

Punch

Leatherface

We once made things from steel now we're only stealing past inspirations

You'll never have free reign switching channels for inspiration
When all our strange relations the strange relate

As proud as a punch drunk stealing other peoples old junk
And all he finds is old perverts overcoats

Who were to tall you fat boy bugger all in dirty overalls
Stealing toilet rolls the f**king arseholes

In aardvark tee-shirts in pretty little mini skirts

Long stay wedding plans tonight of all nights

Garlic disasters in the name of creamy pastas

You bastard you dream *of f**king gangsters*

You follow rules of engagement and then I feel it now

You tell me not a derailing

And I need digital TV like I need conjuring trickery

Or assailing and all I demand

As proud as a punch drunk who's stealing other peoples junk

And all he finds is old perverts overcoats

Who were to tall and your fat boy bugger all in dirty overalls

Who's stealing toilet rolls the f**king assholes

In aardvark tee-shirts in your pretty little mini skirts

Long stay wedding plans tonight of all nights

Their life full of pantyhose meets technicolour dreamcoats

We're darning toes like boring gangsters