

## Fall, The "D.I.Y. Meat"

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The minute I get out of my tent  
My garden is covered with cement  
The minute I went and Radio One blasting outside  
Asterisk, twixt, light and dark

He said I'm a handyman  
He was a handyman  
He was a handyman  
He was handyman

I said what you doing round that grave?  
Said I'm a handyman, I saw you chatting to my wife  
Between the light and door, it was a handyman  
And the minute I got outta my tent

Go out.  
They have cheese  
Not me  
It was a handy a-handy a-handy man

Conditions not good job  
You try and try to get under  
Just bang around  
Just bang around

And it does not cut me down  
And Sunday nights don't get out anymore

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