

Bruiser - Miami 4000

The Phoenix Foundation

Hey hath no furry | Like the sediment spite

You go out on a weekend | And you get in a fight

But I ain't No bruiser | I'm a man of simple taste

I would rather stay home and smoke a number

Than go out and get punched in the face

And I know you feel fired up

But just sit back and we can | Sort it out

We could go to the dump and | smash up old computers

Or wee could go to the top of tower | and spit down on
the suiters

I'll put on the kettle | I'll Make a cup of tea

You can tell me all your thoughts man | you can tell me
how ya feeling Ôcause

I know you feel fired up

So just sit back and we can | we can | we can | sort it
out

You gotta have faith