

Hot Club De Paris "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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