

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, bad What 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, drip Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water Take me in
Throw me out
Put me up
Let me down Dark 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, run Your 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, shame Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water
Drip, drip, drip goes the water Take me in
Throw me out
Put me up
Let me down Drip, drip, drip
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Drip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, drip Drip, drip, drip, take me in
Drip, drip, drip, throw me out
Drip, drip, drip, put me up
Drip, drip, drip, let me down Drip, drip, drip, take me in
Drip, drip, drip, throw me out
Drip, drip, drip, put me up
Drip, drip, drip, let me down

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