No Fixed Address

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Nothing ever happens so don't stand in line
It's knowledge in the back of the mongoose of time
Broke my fist on her nose
The sceptre'd ages are on loan.
The thinner you are when you die,
The closer you get to your bones.

Sergeant Sux was moving up
Inside the realm of TV
"You know, I bet you been going down"
He said to me
"But you need a disciplined eye,
And I'd be pleased to drop on by.
And I think you need something hard and heavy,
Something I can use.
I'll speak to some of the credit boys
That'll spare you some abuse."

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