

Fall

"Bingo-master's Breakout"

Visit "[Bingo-master's Breakout](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two swans in front of his eyes
Colored balls in front of
his eyes
It's number one for his kelly's eye
Treble-six
right over his eye
A big shot's voice in his ears
Worlds
of silence in his ears
All the numbers account for
years
Checks the cards through eyes of tears
Bingo-
master's breakout!
All he sees is the back of chairs
In
the mirror, a lack of hairs
A light room, which he fills
out
Hear the players all shout
Bingo-master's
breakout!
A glass of lager in his hand
Silver microphone
in his hand
Wasting time in numbers and rhyme
One
hundred blank faces buy
Bingo-master's
breakout!
Came the time he flipped his lid
Came the
time he flipped his lid
Holiday in Spain fell
through
Players put it down to
Bingo-master's
breakout
A hall full of cards left unfilled
Ended his life
with wine and pills
There's a grave somewhere only
partly filled
A sign in a graveyard on a hill reads
Bingo-
master's breakout

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