

# Lloyd Cole

## "Fall Together"

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To the corner of the market  
Place your wager to the price of tea in China  
And the smell of dirty money  
On your fingers, in the honey pot, is empty

Fall together  
Pretty boys, don't you cry

Wrote the sequel to the Bible  
Bought the rights to the Original Sin  
Made the movie, did the business  
Took a mortgage on a mortgage, on a loan

Fall together  
Right now, pretty boy

Sold the Lamborghini, baby  
Got the baby, now your broker's on the phone  
From the land of wine and plates  
Send your resume, we'll call you back Jack

Fall together  
Right now, over me

'Cause nothing very good or very bad  
Will ever last for very long  
Nothing very good or very bad  
Will ever last for very long

Nothing very good or very bad  
Will ever last for very long  
Nothing very good or very bad  
Will ever last for very long, no

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