

## O.F.Y.C. Showcase

### The Fall

The little bacon mongers

There goes old Giles  
There goes merry Archibald  
There goes old Yeats, there  
There goes that Yankee who gets  
Ex-pats to go on  
In fact, the Earl Holmes  
Would run to the holy duke  
And A denning in the 30's  
Ex-pats!

Your future, our clutter  
Your future, our clutter  
Our future, your clutter  
Toxic, I'll blend  
Talk, complaint  
Make your land  
A showcase of Fall talent  
Of water

Your future, our clutter  
Your future, our clutter

There goes what's been done  
Completes what's been done  
Back and around, ink you lot

Our future, your clutter  
I am your future  
Sit up!  
A showcase of talent  
Of water, of waterfall

Ah-ahh-ah-ah-ahhh

Our future, your clutter  
Our future, your clutter

Center for plain folk  
Must be born

Template