

Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

"Fishfingers"

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I'm falling all over the place
I Keep thinking I'm a different race
I keep falling through holes in the floor
You keep giving me a hole in my heart
Out new and in with the old
You do as you were told
you keep me coming but you just ask for more
The clocks ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow
Come on
You keep giving me a hole in my heart

Out new and in with the old
You do as you were told
You keep me coming but you just ask for more
The clocks ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow
Come on
I can not take any more no more no more
I can not take any more come on look out
I can not take it WHUPOW
I can not take it come on
I can not take any more
no more
no more
no more
no more
no more
no more
I got a hole in my

I am the son, I am the son, I am the son I am the son of
God
And I want more, so give me more, I am the son I am
the son of God
Its what I want, so give me more, I am the light I am the
son of God
So bring it on communion I am the light I am the son of
God

Whupow
Come on
I can not take any more no more no more
I can not take any more come on look out
I can not take it WHUPOW
I can not take it come on
I can not take any more
no more
no more
no more
no more
no more
no more
I got a hole in my

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