

Hallo there! ~~Redacted~~ ~~the just moved in and~~ Right, this letter
I got a letter in the post
Addressed to the previous owner
Dunno ~~how~~ how to pronounce their name
Don't think they were from ROUND HERE!!!
Well yeah, I just moved into the area
yeah that big old thing over the road
It's a fixer upper though / so

I wanna put ~~in~~ shop terracotta frogs everywhere
~~and~~ Solar power fairy lights around the gutter
got this proscenium o'clock poster ~~from~~
half price from IKEA. ~~WAAH WAAH~~ ~~WAAH WAAH~~ ~~WAAH WAAH~~
Yeah... THAT FUCK OFF THING OVER THE ROAD
It goes perfect with the existential fear I feel
when I accidentally stop and wonder
what am really doing here
and how long til I'm six feet under

I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM FINALLY A
TWO HOME OWNER.

Two car garage, cotswold stone drive
off street parking for the rover, it's a fixer upper
No, the Rover's golden, talking about
that big ol' thing over the road
IT'S A FIXER UPPER!

~~REDACTED~~ (unimportant spiel probably...)

Fixer Upper was produced and mixed by
~~the~~ Ross Orton at McCall Sound, Sheffield

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Post it back return to sender?
Oh you know him? Unless you know him.
Thinks he's called Mr J. Konopinski
No wait, that's a D. DR. J KONOPINSKI
Dya know him? Sounds abit Russian to me... Polish?
I see... had a PHD did HET WHAT IN?
one of them pointless ~~science~~ ^{media} degrees,
Nat. for me.
University of life ya see. I got a thick skin
School of hard knocks.
We're gonna knock through that wall tuesday
because you or the wife were gonna be in.
Yeah I know it's grade two listed Tudor architecture
But we have to destroy it all alright?
I CAN'T STAND OLD SHITTYITE.
(It's a fixer upper) etc.
Bzzzz Alright mate, Sorry about the commotion the other day
Bloody builders refusing to finish the job til I pay em.
I told em No one pulls a fast one on Graham.
Graham by the way, can't remember if I said
I told em I ain't made of money *I'm not mixed*
You're having a laugh! I EARN IT!
Two houses / A rover comes from hard graft IT!
No voodoo ~~business~~ business I don't walk on
gilded splinters. To make the dent I do. I EARN IT!
As for the builders, they're Polish... yeah no, I don't mean it like that
But where you come from says ALOT about a man.
~~I'M NOT FROM ROUND HERE, BUT I AM.~~

*This is going to be worth absolutely loads of
money on ~~the~~ internet in ~~about~~ 30 years so
DON'T DAMAGE OR MISPLACE IT ALRIGHT?
Know your History

Peace, love
Understanding
2020
Y.A.X



ZEN FC 0025



What a day to be alive,
The state of everything
I know you saw the sign
(In the window)
Fraying fist / hollow word
Sticky finger / Sugar glass
~~Desperate~~ Are you really so desperate?



All that divides us IS EVIL!!!
All that unites us
No, it's the binary hive mind, the restraint it takes
not to stick ourselves into
Every abstract concept object
on the gallery shelves

But when the trapper come around
And he try to sell me pelts...
It was midday on a monday
All the smart ~~peeps~~ were at work
Trap music claring from a furry boombox
The trapper trips, I laugh, he flips, he say
'Or I'll eradicate ALL nature, right now + forever'
So I bought all his pelts, ALL! HIS! PELTS!
At a bulk buy discount. I had to take out a ^{small business} loan.
I bought all his pelts and threw them in the boot of my
car and drove downtown. It was so mother-fucking hot
in that car, but I knew what to do and the windows
went all the way down no problem. A.C. yes please!



I pitched up a stall outside the office blocks
come 5 o'clock ~~it was~~ it was so cold
that everyone wanted one, everybody needed ~~2~~
I upped the price, bled em' dry. That's what we do?
By 6 o'clock I'd oversold.
My smile it ~~shone~~ ^{was made} like solid gold.

H.M.R.C (PAY AS YOU FEEL)
I collapse under the weight of my own success, yes!

Driving away from the chaotic smiles
with many grapes, many women and a gnarled Mountain
of ~~mountain~~ NEVER ENDING BLOOOOW!!!!
I saw the trapper, ~~now with not a pelt to his name~~
with no pelts to call his own
shrinking in my rear view mirror
Still shivering, naked and all alone in the snow.

A Senseless charm The trapper pelts (etc.)
A Gnawing Guilt. or smart?

H.M.R.C
PAY AS YA FEEL.

→ J. Smith 2019 (winter)

All music by Yard Act. All words by me.

Trapper's Pelts was produced and mixed by
Bill Ryder Jones at YAWN Studios, Birkhead

Additional Engineering at Greatmount Studios, Leeds
by Janie Lockhart and Rob Slater.

All music mastered by Dean Haer at Bowling Green, Sheffield.