

## Fall "MESS OF MY"

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And note of your own choice, boys and girls

Inadequate planters, methadone stubbies  
You got energy vampires  
More hands on the tranquillisers

An unholy alliance  
And jokes about faith  
Give me another drink  
You're as strong as your weakest link

A mess of My age  
A mess of my race  
A mess of our radio

I remember the times  
This was a beginning  
Of a permissive new age  
But it's the same old cabbage

A mess of my age  
A mess of our race  
A mess of our our our our

[megaphone bit]  
I don't look at myself  
I have no health  
Take no notice of me  
I probably work for a record company

A mess of our age  
A mess of my taste  
A mess of our nervous systems

Cowering mockers  
The company money's ran out  
To longer hot properties  
Get back in their closets

A mess of my age  
A mess of my race  
Fill the rest in yourself

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