

The Fall "SCAREBALL"

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Hold that jinx Back like a rabbit to the hutch

Scareball Never heard a story quite so tall before Scareball This story started small

Hold that bag The impression of langour You have bound my heart With an impression of practices

You're a scareball Sheets up on face In dreams It includes your nose Blowing with a handkerchief Read about chinese business practices You have bound your heart With a impression of langour

Cold cold cold bar Open special Shrimp surround East to us Andrew his life is remote Code owe you overload In passion inference You cannot express Et al Et al You're a scareball Scareball, scareball Bah bah bah

Round it up x 2.

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