Cape Connection

Pop Will Eat Itself

If you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get some
If you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get someThis is, this is, this is Cape Connection
This is, this is, this is Cape ConnectionDeep south way, down and out, where heads hang from the trees
Sleepy from the poison, bitten by a snake tracking her so cruelly
She calls my name but she's just one of millionsIf you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get some
Yeah, you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get someFlowers are for romance, here the fun begins
Pennies for your thoughts and dollars for your sins
Standing to attention, waiting for the call
Brace yourself for leisure, relax and have a ballYeah, you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do you're gonna get some
This is, this is, this is Cape ConnectionLondon town is traffic hell, it's freeze frame in 3D
Drunken and pedestrian, taken from behind
Welcomes me so willingly
She calls my name, coming baby comingIf you want the big one
You'll have to queue and if you do, you're gonna get some
Yeah, you want the big one
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