

Business On You

Richard Thompson

I got sinister things waiting for you in my rattle bag
Egyptian rings, and the dust of kings, and the tooth of
a hag
The bones of Keats, the tongues of cheats, and a mad
dog's eye
And I'm going to make you love me and you won't know
why

I've got all the magic I need, all the magic I need
I've got all the magic I need
I'm going to do the business on you
I'm going to do the business on you
I'm going to do the business on you
I've got all the magic I need

I've got a drop of Elvis' sweat from Caesar's Palace
I've got Virginia McKenna's tears from A Town Like
Alice
I've got a hair from the underwear of the Empress
Josephine
And I'm going to come for you, darling, in the middle
of a dream

I've got all the magic I need, I've got all the magic I
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I've got all the magic I need
I'm going to do the business on you
I'm going to do the business on you
I'm going to do the business on you
I've got all the magic I need

I've got war paints, the skulls of saints, don't you
want to see 'em
The blood of popes, and Tyburn ropes from the Black
Museum
I've got Frederick Delius' finger, Wordsworth's tattoo
And I'm going to love you with everything, and I think
you're going to love me too

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