

## Fall, The "No Bulbs"

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I'm hunting and I'm tryna find  
A belt in the early morn  
When your home is a trash mount  
Look all over but you're right out

In need of black strap  
No belts in this flat

No belts in this flat  
The former tenant was anti-corporal-punish  
Meant well, but it came to nothing  
A light has just gone out  
A bulb has just gone out

No belts in this flat  
No bulbs in this flat  
In need of white lamp

They say damp records the past  
if that's sol've got the biggest library yet  
the biggest library yet.

[ on B Sides, adds:  
At the end of my tether  
I destroyed years of hippie craft  
Cut up the match ship  
And a string woollen chandelier or something

No belts in this flat  
In need of black strap  
No belts in this flat  
In need of white lamp

A bulb has just gone out  
And the only light I have found  
Is the original with a set square neck  
Laying out cool dwellings  
For the next Briton in the evening  
The apartment he has made  
He's genius in allocation of space

In need of white lamp  
No lights in this dump

Not like this place  
You need light here even in the morning  
Compared to this St. Petersburg was nothing  
A goddam rat [ ]

In need of white lamp  
No light in this dump  
In need of black strap  
No belts in this flat

I'm huntin' and I'm tryna find  
A belt in the early morn  
When your home is a trash mount  
Look all over but you're right out

In need of black strap  
In need of white lamp  
No belts in this flat  
No lights in this dump]

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