

## Salacious Gods

### "Down At Monty's"

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The biggest laugh to be had in town  
Is down at monty's  
The paint is drying on the skirting board  
The place is empty

I use the submarine ashtray  
So it feels wanted  
Nicotine stains will once again  
Coat walls at monty's

But what is this apologetic fanfare?  
I hope there's life after death

Backstage at the aftermath  
The manager's pat  
In two years from now  
Who knows where you're at

The jokes are hanging saliva  
Off his spent mouth  
His lines on public lips  
North west and east and south

The biggest laugh to be had in town  
Was down at monty's  
The paint's dried and it's curling up  
The joint lies empty

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