

# Hot Cake

The Fall

Ah ah ah ooh

Hot came the wind  
Hot came the wind  
It was watery  
It was Chino, like last song  
Rolled oats  
A man, a nasty slice of innocent

Step alligator  
Or near to a skip  
I went into a drip  
I can't open the door  
I can't open the door  
My dialog is stock  
My dialog is stock  
Hot cake

And John said something  
Bills is on TV  
I can't answer the door  
My dialog is declining  
Oh God  
Oh, a slippy

And all I got was a slippy floor  
And all I get is a slippy floor

Hot cake  
Slip, slide

I can't disagree  
I get Mr  
I get Mr  
I get Mr. Spock  
And for the mind  
I get sloppy floor  
And for the mind  
I get slippy floor