

## Fall, The "Pittsville Direkt"

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No current is waned  
Where it wants to go  
Some are only happy  
In the throes of bitter arguments

Ready and packed  
To ride there by train ride  
By plane ride  
By walking or from the insides

I can't deal with Pittsville Direkt  
I don't wanna go, Pittsville Direkt  
No, no, no, Pittsville Direkt  
Yes, yes, yes, Pittsville Direkt

Stood off the train platform  
And crushed cig' in cup  
FDA regulation states, boarded at gates  
Plane rides

I can't deal with Pittsville Direkt  
I don't wanna trip to Pittsville Direkt  
No love lost in Pittsville Direkt

And meanwhile  
From New York to Skegness  
They don't ask your telephone silk

I don't wanna go, Pittsville Direckt  
No, no, no, no, Pittsville Direkt  
Please don't, please, Pittsville Direkt  
Many a jest in Pittsville Direkt

By planeride  
By trainride  
What are they doing to Bournemouth City Park West?  
Why have they got those masks on?

I wanna exit, Pittsville Direkt  
I'm correct about Pittsville Direkt  
The citizens of Pittsville Direkt

Will be out scaring ghosts  
(Around midnight)

Ride out to where the planets roam  
Drive carefully, mother-to-be, on board  
Boarding now from Pittsville Direkt

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