

## Sympathy for the Mekons

The Mekons

Here comes pride riding for a fall  
Have him washed down and brought to my tent  
Dust him over and bring him in  
It's time we started movin'!!  
He's a fly with a broken wing  
He's the vomit in the corner  
The empty sky looks down on us all  
As we crawl back into the furnace  
Woo Woo Wah ooo ooo ooo  
Woo Woo oooh!  
Here's to a band that deals in the facts of life  
In their 10 short ugly years  
I wish the Mekons good fortune  
I sold them fame and riches  
And good health  
I like my friends  
I feel unfit for them  
It makes me sad they'll all be gone  
I hold the sword, I hold the hammer  
In the winter of the world  
History has a stutter  
It says w..w..w..watch out!  
Here comes the devil up the stairs again  
Have him plug into my personal stereo  
Watch out here comes lust and here comes fever  
There goes the devil riding on a nun  
He's a man that deals in the facts of life  
In all his 10,000,000 years  
I think I backed a winner  
Lust  
Fever  
Plague  
Chief Constable back on your head now!