

Big Game

Everything Everything

You think it's new
But it is not new
I cannot wait
To see the look on your face

Cause someone's going to break that bovine balloon
Wrinkled little boxing glove
Someone's gonna tell you "no, you can't"
And I think you might explode

You think we're fooled
But we are not fooled
You think it's hard
But you're doing the easiest thing

Someone's going to burst your blood blubber head
Even little children see through you
Someone's gonna pull your big trousers down
And I think you might explode

So go home
What's gone in the basement now
Sing me a song from your dead eyed scroll
Witless and rank as a fat-filled hole

I'm tired and you are ridiculous
God for a clown and a clown for a pig
Ever so small but you think you're as big
I know!

You are ridiculous
Rubbery legs gonna march all night
Tell me again cos it makes me smile