

# The League Of Bald Headed Men

The Fall

You know when you end up in some sort of a cine-complex  
And the person next to you is someone you hate?  
Well well well well well well well well with me  
I end up like that  
All around and inside left

All through the walls  
It suppurates  
Look it up!  
I'm immobile  
Is your house for sale?

And Davey's just got out of his cell  
Where have you been this time?  
Your lives are beyond the pale  
Walk the main drag, splayed  
See the blue baseball hatted, baseball blue hatted  
School friends, pop mobs  
Male loafers, business affairs advisers and members of the band  
Suppurates, look it up!

And every day it's my pleasure to meet  
The great league of bald-headed men  
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The great league of bald-headed men

Your friends, pop mobs, first wives, ex-loafers

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The great league  
And every day it is my pleasure to meet  
The league of bald-headed men  
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Baseball hatted, blue capped  
Baseball hatted, blue capped

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