

Fork Talking Man

British Lions

(john fiddler)First met you you were lonely, pushin' your smile in my face
Now I know that you're phoney, you're the human race's disgrace
You're a fork talking man
You're a fork talking man
You're a fork talking man, fork talking manYou laid down on the floor just to cheat me for a while
Before I could even count to four the visions of you ran wild
You're a fork talking man
You're a fork talking man
You're a fork talking man, fork talking manPeople I'm telling you there's a conspiracy
The witness to that is the sadness that you see
I'm looking at you. are you looking at me? are ya?
Ain't no-one can make you what you're not
If there's a chance to run they'll give a shot
I look pretty cold but I'm really hot. hotcha!

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