

# Fall Out

## Mansun

To ask anybody what I'm doing here  
(It never) It never occurs to me  
To ask anybody what I'm doing here, doing  
here  
(Four, five, six seven, eight nine ten,  
eleven twelve)  
I know you're purely Marxist  
Your philosophy's so cool  
With your tranquillizers, valium and gin  
You talk of euthanasia  
And your breakdown was so cool  
Did Stanley Kubrick fake it with the moon?  
This cult of positivity, once again, yeah  
But I didn't think about the fall out  
Fall out  
This cult of positivity, once again, yeah  
But I didn't think about the fall out  
Fall out

Songwriters

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