

Raconteurs, The "Intimate Secretary"

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I've got a rabbit, it likes to hop
I've got a girl and she likes to shop
The other foot looks like it won't drop
I had an uncle and he got shot

Is this greeting the type that's meant for me?
Are you part of this khakistocracy

This ringing in my ears won't stop
I've got a red Japanese tea-pot
I've got a pen but I lost the top
I've got so many things you haven't got

This fellow's craft is just not for sharing
He's not an intimate secretary

I've got a rabbit it likes to hop
I've got a girl and she likes to shop
The other foot looks like it won't drop
I had an uncle but he got shot

Then on rubble of skull is monarchy
Down with luck we'll see Ecclesiarchy

Our fellow's craft is just not for sharing
He's not an intimate secretary

(This ringing in my ears won't stop) The Ex-archives
inspector inquisitor
(I've got a red Japanese tea-pot) The demockery
streets master

(I've got a pen but I lost the top) Are you part of this
khakistocracy?
(I've got so many things you haven't got) Is this
greeting the type that's meant for me?

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