

Fall

"HIT THE NORTH, V2"

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Would you credit it?
[In play davian]
Town Bradford existssss [4]
Computers infest the hotels - get some! get some!
Cops can't catch criminals
What the hell, they talk to God
We're just sssss
Hit the North
Can't get a break on those estates, but what the heck
All the hoots
All the lights so pretty
Hit the North
Striker! Mitherer! Get outta here!
Hit the North
The government say, the government says
All estate agents alive yell down nights in hysterical
breath
Those big big big wide streets
Those useless MPs
Hit the North
Savagessss
Manacled to the city, manacled to the city
Hit the North
Now this is the truth, wrong influence from French
corpse
Hit the North
My cat says ow!
In the back third eye psyche, the reflected mirror of
delirium,
Eastender and Victorian lager, the induced call,
mysterious,
comes forth - Hit the North

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