

Lyrics

Bourgeois & Maurice –
Shedding Skin

Very Attractive
Records, 2010

C.H.A.O.S

Turning on the television all I see is a hundred fat people eating license fees politicians giving each other head not much between blue yellow and red and oh my god I think my daughter's dead oh no I just locked her in a sofa bed oh oh her Royal Highness is standing trial in the court of Jeremy Kyle she stands accused of benefit fraud and smuggling cocaine from abroad save our soul I'm in a K hole volunteering to be disabled oh oh C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me I'm a juvenile geriatric anorexic and obese C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me C.H.A.O.S is my new belief oh oh man in a taxi says he knows Banksy he lives in a mansion up in Chelsea I live in a high-rise council estate I guess I'm fucked here comes an earthquake we need someone to save the day but all we get is Bono and Coldplay oh oh I spoke to my mum through Derek Acorah she's not dead I just wanted to call her I felt depressed about what I lack until Gok Wan gave me my confidence back he stripped me naked on live TV took me to the shower and then he fucked me oh oh C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me I'm a juvenile geriatric anorexic and obese C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me C.H.A.O.S is my new belief oh oh it gives me a sense of optimism to know they're teaching nihilism in primary schools with Fisher Price and not that shit about Jesus Christ oh oh C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me I'm a juvenile geriatric anorexic and obese C.H.A.O.S that's the life for me C.H.A.O.S is my new belief

As Far As I Can See

When Michelangelo made David he must have pictured you perfect skin of ivory and eyes of sapphire blue lips like two roses in the garden of my dreams maybe you were born with it maybe it's Maybelline your hair is curly wurly I mean really curly wurly and that's a really good thing cos it's great to be curly wurly we start to flirt I picture what's under your shirt and then you speak and then you speak to me as far as I can see you've got no personality as far as I can tell your head's as empty as a well as far as I can see you've got no personality so please God stop talking to me I don't care about your job and I don't care about your car I don't care if your sister has fucked a movie star I don't care about your home I don't care if you're alone just please God stop talking to me it's such a pity you looked so pretty but looks can only go so far if you're as deep as Avatar it's not like you're not trying it's just that you're so boring but I can't escape the fantasy that you could be the one for me but let's be realistic spending more time with you would be masochistic sadomasochistic as far as I can see you've got no personality as far as I can tell your head's as empty as a well as far as I can see you've got no personality so please God stop talking to me I don't care about the crazy shit you did when you were stoned and I don't care about the latest app you've got on your iPhone when I saw you your beauty made my knees go weak so why Lord did you have to speak I go home on my own waiting for someone to phone I can't even make a lasagne a microwaveable lasagne who will save me from this lonely hell who will save me who will save me who will save me as far as I can see you've got everything I need as far as I can tell your personality is swell it's getting kind of late and I'm running out of luck so why don't we go back and why don't we go back and why don't we go back and fuck

Retro

They say we can learn from the mistakes of the past but I'm yet to see the proof of it don't think there's any truth in it we're rats in cages nothing changes the lowest goals take the highest wages oh oh oh oh and with every passing year someone else will say that everything was better yesterday things were slower things were sleepier when life was all in sepia and now we're in a state of slow decay oh why does everybody think things look better in retro and you can dance the Charleston if you really want wear flower necklaces and Mary Quant if it suits your mood you can ration your food and black out all of your windows but I've seen the future and I think you'll find there's not a lot to gain in looking behind oh why does everybody think things look better in retro I met a girl called Hannah into 50's Americana I met a girl called Pippa obsessed with Jack the Ripper well Hannah when you're on Route 66 have a think about McCarthy's politics and Pippa I'm not sure how you'd feel having your insides ripped out oh why does everybody think things look better in retro don't say in my day cos you're still alive don't say music died in 85 Aretha Franklin now is Susan Boyle and the future's covered in silver foil scoobee doobee wop bop wap my bap rama lama jim jam ring my ding scoobeedoowop scoobeedoowop cheeky cheeky wotsit hoochee wadee wadee hoochee wadee wadee cunt cunt fuck shit wanky tit flick my bean what's the time Mr Wolf it just keeps marching on yesterday today tomorrow I'll keep moving on and following the new thing because tomorrow will soon be retro

Maurice's Happy Song

Hahaa
rrrrrrbrbrbrbrbrbrbrbrbhahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahayeeeeaaaaahhhh-
haaaaaaeeeeeeeeekkkkkkkkkkkkkk thank you

The Lady Ballad

I'm not trying to make you laugh I'm not trying to make you cry I'm not trying to make you think cos I'm not trying if you don't try sitting there in your privileged chair with a blank and vacant stare I'm sorry if this is not what you wanted to see but it is all your getting from me tonight so take me as you want me or don't take me at all I'm a filthy pervert and an angel I am grotesque and beautiful I'm not trying to make you laugh I'm not trying to make you cry I'm not trying to make you think cos I'm not trying if you don't try I'm not as clever as I like to think I am I'm deceptively honest and exceptionally bland we're divided by this invisible wall and If you through stones at it don't expect me to be there when it falls I'm not trying to make you laugh I'm not trying to make you cry I'm not trying to make you think cos how can I try if you don't try but despite my protestation at our current situation I know I'll look back and think that I wish I'd made you laugh I wish I'd make you cry I wish I'd made you think and I really wish you'd tried

Satanic Organic

Do do do do everything's good everything's fine when you soak your chickpeas overnight buy your meat from a local farm saying please and thank you won't do no harm oh it's a vice to be rude so let's be nice oh let's be cute oh do do do do if you are good all week you can allow yourself a little guilty treat Fair Trade chocolate or handmade crisps or maybe hit and run a little poyo kid cos how can I be satanic if I always buy organic oh do do do do darlin' why don't you put this noose on listen to Joanna Newsom and I'll hang you from the ceiling and watch you till you stop breathing and when you've stopped twitching I'll cut you up in the kitchen and when your body decomposes I'll spread you on my roses do do do do all my work for charity gives me moral immunity I've got money and I'm ethical and I'm skilled at poisoning with ethanol lay down in the grass in the long green grass lay down against your will don't make a sound just listen to the birds I promise this isn't gonna hurt oh do do do do do how can I be satanic if I always buy organic

The Lizard Men

The Lizard Men are everywhere controlling you with their lizardy stare the Lizard Men present the news the Lizard Men look like me and you the Lizard Men are all around they live in the sewers underground the Lizard Men control your life a Lizard Person could be your wife they control us all we don't know why or what for maybe there's not much to do in Lizard Land maybe they're just bored and there's no master plan don't be so naïve the Lizard Men shot JFK there is no God are you OK Elvis isn't in a grave and the first moon landing was a fake Facebook own your holiday pics when you're plugged into the Matrix Nostradamus did predict that Lady GaGa would have a dick we're not paranoid about the reptile humanoids the facts are watertight backed up by David Icke and don't trust Pink Floyd because Dark Side of the Moon is kind of in tune with the Wizard of Oz and 9/11 was orchestrated by the US Government whilst they were testing UFOs in Roswell and creating a new world order which they called the Illuminati and one day they're gonna take over and did you know that Jesus had a son... they walk among us and they're g-gonna get us and they're w-watching every move and j-j-j-judging you we're gonna smoke em out r-r-reveal what they're about if you s-see something suspicious kill it it's judicious we wrote this song to educate the world about the reptile race accusing everyone we've met except ourselves because of course we're not a threat

Out Outfit You

I'm gonna out outfit you you're the prey and I'm the lion comin' at you in Hussein Chalayan I've got weapons I've got bombs I bought them all in Commes des Garçons decapitate you with my shoulder pads get the most out of this fashion fad I'm the master you're the pet and you're going down like Marie Antoinette I'm gonna out outfit you this is a fight to the death the further we go the bigger we get someone's gonna lose and it won't be me cos I'm in Vogue and the NME you must be happy no one's noticed that you look great but your music's crap still the cool kids want to buy it girl you'd better thank your stylist I'm gonna out outfit you I make an impact through what I wear but I'm not so tall without my shoes and silly hair underneath it all I'm still just a girl a silly willy billy giggly daddy's little girl a kooky wooky ooky pooky harmless little girl who'll do anything to win Westwood make me a gown so I've got the fiercest show in town Julian J Smith I like your style Gaultier ain't seen you in a while I'm the new Madonna I'm a star so when you gonna make me a conical bra Gareth Pugh do you do shoes don't make me wear no Jimmy Choo I wanna be the best pop bitch on show so hook me up Mr Galliano surrounded by the Gods of the scene looking down from high rest in peace McQueen I'm gonna out outfit you

Black Rope

I stand accused of being a social climber but I've met so many people who ain't gonna survive and I know the only way to get what you want is to be the one standing at the front of the guest list ooh I'm on the guest list I met a guy who said he was a photographer he loved what I was wearing and could he take my picture I said darling you can take what you want if you make sure it gets me to the front of the guest list ooh I'm on the guest list and I never stray from the underground watching people get success so I can watch them drown and I don't create I only criticize protected by an army as we hide behind the guest list get behind the black rope you're no friend of mine you've no hope of getting this side of the black rope cos you're not on the guest list you'd better watch your back when you're in this queue there's someone younger faster brighter stronger right behind you so stay at the top don't let them catch ya I'll get what I want cos I'm a child of Thatcher when I kiss the air around my enemies' faces I'm thinking about all the other places I'd love to be, there's more to life than this I contemplate it then I think fuck it I'm on the guest list get behind the black rope you're no friend of mine you've no hope of getting this side of the black rope cos you're not on the guest list I'll stay here til they drag me down from the guest list with my self-appointed crown the guest list the place that I was born to be the guest list a model of society is the guest list get behind the black rope you're no friend of mine you've no hope of getting this side of the black rope cos well it's all a game of snakes and ladders at the end of the day the only thing that matters is that one time you'll be happiest when someone turns to you and tells you your name is on the guest list

Take Me Away

A bird flew over me today and I shot it didn't want it to get away animals in cages fill me with relief cos at least I can say that they're worse off than me can't step left and I can't step right it's like treading water in a swimming pool of shite so cut me wide open and let the air in I'll watch my blood run, as I climb out of my skin take me away from all that I see I've OD'd on coffee and reality TV take me away it's time to go my life's become a tacky cabaret show I've waited at the same stop for 27 years and nothing's come along yet but I know that there is a bus on the horizon gonna take me away I hope it's a bendy so I don't have to pay I can't understand a word people say they're making up new acronyms every day are you speaking BS or have I gone deaf LOL OMG WTF take me away from all that I see I've OD'd on coffee and reality TV take me away it's time to go my life's become a tacky cabaret show I'm not giving up I'm just moving forward I'd invite you all with me but it might be awkward plus I don't even know your back story and lady you look like you voted Tory take me away from all that I see I've OD'd on coffee and reality TV take me away it's time to go my life's become a tacky cabaret show

Life

When you were just a baby boy playing with your Barbie toy your mother thought you'd do her proud then you cut your cock off all those things they say in school they only really tell to fools there's really no point aiming high we've fucked the world now life oh life then death oh death comes round so soon when you read the tabloid news you know that nothing there is true so you pick your broadsheet up you feel so smug now but it's all a load of shit fake as Lindsay Lohan's tits Sky News Sun & The Times it's all Rupert Murdoch life oh life then death oh death comes round so soon so let's all buy a 4 x 4 be another corporate whore the real measure of your worth a great big carbon footprint then keep on flying off to Spain to escape the acid rain as it's burning off your skin but what a lovely tan now life oh life then death oh death comes round so soon so after all is said and done you know we're not the only ones there's a million more fuck ups and we're taking over so if you want to rob your mum go and buy yourself a gun morals really are passé when you've got no future life oh life then death oh death comes round soon