

Drip, Drip, Drip

Pop Goes the Weasel

Eat, sleep and crap, for to prey on your needs
Down a dark street, in backwater Leeds
I seen yer comin', come in lads

You seen the ads? Too bad, bad, badWhat you get is what you see
It's a trickledown theory and it's coming to me
Life's a whip-round and I've got the whip

It's a sinking ship, drip, drip, dripDrip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the waterTake me in
Throw me out
Put me up

Let me downDark satanic, run of the mill
Sing us a song and I'll send you the bill
My nicotine grip, my smokin' gun

It's how I get my fun, better run, run, runYour olfactory nerves, all up the spout
You can't smell a rat when your nose is out
Rent to kill by any other name

Kiss an old flame, shame, shame, shameDrip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the waterTake me in
Throw me out
Put me up

Let me downDrip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, dripDrip, drip, drip, take me in
Drip, drip, drip, throw me out
Drip, drip, drip, put me up

Drip, drip, drip, let me downDrip, drip, drip, take me in
Drip, drip, drip, throw me out
Drip, drip, drip, put me up
Drip, drip, drip, let me down