

Falkenbach

"Printhead"

Visit "[Printhead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey badges tinkle
T-shirts mingle

Hey you horror-face!

Im a printhead
I go to pieces
Im a printhead
I go to pieces yeah

End of catch-line
End of hook-line

We had a two page
Its what we needed
Im an I'll head
My face increases
How my head increases
Real problems, biz

So how is it, yeah
That Ive reached here
I thought this game
Would do me good

How could printed vinyl bring you out to here?

We laughed with them
When it was take-the-piss time
Im no egghead
But Im an ex-worker man
W.c.-hero friend - and not water closet!

There's a barrier between writer and singer
Uh-huh he's a good man
Although a lazy one
The singer is a neurotic drinker
The band little more than a big crashing beat.
Instruments collide and we all get drunk

The last two lines

Were a quote, yeah
When we read them
We went to pieces

We went to pieces, yeah
We went to pieces, yeah
Regularly

One day a week
Im a printhead, yeah
Twenty pence a week
Dirty fingers

Printhead x 3

With print you substitute an ear
For an extra useless eye

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