

Cornershop

"Staging the Plaguing of the Raised Platform"

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Jules, Jules, Super Jules and boy in the back
Going into hell to get some people out
And then the, it will be power packed with force
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Against the seventeen winds and the two twin twelves
All the goodness that the western world held
Counteraction like a pip for the core
And to the mopped floor it is a heavy metal war

And then the staging the plaguing of the raised
platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
There'll be no light until the morning comes

And the, the presidents that you are against
And consequence that it may all go wrong
And then the badly bricked walls that will leave us for
done for
The dope, dope and the colour you want for
There'll be no stopping, now we only detour

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
And then the

Late penalty and then that wins the '74 cup
Well, hit them, Lord with the Baltic Force
Whack them, Lord, bones point, fully borne
Stick 'em Lord, let no man curse
Every day a new star born

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope
And then they're
Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope
And then they're

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope

And then they're
Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope
And then they're

Many a damned soul, motion 11
And then the helping hand that can only be yours
Rock on and under, raise the million

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
Staging the plaguing of the raised platform
No light until the morning comes and then the

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