

## Fit and Working Again

The Fall

I'm fit and working again  
Walk down the road in the sun  
I make a path through a forty strong gang

I'm fit and working again  
My sick, think I've seen the tail end  
I'm fit and working again

I used to hang like a chandelier  
My lungs encrusted in blood  
But the flex is now cut clear

I'm fit and working, dear  
Took me ten years to write this song  
I'm fit and working again  
I used to think this bog was the domain

Opinion is at most  
One stimulus reason  
If you've got the most  
With the true precis  
Analysis is academic  
Some thoughts can get nauseous.

Sat opposite a freak on a train  
Warts on his head and chin  
Boy, was I getting so vain  
I saw the recession around Victoria Station

I'm fit and working again  
Gimme the sun.  
I'm fit and working again

And I feel like Alan Minter\*  
I just ate eight sheets of blotting paper  
And I chucked out the Alka Seltzer

Cause I'm fit and working again...  
Don't you know that was the tail end.