

## **Fatima Mansions**

### **"Go Home Bible Mike"**

Visit "[Go Home Bible Mike](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome to Apeville! Now you're a citizen, too  
Meet Mrs. Doreen Pompidou / She'd like to do the  
shimmy on top of you  
The wall is coming down / The one which holds the  
house up  
A brass band playing in a dumptruck is visible through  
clouds of brickdust  
as people dressed as cows form an orderly queue  
for a drug that makes you dead for a second or two  
I raise myself from my punchbowl, drowning:  
"The Yakuza are singing--it can't be true!"  
"Go home, Bible Mike!" / "Go home, Bible Mike!"  
"Go home, Bible Mike!" / "Go home, Bible Mike!"  
Her hand squeezes mine and I shudder  
She says, "That was one shock, now here comes  
another  
You really don't remember, do you?" / I said, "Why? Am  
I supposed to?  
Me, the slut of dishevelled women / whom fun has  
made sad and careless?"  
and she's knocked me onto the greasy floor  
and a eunuch is barring the only door  
Pilar, in her room above the farmacia,  
smiles as she pictures your little thing

Imagine her surprise when she looks through the  
window  
and sees you riddled with bullets while the cops all sing  
"Go home, Bible Mike! / Go home, Bible Mike!  
You preach without a right / Go home, Bible Mike!"  
You don't make me laugh, you don't make me horny,  
so what the hell are we doing here?  
Gasping all night in this Nazi city  
You bit it, I'm bleeding, we're sliding in my blood  
Humping in my blood / Market my blood! / Market my  
blood!  
You got a tourist mind  
Deaf, dumb and blind to all the pain you bring  
This is more than just sin  
"Am I really such a nightmare? If I had a home I'd go  
there."  
Anytime you look / This court says, "Take a hike"

The slate will not be wiped / Just go home, Bible Mike  
Go home, Bible Mike....

Visit [Fatima Mansions](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.