

Blow Your Tuneless Trumpet

The Mekons

blow...

blow your tuneless trumpet the choice is yours

i'm going to see the horse doctor

he's waiting where the rain comes in

the fancy shirt i wore is just lying in the drawer

the girl i used to sleep with i don't see her anymore

blow...

blow your tuneless trumpet the choice is yours

death belongs to everyone it's the only thing we have

yeah, death belongs to everyone it's the only thing we have

i don't owe nobody i don't even owe the rent

i've even got some money left i still haven't spent

so blow...

blow your tuneless trumpet the choice is yours

we don't want the glamour the pomp and the drums

the dublin messiah scattering crumbs

just blow...