

Poor Ole Tom

GWAR

This is the story of poor ole tom:
He wakes, crusted in vomit
He sobs, his bowels release
His face is painted like a clown
His face contorts in agony

Poor Tom - Poor Ole Tom
Poor Tom - Ole Poor Tom
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You wake and wait
But you don't want to wait
You drag yourself from sleep
But look, Tom is coming kick him, kick him in the teeth

He is a buffoonish harlequin
With a nasty habit of getting
The shit - the shit kicked out of him

The local Nazi bully boys
Must be rid of Tom So the Death Camp will be immaculate
When they turn the ovens on!
They smashed his face in the shit
He writhed in his death throes...