## **Flat of Angles**

Dragnet for gun-blast man The papers had a father Holding up a picture His son-in-law killed her

Yes he killed his wife She was wasting his life His veins are full of evil serum But what's done is done

Now he's trapped in flat of angles Hiding in flat of angles Right down to its gables

And sometimes bell bust under The rings from many callers Coupon and gas-board man Dragnet for gun-blast man

Who's trapped in flat of angles Rented cage is flat of angles Right down to its gables

And first he started on the floorboards 120 degrees from window Doors open to specification And keeps out stupid neighbours

Very safe is flat of angles Cheap rent too his flat of angles Down to its gables

Here he fights to type Story of murder in his life Or soap operas all day In rooms of dirty laundry

But I'm in flat of angles Hiding in flat of angles Right down to its gables

And the sun dragged him out one day From his laundry He saw mercenary eyes The streets are full of mercenary eyes

Well stretched in flat of angles Not long left in flat of angles Down to the gables

There's a big reward for gun-blast man A big reward for gun-blast man A big reward for gun-blast man

Let us go up and [..] write stories Dragnet Phone in for the Dragnet man