

Happy Mondays "Tart Tart"

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When he came out to the lock-up
Said, "I'm looking for something better"
And he made his shock announcements
And backed off, backed down, backed off

And then he got up off the floor
He said, "I'm wealthy enough not to do this no more"
And he made it all known
With his hand held up, palm out

And she said, "Don't know if I should
'Cause I'm worry too much about the test on the blood
And at first it was a 'Yes'
And then a 'No', then 'Yeah'"

The maggot sleeps on a desk
He wears a sleeping bag at his vest
And he's getting too bothered
About the spots on his chest, chest, chest

Now Chichi, she laid it on
And a few days later she's gone
So it's back to the womb to get drowned
Drowned, drowned, drowned warm

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