

Fat Mama Kick

The Walker Brothers

Sunfighters
Locked in right angle rooms
Watch their lovers sleep face down
In the yellow lite
Keep the balance on a black curve
Till the war with the nite is over

The gods are gone the air is thick
You cannot risk the fat fat mama kick

Armed angels in the city lites
Wait inside their master corpses
Peeled raw, betrayed
And fade
And fade
As the noise goes over
And over

The gods are gone the searchlites lick
You cannot risk the fat fat mama kick

Deaf dumb blind
Deaf dumb blind
Deaf dumb blind
Deaf dumb blind
Deaf dumb blind
Deaf dumb blind

Sunfighters
Locked in right angle rooms
Burn the heat off with their lovers
In the yellow lite
Keep a balance in a mirror flash
Till the war with the nite is over