

Fall

"Tempo House"

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A serious man
In need of a definitive job
He had drunk too much
Mandrake anthrax
[Pro-rae, pro-rae]
[Laurent/A law on]
Tormented tots
With Burton weeping
His idiot contacts
Hooray, hooray
Hooray, hooray
Put your claim into Tempo House
Go round there to Tempo House
Go round and have a grouse
Put your claim into Tempo House
Roll the chubby round jowls
Roll the chubby round jowls
And Burton's weeping
His chairs are weeping
God damn the pedantic Welsh
Hooray, hooray
Put your claim into Tempo House
Go round there to Tempo House
Go there and have a grouse
Put your claim into Tempo House
I'd sing solitaire for the B.E.F.
But who wants to be with them, anyway?
Snow on Easter Sunday
Jesus Christ in reverse
I tell ya, the Dutch are weeping
In four languages at least
Hooray, hooray
Hooray, hooray
And Burton is weeping
Put your claim into Tempo House
Put your claim into Tempo House
Go round and have a grouse
Put your claim into Tempo House
Illness, pollution, should be encouraged and let loose
Then maybe some would have a genuine grouse
Spring right out of the fetters
Right away from tempo market place

Tempo House address
Hooray, hooray
Aurora
Winston Churchill had a speech imp-p-p-pediment
And look what he did
He razed half of London
And the Dutch are weeping
Lusted after French paintings
Hooray, hooray
Put your claim into Tempo House
Go round there and have a grouse
Go round, have a grouse
Put your claim into Tempo House
Hooray, hooray
Hooray, hooray

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