

Insecticide

Fad Gadget

Creep up the wall
Then across the ceiling
I spin round the bulb
And land on a sandwich
I smash my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face against the windowpane
I crawl in your ear
While you were sleeping
I've been here a year now
And I'm getting restless
I smash my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face against the windowpane
The wife understands now
Shes getting quite used to me
Lets me out in the day time
And takes me in every night
I smash my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face against the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane
I fall to the floor and I do it again
I smash my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane
I'm smashing my face against the windowpane
I'm smashing my face on the windowpane