

## Shoulder Pads 1

The Fall

All these fads  
It's shoulder pads  
On New Year's dawn  
To my surprise  
All the Macca lads stayed at home  
Picking antiques and clothes  
Clothes reflect with green bits  
Name on the corner of my stub toes

My powers  
Have been spent half-useless  
My senses  
Alive at party

Was embarrassed but stayed with them  
Walked, at shoulder, down the street, ridicule  
You couldn't tell Lou Reed from Doug Yule  
Suppressed big romance

It was like being back at school

My powers [mumble]  
My powers [mumble]

Win populace, internal defeat  
Gramma had a coup d'etat  
Realize what they'd always wanted  
Knew I was right all along  
It wasn't then a Beatles song  
Superhero in harlequin kecks  
Dim-wit lecture, half read  
Visiplex singers ten years dead

Was clowned  
(Bitter man)  
Shoulder pads  
(Spawned)

Then my powers did return...