

## Fall "Printhead"

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Tin badges tinkle  
T-shirts mingle  
Hey you horror-face!  
I'm a printhead  
I go to pieces  
I'm a printhead  
I go to pieces yeah  
End of catch-line  
End of [the porcupine]  
We had a two page  
It's one we needed  
I'm an ill head  
Space increases  
How my head increases  
Real problems, this  
So how is it, yeah  
That I've reached here  
On board this game  
You mingled  
[...] bring you out to here  
We laughed with them  
When it was take-the-piss time  
I'm no egghead  
But I'm an ex-worker man

W.C.-hero friend - and not water closet!  
There's a barrier between writer and singer  
Uh-huh he's a good man  
Although an easy one  
The singer is a neurotic drinker  
The band little more than a big crashing beat.  
Instruments collide and we all get drunk  
The last two lines  
Were a quote, yeah  
When we read them  
We went to pieces  
We went to pieces, yeah  
We went to pieces, yeah  
Regularly  
One day a week  
I'm a printhead, yeah  
On twenty pence a week

Been eating good!  
Printhead X 3  
Or you could substitute an ear  
For an extra useless eye

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