

Please Don't Go

The Boomtown Rats

I was walking down the street
I was walking down the street with the queen of hearts
She does the monkey, the polish and the spit,
I do the all-age favorite the epileptic fit.
Polo-neck, polo-neck, she don't wear a shirt
I suppose it's because it disguises the dirt.
Hey, where are you going with that hat on your head?
"Down to the graveyard to visit the dead."
Please don't go
A worm in one ear and a slug in the other
It doesn't look like her, are you sure that it's mother?
Please don't go....now please.