

Pigeons

Genesis

Who put fifty tons of shit on the foreign office roof?
Who suffers from nine known diseases?
Who gets up in the mornin' when the sun comes up
And makes their beds, paper clips, bus tickets
All around their heads? Who congregate around Trafalgar Square
Taking pot shots at the tourists?
Oh you've got to watch out
When you wander 'round the square in the mornin'
'Cause they're everywhere, they're everywhere Here we have an honest man
A civil servant to boot
He lived high up in the ministry
And when he wished to make a point
He knew just what to do
His window ledges were all covered in grease
"I want them out of here" He said to me, "I want them gone"
Because you see, oh don't you see
None of us are getting any younger
You've got to follow your nose
And if it tells you that you've got to go
Well that's because
They're everywhere, they're everywhere So we called in those men, those horrible men
We set them to work on the rooftops
You see their van is very plain
And I know they're too ashamed
To wear their by appointment badges anymore Sometimes they use Vaseline, sometimes they use the pill
I've often seen them with a gun
But as the years go by, old habits seem to die
And nowadays they knockatize them all
Oh you've got to watch out
As you wander 'round the square in the mornin'
Oh they're everywhere, they're everywhere

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