Joker in the Pack

The Adicts

Oh my boots they shine And my bowler looks fine Take some time and care Take a look at my hair We hit the dance hall So smart and so chic I make them laught a lot I make them accept me Secrets are spoken Plans are drawn in the dust With a gay bravado I'm taken into their trust Oh my boots they shine And my bowler looks fine But don't confide in my smile Because jokers are wild