

## Hot Chocolate

### "Hello Comrade"

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I quit my job  
I quit my job

I went and quit my job  
So I could concentrate on having thoughts  
But I just counted how many times per day the  
neighbours would climb the stairs next door

I woke up and then I went straight back to sleep  
Go up and face my room  
Too sharps the memories  
I couldn't afford some rollie to the cities edge  
Couldn't afford some rollie straight back home again

Hello comrade by the road side  
I've never met you but I think I'd like to

Hello comrade  
You stroll so slowly  
Are you like me and have you got nothing to do

Did you quit your job?  
Did you quit your job?

I went and quit my job  
So I could concentrate on having thoughts  
About how often I could go outside and bounce a ball  
against the wall  
Throw and bounce and catch and throw all afternoon  
Drawing sharks circling a swimming pool

Sometimes there is nothing else to do  
Just hang around around around  
Hang around around around  
Hang around around around  
Hang around around around  
Just hang around around around  
Hang around around around  
Hang around around around  
Hang around around around

I quit my job  
I quit my job  
I quit my job

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