

## The Fall

### "Pat-Trip Dispenser"

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He moves slow at the petrol stop  
It's Pat the trip dispenser  
He came with solvent in his hair  
The trip dispenser

Spine-fuhrer of Hoboken  
It's Pat the trip dispenser  
Friend of Syndicate of Sound  
Pigeon toed band

McGinty thought he could fool the Fall  
With his imitation speeds  
But he had not accounted for the psychic nose  
He did not know there are no big shots on the rock  
And even if there were, McGinty would not be among  
them

His head was full of icy calm  
A clarity of nothing  
It's Pat the trip dispenser

He paid at the generic supermarket  
With paper  
With paper  
It's Pat the trip dispenser

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