

Fishfingers

The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

I'm falling all over the place
I keep thinking I'm a different race
I keep falling through holes in the floor
You keep giving me the hole in my heart
Out new and in with the old
You do as you were told
You keep me coming but you're thirsty for more
The clocks ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow! Come on!
You keep giving me the hole in my heart

Out new and in with the old
You do as you were told
You keep me coming but you're thirsty for more
The clock's ticking there's a hole in my heart

Whupow! Come on!
I can not take any more, no more, no more
I can not take it, come on, come on, look out
I can not take it, whupow
I can not take it, come on
I can not take any more, no more, no more
No more, no more, no more, no more
I got a hole in my

I am the son, I am the son, I am the son, I am the son of God
And I want more, so give me more, I am the son, I am the son of
God
It's what I want, so give me more, I am the light, I am the son
of God
So bring it on, communion, I am the light, I am the son of God

Whupow! Come on!
I can not take any more, no more, no more
I can not take it, come on, come on, look out
I can not take it, whupow
I can not take it, come on
I can not take any more, no more, no more
No more, no more, no more, no more
I got a hole in my