

World Inferno Friendship Society

"Jerusalem Boys"

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The catch the crux and the rub
Boys
I never got home
Boys
So I'm howling all night with the cats
Boys
In Ye-ru-sha-lay-im
Boys
I kept my fingers crossed and my stomach in knots
Boys
Doing whatever the hell I want
Boys
Always pissed off but never been caught
Boys
In Ye-ru-sha-lay-im
Boys
I met you running away from home
Boys
You were just loving it all
Boys
Keep on running until you get
Boys
To Ye-ru-sha-lay-im
Boys
I been fettered and I been free
Boys
I been fed up with what's expected of me
Boys
That's my damn own fault now innit
Boys
Now Ye-ru-sha-lay-im
Boys
Irresponsible divine
Never saving a dime
Feast or famine that's just fine
Hell everything will be fine
Idealist divine
You're a terrible liar
This is a trickster's world
Trickster makes this world
Ye-ru-sha-lay-im

Boys

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