Hit the North

The Fall

Hit the North
Hit the North
(My cat says, "Eee-ack")Hit the North
Hit the North
Hit the North95% of hayseeds or corn-pone, guaranteed
(Hit the North)
(Hit the North)
Computers infest the hotels
Cops can't catch criminals
But what the heck, they're not too bad, they talk to God
ReligiousHit the North
Hit the North
Hit the North(Manacled to the city)
(Manacled to the city)
Hit the NorthAll estate agents alive yell down nights in hysterical breath
There's no lights so pretty
Those big, big, big wide streets
Those useless MPs(Savages)
Hit the North
Hit the North
Hit the North
Hit the NorthFrom the back third eye psyche
the reflected mirror of delirium
East ender and Victoria's lager
the induced call, mysterious, comes forthHit the North
(Savages)
Hit the NorthHit the North
Hit the North
Hit the North
...

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