

## Wild Beasts

### "Cheerio Chaps, Cheerio Goodbye"

Visit "[Cheerio Chaps, Cheerio Goodbye](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sour metal smells in a lonely barrel  
don't render me the sorriest parody...

Potty gobbed fickle mob clamour for climax  
don't render me the sorriest parody...

Be blasted or be lambasted instead  
don't render me the sorriest parody...

cheerio chaps, cheerio goodbye  
cheerio chaps, even cheer me if I die

For me snivellin', for me sufferin', for me constant  
cowerin'  
I get thisâ€¦!  
My pain played back, like crude happy slap, and for the  
laff  
I get thisâ€¦!  
Another cosmos, beneath the big top, when I belly flop  
I get thisâ€¦!

no not hugged or hand shook,  
just left bereft, well walloped, wanting to have  
warwhoopfully have wept

So I gloat, with gritted grin  
To cheat my chin into keeping the womanly wibbling in

cheerio chaps, cheerio goodbye  
cheerio chaps, even cheer me if I die

For me snivellin', for me sufferin', for me constant  
cowerin'  
I get thisâ€¦!  
My pain played back, like crude happy slap, and for the  
laff  
I get thisâ€¦!  
Another cosmos, beneath the big top, when I belly flop  
I get thisâ€¦!

