

Crown The Clown

Eugene McGuinness

The salmon gates of Humphrey Park
Look far less frightful in the dark
For tonight the sky candy shoot sparks
Of technicoloured reflective darts
The 'Product of Portugal' poured
Into the thimble Wendy wore
A junkie needs another hit
A captain goes down with his ship
Once again we're in town with the rosé wine
And I am the clown, prince of crime
Once again it comes down to the rosé wine
Crown the clown, prince of crime
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All is forgotten in the drowsy hum
Another drop of poison in a crumbling slum
The night is young but the moon is split
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Slaves, Graves, Daves
From Romford to Iraq
I can spot a hell of a lot
Of stars on McDonalds caps
And you're billing me for every
Shitting bullet that you shoot
But the villainy you teach me
I shall execute
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