

Cheerio Chaps, Cheerio Goodbye

Wild Beasts

Sour metal smells in a lonely barrel
Don't render me the sorriest parody..

Potty gobbled fickle mob clamour for climax
Don't render me the sorriest parody..

Be blasted or be lambasted instead
Don't render me the sorriest parody..

Cheerio chaps, cheerio goodbye
Cheerio chaps, even cheer me if I die

For me snivellin', for me sufferin', for me constant cowerin'
I get this..
My pain played back, like crude happy slap, and for the laff
I get this..
Another cosmos, beneath the big top, when I belly flop
I get this..

No not hugged or hand shook
Just left bereft, well walloped, wanting to have warwhoopfully
have wept

So I gloat with, with gritted grin
To cheat my chin into keeping the womanly wibbling in

Cheerio chaps, cheerio goodbye
Cheerio chaps, even cheer me if I die

For me snivellin', for me sufferin', for me constant cowerin'
I get this..
My pain played back, like crude happy slap, and for the laff
I get this..
Another cosmos, beneath the big top, when I belly flop
I get this..

A requiem in a circus tent...