

## Fall, The "Leave The Capitol"

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The tables covered in beer  
Showbizwhines, minute detail  
Its a hand on the shoulder in Leicester Square  
Its vaudeville pub back room dusty pictures of  
White frocked girls and music teachers  
The beds too clean  
The waters poison for the system  
Then you know in your brain  
LEAVE THE CAPITOL!  
EXIT THIS ROMAN SHELL!  
Then you know you must leave the capitol  
Straight home (x3)  
One room, one room  
Then you know in your brain  
You know in your brain  
LEAVE THE CAPITOL!  
EXIT THIS ROMAN SHELL!  
Then you know you must leave the capitol  
Straight home (x3)  
Then you know in your brain  
You know in your brain  
Leave The Capitol!  
Then you know you must leave the capitol  
It will not drag me down  
I will leave this ten times town  
I will leave this fucking dump

One room, one room  
Hotel maids smile in unison  
Then you know in your brain  
You know in your brain  
LEAVE THE CAPITOL  
EXIT THIS ROMAN SHELL  
Then you know you must leave the capitol  
I laughed at the great God Pan  
I didnae, I didnae  
I laughed at the great god Pan  
I didnae, I didnae, I didnae, I didnae  
LEAVE THE CAPTIOL  
EXIT THE ROMAN SHELL  
Then you know you must leave the capitol

Pan resides in welsh green masquerades  
On welsh cat caravans  
But the monty  
Hides in curtains  
Grey blackish cream  
All the paintings you recall  
All the side stepped cars  
All the brutish laughs  
From the flat and the wild dog downstairs

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