

## Falkenbach

### "Eat Y?self Fitter"

Visit "[Eat Y?self Fitter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I?m in the furniture trade  
Got a new job today  
But stick the cretin  
On the number-three lathe  
Went down the town  
To a hm club  
The sign had a cross  
Through a couple well-dressed  
They looked at my coat  
They looked at my hair  
An easy rider coot  
Grabbed the edge of my coat  
Said: ?you?re too smart for here?  
I said: ?I?ll see the manager?  
He was the manager  
Eat y?self fitter  
Up the stairs mister  
Eat y?self fitter  
Analytics have got  
My type worked out  
Analytics on me  
The poison render  
I grope about  
And when I go out  
My mind splits  
My eyes doth hurt  
The musical chairs  
Have been swallowed up  
By a cuddly group  
Who land and rub off  
Hoping that  
Whatever it is  
Will land and drop off  
I met a hero of mine  
I shook his hand  
Got trapped in the door  
Felt a fool,  
I tell ya  
Charmed to meet ya  
Eat y?self fitter  
Up the stairs mister  
Eat y?self fitter  
Became a recluse  
And bought a computer  
Set it up in the home  
Elusive big one  
On the screen  
Saw the holy ghost, I swear  
On the screen  
Where?s the cursor?  
Where?s the eraser?  
Where?s the cursor?  
Where?s the eraser?  
G-o-h-o-h-o-9-o  
G-o-h-o-h-o-9-o  
G-o-h-o-h-o-9-o  
H-o-9-o-g-o-h-o  
What?s a computer?  
Eat y?self fitter  
What?s a computer?  
Eat y?self fitter  
The kevin ayers scene  
South of france  
Plush velvet  
Aback!  
aback!  
Aback!  
aback!  
Levis fridays  
Greek holidays  
Barratt heritage x 3  
Mit-dem! x3  
Don?t wanna be a mit-dem!  
x4  
Pick the fleas mister  
Eat y?self fitter  
Eat y?self fitter?  
Eat y?self fitter  
Who tells you what  
To tape on your vid.  
chip  
How do you know the progs you miss  
Are worse than those you single out?  
And what?ll you do when the rental?s up?  
And your bottom rack is full of vids  
Of programs you will nay look at  
The way they act is, oh, sheer delight  
Cardboard copyright  
Make it right  
Panic in sudan  
Panic in wardour  
Panic in granadaland  
Panic all over  
By the wretched timesheeters  
Of my delight  
One starry night  
The powers that be will have to meet  
And have no choice but to...  
Eat each other  
Eat y?self fitter  
Eat each other?  
Eat y?self fitter  
(eat y?self fitter)  
Portly and with good grace  
The secret straight-back ogre entered  
His brain aflame  
With all the dreams  
It had conjured x4  
Mit-dem  
Don?t wanna be a mid-dem x4  
The centimeter

squareEat y?self fitterSaid it purged fearEat y?self  
fitter(eat y?self fitter)

Visit [Falkenbach](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.