

## **Fatter Than Albert** **"Erin's Runaway Imagination"**

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I can't see a peaceful face for miles,  
All my friends are gone,  
And I think I'm ready to go home.  
I can't see a peaceful face for miles,  
All my friends are gone,  
And I think I'm ready to go home.  
Fuck all of you assholes,  
Fuck ska, and fuck this band,  
Trapped inside a seven man cell,  
Shackled at my feet and hands.

How can you speak of a light,  
When there's not even a tunnel in sight?  
How can you speak of a light,  
When there's not even a tunnel in sight?

Just one more time and I'll quit!

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