

## Julian Cope "Don't Call Me Mark Chapman"

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No shit, Sherlock  
The gun is loaded + primed  
No shit, Sherlock  
I've had enough of your lies  
I spent enough time  
Without making a blunder  
And I'll do it again 'till she dies  
No shit, Sherlock  
It's all going off in his hands  
A deadly assassin, yeah  
What will his money buy now?  
Don't call me Mark Chapman  
'Cause they deserve each other  
And I'll do it again 'till she dies  
(Spoken)  
All night Barry Manilow playing loud over the speaker  
system.  
Just trying to drive the fucker out.  
A waste of time - a man committed a mind resolved  
All night Barry Manilow - Mandy... Copa Cobana  
Just trying to drive the fucker out...  
And as the sun does rise and Will Every morning, so  
this morning does this man

Know that he must leave this festered Ratmosphere.  
He does not look back a the 2 bodies, no.  
There is grace where before there was only malignant  
anger,  
And there is dignity in his New Up-right Stride...  
And with longing in his Longitude  
And with attitude in his Latitude, the once little man  
leaves the chrome condo  
Carbuncle + faces up to the arresting officer,  
Does Not Swerve in his arrival though 130 police  
automatics point directly at h  
Is head...  
And with a tacky sense of humour,  
But with a True sense of the Moment, says;  
"Don't call me Mark Chapman... 'cause they deserve  
each other  
Don't call me Sirhan Sirhan... 'cause they ain't Duran  
Duran

And I'll do it again 'till she dies

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