

Married, 2 Kids

The Fall

In 1978
Was in a hotel in Notting Hill Gate
Now in 1992
Staying in a hotel in Notting Hill Gate

Abject

I'm too busy to think
Too busy to work
Just can't cut it

Married, 2 kids
Married, 2 kids

I pretend to go to work
I pretend to go to work
Got a porta-fax
Aftershave like mustard
Two pints of lager do me in
And The Spirit of Man
Is a pub I go in
I'm married, 2 kids
Have a peculiar goatish smell
Am a long-winded article
I get livid
Married, 2 kids
Married, 2 kids