

Dumb Waiters

The Rapture

Give me all your paper ma
gimme all your jazz
give me something that i need
something i can have
mrs. londons coming round
she's coming with the sun
gimme all your paper ah
so i can get a gun

she's got it in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
she's so mean

give me all your paper ma
so i can buy a train
they just wanna suck you into being one of them
tell her that i'm not in here
tell her i'm a freak
tell her that i fall around every time i speak

she has got in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
i just scream

give me all your paper ma
so i can buy a train
i don't know how i got in here
it's driving me insane
have another cigarette
have another cigarette
in a room where lovers go
talking on the telephone

they've got it in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
they all dream
Dreaming...