

# The Great Unknown

Elvis Costello

They took old Danny Boy for a ride  
From the arms of his bride to be  
Threw him into the murky waters  
By the dog biscuit factory  
Quick dry the tears and stifle cheers  
As he sinks just like a stone  
Footprints set in sentimental cement  
Now burden down his bones  
Lest we forget  
Here lies the Great unknown

My my my Delilah  
Who's the butcher that you harbour  
Take the rich man to the cleaners  
And the strong man to the barber  
From her face down to her torso  
Sort of gruesome only more so  
Hooks and eyes, fingers and thumbs  
Ladies and gentlemen here she comes  
The Great unknown

Where shall we sing  
At a wedding or a wake  
Whose name shall we cherish  
And for whose sake

Now this year's cannon fodder  
Tell the future general's jokes  
They were keeping the home fires burning  
As we slipped out for a smoke  
Though the VIP's sang "Wooden Heart"  
The band played "Hearts of Oak"

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And here comes the day I shall perish all alone  
Say here lies the Great unknown