St. George and the Dragon

Can you tell me where I might find the Hydra Is he wearing a familiar face Does he still live below Seventh Avenue With the princess dipped in lace Does he know that I'm a soldier of fortune And not a victim of circumstance We drew lots for his soft underbelly Now his fate is sealed with my lance I can tell by the look in your eye You've never seen the man with nothing to say I can tell by the look in your eye You'd better watch yourself St. George is on his way Is it true that he's a mighty warrior And a viper of the first degree I've been sentenced here to slay the giant Geld this fear I cannot see Can you tell me where I might find the Hydra Is he wearing a familiar face Does he still live below Seventh Avenue In the slums of Satan's grace I can tell by the look in your eye You've never seen the man with nothing to say I can tell by the look in your eye You'd better watch yourself St. George is on his way