

## **SPOON IN YOUR SINK**

Friday was black, Monday was blue  
Frank never shooed the dooby-dooby-do  
Climbing the ladder but the ceiling's getting taller  
Are the rewards getting bigger or are our hands getting smaller?

You're the eye of my wink  
I'm the spoon in your sink

Give me 'Bonjours'. So long, 'Sayonaras'  
There's All Our Yesterdays and precious few 'Mañanas'  
Is the glass half-empty or half-full?  
Dunno, duckie, I imbibe from a swimming pool  
You're the bubble in my drink  
I'm the spoon in your sink

Oranges for apologies  
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug, chug-alug  
Cup hands for sausages  
Slug-a-thug, hug a slug, tug a rug

Ask Tom & Jerry, inanimate on the Somme  
They'll tell yer, World peace will cost a bomb  
Digging a trenchcoat, cigarette slim  
Dress me in a nutshell, point and say 'That's him!'  
You're the matter of my think  
I'm the spoon in your sink  
You're the source (sauce) of my kink  
I'm the spoon in your sink

Words: Paul Hamilton/Music: Andy Thomson

© Smoking Ant Records, 2015

## **THE GO-TO GUY**

Wanna lead the team? Really wanna score?  
Wanna be on one instead of all fours?  
Don't wanna grow old but don't wanna die?  
Can't get it together? Get the go-to-guy!

Wanna paint the town red? Wanna draw the blinds?  
Wanna find the pay to pay the fines?  
Shakin' at the weigh-in looking' for a Way Out sign?  
Telescopin' hope you find the go-to guy!

### **CHORUS:**

Did you do it for a laugh  
And get paid with a cry?  
Call in the go-to guy.  
Oh, you know X  
If you wanna know Y  
Q & A the go-to guy.

Wanna be in a tree happy and free  
K.I.S.S.I.N.G.?  
It's a magic spell, Cyclops won't believe his eye  
Blink and you'll miss him. It's the go-to guy.

Wanna go up in estimation? Down in history?  
A household name like... lavatory?  
Want statues in your honour? Be immortalised?  
Well, you know that you're gonna go to the go-to guy.

## CHORUS:

Did you do it for a laugh  
And get paid with a cry?  
Call in the go-to guy.  
Oh, you know X  
If you wanna know Y  
Q & A the go-to guy.

Wet behind the ears  
Dry between the thighs  
Rub shoulders with the go-to guy.  
Wanna knot the ties  
Where true love lies?  
Get a bligh from the go-to guy.

Words: Paul Hamilton/Music: Andy Thomson  
© Smoking Ant Records, 2015

## **COME CLEAN**

I can shine your car  
Wash my brain  
Make your record clean  
Give my spuds a strain  
I can brush the hair  
Of your night mare  
Wash my hands  
Of the whole affair

Hi Jean, in the laundry

You can come clean with me

I can clear my desk

Arrange a date

I dust your bust

Wipe the slate

Shred the sheets

Fill the sack

Sponge the stains

Off your dirty mac

Hi Jean, clinically

You can come clean with me

Hi Jean, biologically

You can come clean with me

I can glaze your eyes

Make the smut emerge

This dirty sud

Won't purge your urge

Drain the bubbles

Shift this stuff

I'm in a vacuum

And it sucks

Hi Jean, in the laundry

You can come clean with me

Hi Jean, clinically

You can come clean with me

Hi Jean, biologically

You can come clean with me

Hi Jean, insanitary

You can come clean with me

Words: Paul Hamilton/Music: Andy Thomson

© Smoking Ant Records, 2015