

Cavaliers

Cockney Rebel

Make mine old time or I'll spit in your eye
It's better than lying, anytime
I'm horrified to step outside
I'm trying very hard to keep up my guard
Everything's becoming Drag
We'd best get off, escape the bad, could be very sad
Misery coming over me
I'm thinking about going blind and don't want to see

Shift around this one-song town
Like a sparrow with a broken wing, feeling blue
Terrified to step outside
It's so easy to make a suicide come true
Masturbation, getting off
You can scoff your ideals offer, nothing new
I'm getting ready to run and hide
Looking for a suitable bitch to crucify

(We're all beginning to testify, testify) it's getting fierce
(We're all beginning to testify, testify) to be Cavaliers
Oh, how do you feel now you've testified?

Love to have God next to me
With his hands around my throat in harmony
Take away the silver tray
Fetch me water, God, give me strength, I'm in pain
Seeing, blow-job blues and boogaloos
Ten little niggers hooked on absinthe and daffodils
Telling tales of white gardenia
Honky-tonking all the love that's in you

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Oh, how does it feel now you've testified?

Long-tailed coat, a silly joke
They drink like men then see them choke on Coca-Cola
Morgue-like lips and waitress tips
And you shuffle around on your Sabrina hips
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Trying very hard to keep up my guard

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