

## 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...