

## 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  
Poor Tom - Ole Poor Tom  
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...