Dumb Waiters

The Rapture

Give me all your paper ma gimme all your jazz give me something that i need something i can have mrs. londons coming round she's coming with the sun gimme all your paper ah so i can get a gun

she's got it in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
she's so mean

give me all your paper ma so i can buy a train they just wanna suck you into being one of them tell her that i'm not in here tell her i'm a freak tell her that i fall around every time i speak

she has got in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
i just scream

give me all your paper ma so i can buy a train i don't know how i got in here it's driving me insane have another cigarette have another cigarette in a room where lovers go talking on the telephone

they've got it in for me yeah i mean it honestly they all dream Dreaming...