Flying Junk

Oo he's a sly one He's a razamataz man He flew in from Singapore On a flying junk man Oo he's a devil Oo and the devil's gonna bring you down

Oo he's a stalwart With a heavy load on He's got a finger in everyone's pie And he's got what you want Oo he's a salesman Oo and his goods are gonna bring you down

He's never got the stuff If you ever come to him without money He hasn't got the time For the people who are down on their knees But if the price is right You won't be asking him where it came from

Oo he's a remnant From the swingin' sixties He pushed his load down the Kings Road To the Chelsea Potter Oo he's a snow job Oo and his shovels gonna cover you