

Laura Marling

"Flim Flam Man"

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Hands off the man, the flim flam man.
His mind is up his sleeve and his talk is make believe.
Oh lord, the man's a fraud, he's flim flam man. He's so cagey, he's a flim flam man.

Hands off the man, flim flam man.
He's the one in the Trojan horse making out like he's Santa Claus.
Oh lord, the man's a fraud, he's a flim flam man. He's a fox, he's a flim flam man.

Everybody wants him, the people and the police and all the pretty ladies disarm.
Oh yeah, the beautiful gent, you know he has hardly a cent.
He pays his monthly rent with daily charm.

Hands off the man, the flim flam man.
His mind is up his sleeve and his talk is make believe.
Oh lord, the man's a fraud, he's flim flam man. He's so cagey, he's an artist.
He's a fox, he's a flim flam man.
Don't believe him, he's a flim flam. Ole road runner, he's a flim flam.

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