

It was the twenties  
But now it's the nineties  
Make that the old nineties  
However do you want me  
Thank you old man  
At least he said it  
Unfinished symphony  
Unfinished blowjobs  
La di di la di da  
House about no home  
Step on it step off it  
Stay on it stay off it  
SOS same old shit  
Big leatherman with a stogie  
The weather is boring  
It's not gonna rain  
Grey Monday  
Blue Wednesday  
Three or four  
Six or seven  
If you can't see them  
Then you can't really know  
French fries  
Fresh flies  
Out of the nineties  
I guess it's the twenties  
What can I say  
Time is so circular  
Is that him  
Does it even matter  
The cottage is not the cottage  
Because the weather is too damn cold