

## Falkenbach

### "The League Of Bald-headed Men"

Visit "[The League Of Bald-headed Men](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You know when you end up in some sort of a cine-complex  
And the person next to you is someone you hate?  
Well well well well well well well well with me,  
I end up like that,  
All around and inside left.  
All through the walls  
It suppurates.  
Look it up!  
I'm immobile.  
Is your house for sale?  
And davey's just got out of his cell -  
Where have you been this time?  
Your lives are beyond the pale.  
Walk the main drag, splayed.  
See the blue baseball hatted,  
baseball blue hatted  
School friends,  
pop mobs  
Male loafers, business affairs advisers and members of the band.  
Suppurates, look it up!  
And every day it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league of bald-headed men.  
Your friends, pop mobs, first wives, ex-loafers  
And every day it is my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men.  
Baseball hatted, blue capped.  
[you scored passages to assuage their post-latent sexual baldy alopecia.]\*  
And every day it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league of bald-headed men.\*  
in the ?league moon monkey mix? version

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