

# Hello Leon

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Hello Leon  
Would you like something really... fishy? (fishy)  
Hello Leon (Hello Leon)  
Would you like something really... fishy? (fishy)  
I gave up longing, in Oxford  
But the enemy is fragile  
The enemy is fragile, oh oh  
Who has seen this FURIOUS man?  
Who will rid me of this shaking HEAD?

Hello Leon  
Would you like something really... fishy  
It was just a fading photograph,  
thrown on the black leather sofa, brass fronted,  
forgotten by the last tenant.

Who will rid me of this shaking HEAD?  
Who has seen this FURIOUS man?  
The enemy is fragile  
But he has no... (has no, has no, has no)  
Yes, the enemy is fragile

The enemy is always behind you  
And you couldn't fight him to the death?  
But NO!  
Well, WRAP UP safe, Leon,  
and we'll go DANCING!

Something in her mouth,  
there's... something in her mouth  
Something mysterious, there's something in her mouth  
Between 'backfire' and 'bet it'  
I bet it isn't speech

Samples, take them with us  
And stow them,  
for the greatest wallop-bang  
of the 21st century

Hey, we'll rrrrrrip the 21st century  
That's... really conversational  
You ARE... a permutation  
You ARE... a backfire  
You ARE... Chinese poetry  
You ARE... something mysterious  
You ARE... speech is delayed  
You ARE... backfire (bet it)  
You ARE... fighting to the DEATH  
You ARE... flogging  
You ARE... something really fishy  
You ARE... whispering  
You ARE... swarming