

Screaming Jets, The

"Frc"

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You drive your fast car, all over the town
You got your offices up 50 floors from the ground
You hire your slaves to bid for you
You've got a couple of wives and a mistress or two
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
You dodge your tax man, you know all the right lines
Getting fat and fickle on good food and red wine
You're so greedy, you still got your first cent
You're wife will probably leave when the money's all
spent
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
Better watch out now 'cause I'm telling you that it's all
comin' down
They say it goes around, well, now it's comin' around
It's gonna creep up on you and it won't make a sound
You'll wake up one day and find you can't keep it up
Then your time has come, you're all outta luck
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
Said I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
Said I can't wait to see you, well, I can't wait to see you
tumble
And tumble, and tumble, and tumble, and fall
You fat, fat, fat rich cunts, you drive your fast car all
over the town
You got your offices up 50 floors from the ground
You hire your slaves to bid for you, you've got a couple
of wives
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall

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