

Fall, The "Glam Racket"

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Stop eating all that chocolates
Eat salad instead
In fact, you're a half-wit from somewhere or other
Why don't you bog off back to Xanadu in Ireland
Glam Racket
Don't try to cheat me
I'm fragile
You hang around with camera crews in shell-suits
You liked your own sweets
You read Viz comics
Glam Racket
You are bequeathed in suede
You are entrenched in suede
Glam racket
You've got celluloid in your genes dad
You are Glam Racket
You've cut my income by one third
You are working on a video project
You hog the bathroom
And never put your hand in your pocket
Glam Racket
You're paging the [...] in Spain
You can't read between the lines
You price cut down
You're one of the best songs I've ever heard by Steven
King
Glam Racket
Brimstone
You Clearasil produces Richtofeon rashes
Sideboard like on mountains
Clearasil is in conjunction
[Shadrach, the shark]
You post out sixty-page computer printouts
On the end of the forest [chorus?]
On the above will come back to you
And confirm you as a [down passion]
Glam Racket

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