

## The Fall

### "THE CATERER"

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And dad will keep you warm  
And mam will keep her warm  
And in the swarm  
Stick with me, stick with me  
I am the caterer

Stick with me stick with me  
I am the caterer

With me stick with me  
I am the caterer  
And mam will keep you warm  
And offer chicken bone

I fertilise them  
(With wild goat money)  
(The goats are getting wild)  
Feeding on the finest grain solution  
Nothing does any good  
They stand on their heads  
I used to grow things  
But it's faces and brains  
But those slitty eyed birds  
Throw bad (apples short)  
I am not your mother  
(You over limbed oaf)  
Oryour father who left  
In the last council coach  
Keep in the black and stay out of the red  
Stick with me, stick with me  
I am your caterer  
I am your caterer  
I am your caterer

And dad will keep you warm  
But he has left home  
And your mother went out  
Cos it was too warm  
Stick with me stick with me  
Chicken and chips off the bone  
I am the caterer

I am the caterer

I serve chips to the left of (erector)  
Green is the double or treble to get  
And turn the card on your pack of cigarettes  
Stick with me stick with me  
I am your caterer

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