

The Club Of Fathomless Love

Wild Beasts

Oh when I'm older I'll hear this moment and I'll laugh hahaha...
I've rallied, rucked over and rabble roused have I not?
I've given lung, tongue and sung have I not?
I've meant what I've said and I've slept in soiled bed have I not?
With a heart as big as a dustbin lid have I not? HAVE I NOT?

But I'm not a soft touch and I won't been seen as such, so full
with...
fierce fathomless love, I spit and have spats to be tough,
Show I'm not soppy and stuff

Though as a boy I had bowl-
cut brilliance that could carve up any conundrum
But now dunno how that could possibly have been

I've shorn and I've sheened and I've Brylcreemed have I not?
I've brawn and I've brain and of both I've shame have I not?
Though I've had them straddle me wantingly have I not?
And I've length of loinly manliness have I not? HAVE I NOT?

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with...
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With bodies rid of retarding midweek hardship
We bellow baritone to our favourites, like life depends on it!
I hold my brothers in breathtaking clinches
This is my heart's hub, the hot, wild, fug of the club of the f
athomless love,
I spit and have spats to be tough, show I'm not soppy and stuff
...

Though as a boy I had bowl-
cut brilliance that could carve up any conundrum
But now dunno how that could possibly have been