

## The Fall Of Max

English Dogs

Do you remember I told you a story  
About Max the Millionaire?  
He had all his inherited money  
Piled up in stocks and shares  
For years he'd been a meanie  
Kept his money to himself  
Thought he knew the best way  
And refused financial help

Fall of Max  
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Once a Millionaire- blew it in the air  
Fall of Max  
Fall of Max  
Fall of Max  
Then one cold winter's morning  
He has a letter from the bank  
Could you please pay attention?  
I am afraid I'll have to be frank  
You see all your invested money  
Tied up in oil and cotton  
Has taken a turn for the worse  
And you account has reached rock bottom

It was more or less three years later  
And Max the once rich man  
Had slipped below the poverty line  
Eating from a baled bean can  
And it was the next morning's paper  
At the bottom of page nine  
That a tramp thought to be Max  
Was found hanging from a washing line