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## Fall, The ''C'n'c''

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Three months. Three days. Three months. Cliches. Cliches. A treatise. Yes, it's them again. For about the fifth f. time, in this god forsaken town. First was Cash N Carry house dance. In Manchester they're A. In King Nat Ltd Empire. Yer got a Safeway there. Yer got a f. Safeway everywhere. Even in Manchester. There's two types of factory there. One makes old corpses. They stumble round like rust dogs. One lives off old dying men. One lives off the back of a dead man. You know which one. You know which FACTORY I mean.\* You know... You know... Psychedelic brain mushes offers the alternative. They're all good boys.Regular wages. The boss does the covers. Theyare OK. by me. They just don't talk to me. I can see. I have dreams. Т can see. I have dreams. And the secret of my life. Is..... Secretive. Kennen Sie den weg nach? Kennen Sie den weg nach? The residents keep wild dogs. Yes it's them again. Music Centre Irritant. Get your suits off. Get your vinyl lids on. Get your Lee Coopers on. Have a shower son. Go out to the club, boy. In your father's bedroom closet pack. Contraceptives. Pru Plus Plan. Objectives. Demob pictures. Old train sets. Kennen Sie den weg nach? Kennen Sie den weg nach? Some food is so fast. Some food is so fast. Now...I never worked for, this

death on a

plate stuff. I AM NOT HERE TO CHEER YOU UP! Video reach. stereo bog, video reach, stereo bog. A quick fuzz, a quick fuzz. Video reach, stereo bog, video reach, stereo bog. Dissipates. Are you a bit too late? And the secret of their lives is... S. E. X. Meet me here at 8pm. and we'll eat some meat in the rest room. That's fame. Stars on 45. STARS ON 45!! I KEEP MY POCKETS LINED!. STARS ON 45! I KEEP MY POCKETS LINED! A POSTCARD HASN"T ARRIVED! A POSTCARD HASN'T ARRIVED! STARS ON 45!! I KEEP MY POCKETS LINED! WE ALL WANT FAME: WHIP ROUND AND TELL ALL THE OTHERS: LET'S GET SOME FAME: FOR MY BROTHERS: AND WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? ANd on boogy night, It'll be allright. And boogy night. I'll feast on 45's. I'll keep my pockets lined. I'll keep my pockets lined. [\* Reference to Factory Records. ed.]

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