

## **The Fall**

### **"I'M BOBBY pt 1"**

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MES: What I want to know is why don't real bands with  
real singers that don't go round explaining themselves.  
That's right go ahead, get ahead with your puerile  
slurred word rigmarole and put it out on the lids it's  
down congealed both the rest of your post nearly half  
realised birdlike thoughts clogging the solo seventies  
or new intellectual skinhead morass a shad mock  
whistle  
honestly professor competing with it observing  
scientifically  
brains are in that need maths to understand chords  
missing slide back to bottom of ravine while they catch  
up freezing outside contained thrash about.  
Thinks prescription wait a minute I need time my  
irritability  
you will pay for until you realise that it is you that  
are dumb. It's you keeping me in this bird cage screen.  
You don't work out go away stage cage move.

Comfortable leafy suburb. Green,  
lilac German type houses a  
pale pretentious pseudo arty walks up like a cross  
between open the door. This began a slow palaver,  
subtle and almost (unconscious) in this loss of identity.  
And if you are bright, bubbly and sizzling with split  
personality you are Bobby.

Voice2: They say imitation is the sincerest form of  
flattery, but that fraction,  
that small fraction missing is sometimes the most  
important.  
We gave you, I am, Bobby. We gave you, I am, Bobby.

Voice 3: I'll pay this in today then go to the market  
and library then Quicksave for some booze.

Edward's latest single's out.  
In the shops tomorrow. It's a hot number and it's at  
your local Quicksave store.

Voice 4: Extreme closeup of stamp banging down

loudly  
on giro cheque. Robert peers at photo of Edward in  
music magazine. Special effect - Bobby's thought voice  
with very nasty tone. Reverb.  
Very loud bang of stamp. Though voice  
(your ma next) with saliva .  
Closeup of Bobby Hazel picks up music magazine and  
views with hatred picture of DJ Lauren in showbiz  
section.

Voice 5: Hello, oh it's you yeah alright,  
have you got the right bloody colour this time,  
only I don't want my hair deep pink again.

Voice 4: Bobby Hazel examines the picture of DJ Lauren  
closely.

Voice 5: I want a DJ Lauren

Voice 4: banging of receiver on phone.  
Cut to Vidal Sassoon Salon.  
Closeup of hand highlighting strip of hair with tint.  
Cut to extreme closeup of DJ Lauren's face.

Voice 5: It's got to be the same

Voice 4: hairdresser puts phone down.  
Hairdresser says: Hiya Lauren what's up?

Voice 5: The Clonezone tonight. Can you do us before  
six?

Voice 4: The hairdresser says: The Clonezone,  
great! Good place. Can you get us in?

Yeah, how you finding it?

Alright

Good sound system there.

What you wearing?

Voice 5: Cut to dream sequence inside CloneZone

Voice 4: Special effect of heavy beat of jungle techno  
mixed with voiceover by Mark E Smith.  
FX Reverb, echo to beat of music.  
Strobe in slow motion. Black and white shot fade to  
the beat of music. Cut to DJ Lauren in humble mode.

Voice 6, female: Dirty little twat.  
You remind me of my ex. Hello,  
oh it's you yeah alright, have you got the right bloody  
colour this time, only I don't want my hair deep pink  
again. I want a DJ Lauren.

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