

Joke Killing "Chop-Chop"

Visit "[Chop-Chop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take a walk down the town,take a look at them.
Pity on these passers-by,a foundation sound.
They paint the walls and ceilings white,to feel clean
inside.
Ten square miles so synchronised, i could have cried.

And the bodies go by,barely half awake
Wait till things come again,nice things will come it's
such a
nice environment i'm in.
Oh well why am I here? and the bodies go by,
barely half awake.

All but the few ever notice anything at all
(oh dear)
All but the few ever notice anything at all

I've got a nice new wristwatch,with a bright red strap,
The second hand really moves quite fast,hah,
I never thought of that.
And then i pick up my picture book to compensate
outside.
It's back to fiction once again, i could have cried.

Visit [Joke Killing](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.