Let the dynasty die it's so hard, it's hard.. let sleeping dogs lie, just in time so well out of line to insult the hand that feeds you, I am the gift that paid a thousand bribes.

Please treat them kindly oh funny little man, come and see the clown with your stick and your hat, walk like a cat with your stick and your hat ..walk like a cat, champagne for the horses sucked on by rats!

Never part of the idle class always gave them a great big kick in the arse, this funny little man who showed me alabaster.. have you ever seen a shrunken head? Shake in your bed!

No telephone calls today all my friends gone away, when you're out of fashion it's a lonely price you pay.. fat boys should be flogged with your thin white cane.

It is only the dreamers who ever move mountains, it's where my real audience waits.

It's like talking to my pig about the opera days, reminisce like the mass that follows anything that moves!

Orinoco, Satorico.. just like Pablo!

I sat in the house with my gun on the table.. Conquistador of the useless lives in the past.. there's something missing.. oh but then how he fills me, it's all in my face.

The dice is thrown for life!

No telephone calls today all my friends gone away, when you're out of fashion it's a lonely price you pay.. fat boys should be flogged with your thin white cane.