The fix is in
There's a nag gonna dance home at Epsom
The fix is in
Can't wait to see how it upsets them

Too many times we've been postally pipped We've loaded the saddles, the mickeys are slipped We're swapping the turf for the sand And the surf and the sin 'Cause the fix, the fix is in

The fix is in
The odds that I got were delicious
The fix is in
The jockey is cocky and vicious

The redoubtable beast has had Pegasus pills We'll buy him the patch in the Tuscany hills And the vino de Vici will flow like a river in spring Now the fix, the fix is in

The fix is in
The snaps of the steward's so candid
The fix is in
Yes, our pigeons have finally landed

The Donaghue sisters will meet us in France
In penguins and pearls we'll drink and we'll dance
Till the end of our days
'Cause it ain't left to chance that we win
'Cause the fix, the fix is in