

And As Long As I Have Fishes to Feed You

The Paper Chase

wall warts and wires,
emphatic the (p)liers you hide up your sleeve
the net work delays cant hold me from the day that i lick the bowl clean
you know what...your pistons and pliers
couldn't swear there was some higher ground we'd achieved but
The systems prepared and the tvs are spared as I shake off my feet.
And how they love to talk, how they love to talk talk talk talk talk
And how they'd loved to peek,
how they'd loved to peek at those blueprints of mine
so now sweetheart, your fired
Yeah your net work delays cant stop me I will swipe the world clean
Now the research can end, (trust me) I wont be wrong again

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