

Castles and Tassels

Adam Green

He was born in a murderous fashion
The ass of the business class was his passion
Number by hustle he numbered his muscles
Honour by honest he fell down upon us
And everybody's acting like they've heard something back
From my baby,
my baby and me
Castles and tassels and flatulent assholes
I love you
Always
Standing in the sunlight some might say
That her hair was falling down from the building that day
The silvery ball was down by the bridge
And she used to take pills in the woods where she lived
And everybody's acting like they've heard something back
From my baby, my baby and me
Castles and tassels and flatulent assholes
I love you, always
The man you scorned is self revived
He hides his reproach with a hollow pride
And everyone's a ghost as the lesson dies
And it's fun, to be a dirty son
One day at the bottom of the hill where they play
She lost a golden coin and the troll would not trade her
They say she lost a fortune and she lost it to her
And then he grew despondent cos she would not desert him
He laid out his hand and said 'make me an offer'
Then she asked the troll for just how much did it cost her
You got to have money, you got to have money
Then he told the troll that you got to have money
You've got to have money, you've got to have money
Girl you tell your daddy that he's got to have money
Castles and tassels and flatulent assholes
And you got to have money, you got to have money