

## Fall

# "THE LEAGUE OF BALD-HEADED MEN"

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You know when you end up in some sort of a cine-complex  
And the person next to you is someone you hate?  
Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, with me  
I end up like that, all around and inside left

All through the walls  
It suppurates, look it up!  
I'm immobile  
Is your house for sale?

And Davey's just got out of his cell  
Where have you been this time?  
Your lives are beyond the pale, what?  
Walk the main drag, splayed

See the blue baseball hatted, baseball blue hatted  
School friends, pop mobs, male loafers  
Business affairs, advisers and members of the band  
Suppurated, look it up!

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league of bald-headed men  
And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league of bald-headed men

Your friends, pop mobs, first wives, ex-loafers  
And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men  
And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men  
And everyday it's my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men  
Baseball hatted, blue capped  
Baseball hatted, blue capped

And everyday, it's my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men  
And everyday, it's my pleasure to meet

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