H-O-9-O H-O-9-O-G-O-H-O

What's a computer? Eat why'self fitter What's a computer? Eat why'self fitter

The Kevin Ayers scene
South of France
Plush velvet
Aback! Aback!
Aback! Aback!
Levis Fridays
Greek holidays
Barratt heritance
Barratt heritance
Barratt heritance

Mit-Dem!
Mit-Dem!
Mit-Dem!
Don't want to be a mit-dem!

Pick the fleas mister Eat why'self fitter Eat why'self fitter? Eat why'self fitter

Who tells you what To tape on your vid. chip How do you know the progs you miss Are worse than those you single out? And what'll you do when the rental's up? And your bottom rack is full of vids Of programs you will nay look at The way they act is, oh, sheer delight Cardboard copyright Make it right Panic in Sudan Panic in Wardour Panic in Granadaland Panic all over By the wretched timesheeters Of my delight One starry night The powers that be will have to meet And have no choice but to...

Eat each other
Eat why'self fitter
Eat each other?
Eat why'self fitter

(Eat why'self fitter)
Portly and with good grace

The secret straight-back ogre entered His brain aflame
With all the dreams
It had conjured

Mit-dem

Don't want to be a mid-dem Don't want to be a mid-dem Don't want to be a mid-dem Don't want to be a mid-dem

The centimeter square Eat why'self fitter Said it purged fear Eat why'self fitter

(Eat why'self fitter)