No, For The 13Th Time

The Wonder Stuff

Heaven help the man that said,
"Help me, I think I'm dead,
but wait a while, I'm not completely sure."
But then he didn't speak up
so we buried him 6ft underground,
so what on earth did he think his mouth was for?

Don't talk to him about life and death,
we know a part but he knows the rest.

Hat's off to the man that said he could,
when he couldn't.
But he didn't get away with it,
never hurt anybody but his face did fit
the frame in which he was set up.
Running out of time, running out of luck.
So what on earth did he think his mouth was for --- ?

Don't talk to him about truth and lies,
if he's 6ft tall he's half the size.

And damn the man that said he was right, (I'm right)
(not quite)
Hairy arms and sweaty palms
never had no trouble turning on the charms.
Heaven help the man that said,
"I know it's in my head,
but wait a while, I'm not completely sure."
But I know what's mine's me own,
and what's your's is mine.
And I'M telling you NO,
no, for the 13th time

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