

# Gramme Friday

## The Fall

The people I like live  
in kitchens and halls.

I can't reach a decision on this.  
Can I come back to you on this?  
Hitler lost his nerve on it.  
Dr. Morel prescribed it well  
It's fast debts.

I am Robertson Speedo  
and this is my Gramme Friday.  
Skin drops slow to the bones

But I've got my hunger anyway.  
I'm on Gramme Friday.  
Work and eat spontaneous  
Enter the house of weariness.  
It's Fastnet

Look out  
Look down  
Look out  
Look now  
The hunger....  
Friday .

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Lyrics submitted by ty wilson.

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