## Whitehouse "Wriggle Like A Fucking Eel"

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You boy

What's it like to wet your foot in a cold swimming pool?

What does your voice sound like underwater?

At night?

Can you do the chickenskin swim?

Can you do the chlorine gargoyle?

Can you wriggle like an eel?

I don't know why you'd be proud

Of your 33 hours' lack of need

You're another shut-in freak

Living off the burn of boy's own razzled body

Another cop of instant coffee

Another plastic spoon

Another table routine

I don't know why boy's proud

Of a nicotine hack

What's so fucking clever about that?

You little cunt

Another tube

Another tube of shitpaste

Squeezed out

Squeeze out that brown hairgel squirt

Your fave long tube

Recarving boy hollow

Into the splash

And I really don't know

No idea

I have no fucking idea why boy'd be proud

Of another case of flu

Another running nostril

Another running mouth

And don't just sit there chatting

Nodding amicably

Give me those lights

And stop giggling, chickenskin

Face the feast of powder

Cos I know you'll scream and tell the whole fucking

world

So what is it like to put your foot into the cold swimming

pool?

What does your voice sound like underwater?

Can you do the chickenskin swim?

Can you do the chlorine gargoyle?
Can you wriggle like an eel?
Come on boy
You're home
Hey chickenskin
You're home
Wriggle like a fucking eel
Wriggle like a fucking eel

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