

## Coal Hole

The Mekons

You rush up and ask rash questions  
We sit down and compose our replies  
There is nothing like a good time  
This is nothing like a good time

Oooh! Down in the coal hole  
Oooh! Every night

Recipe for fake disasters  
Moneyed cousins Snipe and Snape  
Hank is dead, the strike is over  
We never knew we had so many friends

Out on the pavement a pigeon eats shit  
And a half dead banker is watching it  
We are born but we live and learn  
Then we die and forget it all  
We are born and we live to regret it  
As the press writes up and die right presses down

Oooh! Down in the coal hole  
Oooh! Every night

Who is that hunchback up there in the tower?  
I don't know his name but his face rings a bell  
He stole a shirt but it did not fit him  
So they locked him up when he took it back