

Frenzal Rhomb, There's Your Dad

We're on line and we're fine but we're out of time
not a crime, it's a sign by the grace of god goes I
could it be that you see one of your family insanity
affecting the paternity of your family tree

there's your dad
look at him over there, he's looking sad.

getting round, round the town, now you're going down
to that place it's the case you barely recognise the face
There he is, looking in to the garbage bin
with a grin, he's not so thin.
Could it be, that it's plain to see... a lobotomy

there's your dad
look at him over there, he's looking sad.

there's your dad
why don't you go and talk to him, he's not that bad

DAD

if you haven't the time when he's running wild to
to confide in the man that has got the master plan
well you won't be alone you'll have kids of your own
and then what's to be said when you have
to rest your head on a newspaper bed