

Tommy Shooter

The Fall

I got news for you
I got news for you my friend
To which you will have to attend
Reduce your knees to noodles
Your Doberman Pinschers to poodles
Tommy Shooter

Painting yellow flowers
Sorry after blowing her away
Tommy Shooter

See the clouds are darkening
With wings of chickens
They're coming home to roost
I'm telling you, my friend
Pictures of poodles
Chickens coming home
To sit on your shoulder bone

Painting yellow flowers
After blowing away
Another balloon string
Held at bay
Tommy Shooter

Rather than
Facing up to it
It is you
In Chicken Shack
Father, short-sighted
Me, blind
The rubbish that accepted
Piles up in the corridor
The locals are in the realm of humiliation
Painting yellow flowers
Sorry after blowing her away
Tommy Shooter

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