

The Fall

"The league of bald-headed men"

Visit "[The league of bald-headed men](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You know when you end up in some sort of a cine-complex

And the person next to you is someone you hate?

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well, with me

I end up like that, all around and inside left

All through the walls

It suppurates, look it up!

I'm immobile

Is your house for sale?

And Davey's just got out of his cell

Where have you been this time?

Your lives are beyond the pale, what?

Walk the main drag, splayed

See the blue baseball hatted, baseball blue hatted

School friends, pop mobs, male loafers

Business affairs, advisers and members of the band

Suppurated, look it up!

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The great league of bald-headed men

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The great league of bald-headed men

Your friends, pop mobs, first wives, ex-loafers

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The league of bald-headed men

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The great league

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The league of bald-headed men

And everyday it's my pleasure to meet

The league of bald-headed men

Baseball hatted, blue capped

Baseball hatted, blue capped

And everyday, it's my pleasure to meet

The league of bald-headed men

And everyday, it's my pleasure to meet

Visit [The Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.