

The Fatima Mansions

"Chemical cosh"

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Alcohol, heroin, THC
Care in the impotent (numb) community*
Resignation, irony, under scrutiny, so events can slip
from memory of history, a voluntary dictatorship

Chemical (cosh!)

One kind for the rich, and one for the poor
The only distinction is the thickness of their front door
Unless it makes you act up, the law won't mind
You play this game, the land is yours, the warden is
blind

Chemical (cosh!)
Chemical (cosh!)
It's the only kind we got (cosh!)
if you won't come across

They will have it known you're mad if you don't fit (with)
their equation
They will have you for not being rich or body-tax
evasion
and they'll pay some stoned stockbroker's son
to phone and say, "I'm coming 'round and bringing my
machine gun!"

Chemical (cosh!)
Chemical (cosh!)
It's a stab in the neck and a boot in the chops
From the earth-loving decade which denim forgot

* A reference to "Care in the Community," a Tory plan
to reduce health care spending on mental hospital
patients by cutting them adrift. This caused much
controversy a few years back in the UK.

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