

Moon Over Soho

The Tiger Lillies

As the moon shines over Soho,
the thieves all settle down,
and a corpse is floating downstream,
well I wonder, how it drowned.
And the moon shines on a body
and that body oozes blood;
is it Macky, with his switchblade,
or is it an act of God?
Well, the moon shines over Shoreditch
and the bells of bow did shine,
and an old dog sucks the marrow from a bone,
the human kind.
Well, the moon shines on a corpse,
and a body is unearthed;
was it Macky, with his switchblade,
or was plague or cholera the curse?
Well, the moon shines in the gutter,
and a rich man's stomach floats,
and the rich man's purse is empty,
was it Macky that made him croak?
As the moon shines over Soho,
and the thieves all settle down,
and a corpse is floating downstream,
well I wonder, how it drowned.
Well it's... Macky
back in town.