

Dad

"Un Frappe Sur la T^{3/4}e"

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Lying low now - yeah, for a year or two
And I mean it - until the week is through
Just myself now - and the stains to be explained
Phone and cancel - stay in and be a saint
But, a whistle - and I'm like a dog again ..
Celebrating - yeah, it's great to stay up late

One kick in the head
I was asking for it
Une frappe sur la t^{3/4}e
I've been begging for it
Yeah, a slap in the face
Yeah, famous last words

Every nightmare turns out to be the same
Through the forest - I'm howling out my name

In my bedroom - the dogs won't catch the fox
I've got business - a bit more than I thought
But, I ain't talking - I don't know what it's about
I hold my hand out - yeah I'm such a naughty boy

One kick in ...

Everybody - should know about my curse
But, I say talking, will only make it worse
Keep me quiet - whispers in my mouth
Come and watch me! Like cats around a mouse
I need a punchline - to bring the house down..
All my old ones - will make you cry n turn around

One kick in ...

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