

Nazarene Impaled

"Hire And Fire"

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It was a night, it was just another night
She was sayin lots of nothing
She was none too bright
But youll listen much to anythin
When anythins in sight, wont ya!

Double back trouble like a temperance hall
Shes dealin with the ceilin
And the writings on the wall
Then youre wishing it was over, like an endless fall.

Its a lane side fight
Oh no! another main line ride
Oh no! there aint a train in sight
Oh no! settin my soul on fire
Try her and buy her
Hire and fire her
Playin the game his latest flame

Now its a fine line between passion and dread
Foolin and a droolin
Starts rulin your head
To seduction, destruction
Were so easily lead

And then the dawn, the so impatient telephone
The smell of disappointment
Mirror wants to pick a bone
Its a cup of cold coffee
Like the taste of stale beer
Lets get outta here

Its a lane side fight
Oh no! another main line ride
Oh no! there aint a train in sight
Oh no! settin my soul on fire
Try her and buy her
Hire and fire her

Carry the flame and make it last
Carry the blame and kiss your ass goodbye.

(written by rankin, mccafferty, agnew)
Bobnweave music (dunfermline)
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