

# Nate Will Not Return

The Fall

Out of the fog  
Out of the fog connection  
Grasping the deception  
Coming out of the fog  
Grasping the connection  
Grasping the deception

There was a man called Nate  
He was a good man  
His girlfriend and the Russian mate  
He was called Nate  
He decided to sublimate  
He went to London  
He called his Father and said  
"Father, it's Nate  
Of both girlfriend and mate  
I perchance do decide to replicate  
For I am Nate"

The Russian maid revealed that she was not a citizen of New York State  
But had slipped in on a Ukrainian crate  
Due to overtime we missed the gossip girl on New York Channel number 38  
Which was not available anywhere else but in maybe New Jersey State  
I am Nate  
I would like to do a lip as an actor, and do it straight  
In my role I fail irate  
Is it too late  
To cover the song by The Fall called Hot Cake?  
The plough and the aid of un-natural offal, it disgusts

There was a man called Nate  
Ringing in England filming  
He said, "Hello mate"  
I might have visited the gallery...  
I might visit the gallery known as Tate  
I am Nate  
I am an actor, I'll do it straight

A margin out of the connection  
Out of the fog in time  
Out of the fog connection  
I am Nate  
I am Nate

On the streets of Russia  
The maidens and maids are irate  
He promised them homes  
Instead they got the crates  
I perchance!