

# Lunatic Fringe

Graham Parker

I wanna thank you for sticking my neck out  
I know I'll be there when they let the cranks out  
I won't be comeable, got too much to answer for  
My heart is in a can, my neck is in your hands  
You wanted a family man but I'm not relating  
I'll never be arranged, I'd rather be estranged  
I don't care, I don't care  
Second cousin to the poor relation  
Holding last week's ticket in this week's train station  
Relegated to the third division on the lunatic fringe  
We're not on any team, not after what I've seen  
All that back slapping makes me wanna scream  
I'll just be feeling low, waiting for the final whistle to blow  
They're beating metal outside this window  
I'm getting a kick out of every hammer blow  
I know I can't escape it until I've been reshaped  
I'm only, I'm only  
Second cousin to the poor relation  
Holding last week's ticket in this week's train station  
Relegated to the third division on the lunatic fringe  
They're pumping iron down in the village  
They're locking lions up in the zoo  
I don't know what I'm thinking, I don't know where I'm sinking  
Down there, down there  
Second cousin to the poor relation  
Holding last week's ticket in this week's train station  
Relegated to the third division on the lunatic fringe  
On the lunatic fringe, on the lunatic fringe, on the lunatic fringe

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