

## Falkenbach

### "Gentlemen's Agreement"

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We plough the fields together  
In all types of intemperance  
Our bones cracked in unison  
Gentlemens, gentlemens agreement

You know what he is  
And probably still is  
Sticking his colours  
To whatever new mast there is  
But our agreement is over

I thought we had some kind of agreement  
But with you it was just prurience  
Youre addicted to excitement  
My energies are down now with yours  
And you're sitting on my back fence  
But I thought we had an agreement  
Gentlemens, gentlemens agreement

Your brain is software  
Your brain is game boy  
Its filled with excrement  
And your short-term memory  
Will fleetingly remember  
Our gentlemens, gentlemens agreement

Gentlemens, gentlemens agreement  
Gentlemens, gentlemens agreement

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