Fall "Idiot Joy Showland"

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Idiot groups with no shape or form
Out of their heads on a quid of blow
The shapeless kecks flapping up a storm
Look at what they are a pack of worms

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The nylon leaves are falling From the twisted shell of your cranium Your mystic jump suits cannot hide Your competitive plagiarism

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Freddie and the Dreamers, come on up Hey you imitators, come on up Hey little singer, come on up Show us your house and show us your cock

The working class has been shafted So what the fuck you sneering at? Your prerogative in life it seems Is living out an ad man's dream

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California has Disneyland And Blackpool has a Funland And Flanders had no man's land This place idiot show bands

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And now microcosms come and go And it's amazing what they show Your sports men's tears are laudanum Idiot Joy Showland

Idiot Joy Showland Idiot Joy Showland

The locusts are all queuing in For Idiot Joy Showland Idiot Joy Showland Idiot Joy Showland Idiot Joy

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