

Severed Heads "Rotund For Success"

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You burn the night and the days are gone
You burn my night and the days are told
C--Aircraft adorn my hair
Small boats adhere to my feet
I might be omnipotent but I can be discreet
It takes too much money to see you alone
And the queue stretches back to my home
Times were better when we were young
And you'd do whatever I'd say
I would be a bridge
You'd be the thrall of a car
At speed and late
With a wheel, with a mind of it's own
"Well, we've had one about a very short person, so why
not one about
Someone very tall? Also something about those nasty
pairs like Brady &
Hindly."

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