## **Famous Groupies**

All stand back, let the people see Take a snap of the famous groupies for me

Behold the famous groupies They are alike as two peas And where the other goes, the other goes But though the famous groupies Are only paid in rupees Nobody knows what the famous groupies know And nobody goes where the famous groupies go

There was a bongo player Who kept an extra layer Of Dunlopillo mattress in his van But when the famous groupies Arrived with their twin snoopies Nobody saw which way the poor boy ran Nobody does it like a famous groupie can

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There was a lead guitarist Who lived in Epping Forest And all he ever wanted was to blow When the girls were with him He never lost his rhythm And nobody knows what the famous groupies know Nobody goes where the famous groupies go

There was the classic story Of a roadie nicknamed Rory Who used to practice voodoo on the side When the famous twosome Suggested something gruesome All that they found was a crater two miles wide Which left the music business absolutely horrified

Ladies and gentlemen, those magnificent examples of female pulchritude and luminosity, direct from their global perambulations to the very boards of this supremely magnificent proscenium arch -ladies and gentlemen; I give you FAMOUS GROUPIES!