

## **Fatter Than Albert "Spitting Contest"**

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No!

There was never a prize in sight!

My, my, my

What a surprise

Your friends in sheep's? clothing

Have she'd their disguise

I had a plan to crash into the night

Instead she crossed that line

What's that bad taste in my mouth?

(Repeats, except last two lines: instead I fed a lie

That's that bad taste in my mouth)

They keep a watchful eye from planes

To make sure your city's safe and sound

They keep a watchful eye from planes

They put them up we'll shoot them down

I had a plan to crash into the night

Not to be stood up!

So don't call on me for your last call redemption

You temptation whore

Enough! Enough!

You lied, you lied

Fake operation Sadie

You lied, you lied

Fake operation Sadie

It's all wrong

There was never a prize in sight

So don't call on me

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