

## 5 Flucloxacillin

Los Campesinos!

Five Flucloxacillin rattle in the pit of my purse  
Among the ones and the twos, I never finished a course  
Doctor said, "Don't drink on antibiotics"  
Reply, "It doesn't matter, hangover's always chronic anyway"

A peloton of OAPs cycling up behind me  
Shouting, "Step up your paces, we've got places to be"  
A pile-on of OAPs crashing in my slipstream  
I turn, "Shut up your faces, I'm not your domestique"

They say if they had got the victory  
They'd act with so much more humility  
They say if they had got the victory  
Well, I guess we'll never know

Am I a piggy bank of obsolete currency?  
An order of merit from country known for tyranny?  
Another blister pack pops, but I still feel much the same  
Thirty-one, and depression is a young man's game  
Found a fiver screwed up inside a prescription receipt  
From the salbutamol (No, a gift from the sertraline)  
Hallowed be somnolence brought on by the tramadol  
Damned be the knowledge that's it, now you have tried 'em all

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