

# Tart Tart

## Happy Mondays

When he came out to the lock-up  
Said, I'm looking for something better  
And he made his shock announcements  
And backed off, backed down, backed off And then he got up off the floor  
He said, I'm wealthy enough not to do this no more  
And he made it all known  
With his hand held up, palm out And she said, "Don't know if I should  
'Cause I'm worry too much about the test on the blood  
And at first it was a 'Yes'  
And then a 'No', then 'Yeah'" The maggot sleeps on a desk  
He wears a sleeping bag at his vest  
And he's getting too bothered  
About the spots on his chest, chest, chest Now TT, she laid it on  
And a few days later she's gone  
So it's back to the womb to get drowned  
Drowned, drowned, drowned warm

Lyrics provided by

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