Fatima Mansions

"Only Losers Take The Bus dump The Dead"

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Up there ahead is a backstreet where they dump the dead Maybe you could get out there, stretch those legs and get some air

I'm born again in hail and flames (Goldrush almighty!) Go tell it loud to all my slaves (Goldrush almighty!) You scum don't have the fear of God All that's left is the iron rod (Goldrush almighty!)

Let's go down, kiss the plough / Public system, burn down! and let memory fade--nothing is wrong!

Only losers take the bus

Churchill was a shopping bag (Goldrush almighty!) Can you draw the Chinese flag? (Goldrush almighty!) It's three blue lines and six dahlias Paris is in india (Goldrush almighty!)

Let's go down on my friends / All alone we descend Plastic food, TV / Take your eyes offa me!

Only losers take the bus

And we cry out with joy as we drive through the rain and our enemies claw from every goddamned side!

Only losers take the bus / Only losers take the bus Only losers take the bus / Only losers, only losers, only losers take the bus I'm no loser, i'm a letch! / God made me a letch! Understand! I'm not one of them, I'm not one of them...

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