

# Sidney Wells

Richard Thompson

Sidney Wells he drove the country North to South  
On the walkie-talkie, shooting off his mouth  
All the lorry drivers thought he was a laugh  
They didn't know the truth, they didn't know the half

Sidney Wells he had a lovely line in chat  
Before a girl could think he'd have her at his flat  
Dansette playing soft, a gin'll do no harm  
No one could resist Sidney Wells' charm

Cheryl was a waitress at the works canteen  
Older than she looked, she'd pass for 17  
Too pretty to be working such a lousy job  
Beauty queen smile, hair cut in a bob

Sidney Wells' rig came weaving down the road  
At Hennessy and Sons he dropped his heavy load  
Cheryl checked her makeup, looked up at the clock  
She had a date with Sidney at the loading dock

He led her to the woods, the sky was getting dark  
She thought it was romantic, thought it was a lark  
Buried in her mind there rang a small alarm  
But no one could resist Sidney Wells' charm

Then he took off her clothes and threw them in a pile  
He watched her stand there cold and shivering for a while  
Then he picked up her stocking lying on the floor  
And wrapped it round her neck until she breathed no more

He tried to burn the body, he didn't do it well  
Up on a pile of tires, it was an awful smell  
They found her poor remains and summoned the bereft  
And took her to the church to bury what was left

Now Sidney Wells he was a heartless kind of rake  
The blood within his veins was colder than a snake  
He didn't run, he carried on just like before  
Until the CID came knocking at the door

The judge said, Mr Wells, the evidence is strong  
Said Wells, "I'll not deny, what took you all so long?  
All you see is victims, all I see is brides  
I'm guilty to the gills, and 7 more besides."

They took him to the jail, ready for the worst  
Justice would be served, but who would get there first?  
He bled just like a pig slaughtered on the farm  
The inmates weren't impressed by Sidney Wells' charm