

Green Eyed Loco-Man

The Fall

To wear Chanel, you have to shave first
And be a man; where do you stand, huh?

A green eyed loco-man
A green eyed loco-man

Where you're standing, I don't see you
Your reflected green eyes take two foot off you
I'm moving fast but you are tight
Your fractured eyes force me through the night

A green eyed loco-man
A green eyed loco-man

G-g-g-green eyed loco-man
Green eyed loco-man

And riddle me this, who are you?
Through a helmet your hair grows right to the ground
That will soon enfold you
Green eyed loco-man where do you stand, huh?

A green eyed loco-man
A green eyed loco-man

With a rabbit's skull on my right
You may be shocked but I'll make you late
For your greedy past, cold on a plate

Loco man