The Fall "FIT AND WORKING AGAIN"

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I'm fit and working again Walk down the road in the sun I make a path through a forty strong gang

I'm fit and working again My sick, think I've seen the tail end I'm fit and working again

I used to hang like a chandelier My lungs encrusted in blood But the flex is now cut clear

I'm fit and working, dear Took me ten years to write this song I'm fit and working again I used to think this bog was the domain

Opinion is at most One stimulus reason If you've got the most With the true precis Analysis is academic Some thoughts can get nauseous.

Sat opposite a freak on a train Warts on his head and chin Boy, was I getting so vain I saw the recession around Victoria Station

I'm fit and working again Gimme the sun. I'm fit and working again

And I feel like Alan Minter* I just ate eight sheets of blotting paper And I chucked out the Alka Seltzer

Cause I'm fit and working again... Don't you know that was the tail end. MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.