sittin' between Pete and Poli so i'm being saint and holy in this company i'm ready to lent no-one shirks from being a gent i'm not gonna paint this place red 'cause there'll be no breaking bread next time - providing that i come i got a hunch the bread will crum

Cheers !!!

come what may

it's not your claim

you won't change

the rules of the game

Cheers !!!

come what may

it's not your claim

you won't change

the rules of the game

not this time...

the buzz gets loader - ain't no doubt
the bottle's dry - I hear a shout
he knows some tricks, the long-haired guy
he'll make a refill in no time
Iscariot blabbing in my ear
'bout some masterplan i should cheer
next time - providing that i come
i got a lunch about this chum

i see a guy whose muscles twitch holding a paintbrush, is he a snitch ?? he got a radar in his head he's terrified — one will be dead now that i see what he can see this ain't the place where i will be on Maundy Thursday i better split this has been prompted by LDV's wit

Cheers !!!

come what may

it's not your claim

you won't change

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Cheers !!!

come what may

it's not your claim

you won't change

the rules of the game

not this time...

no, no, no, no, no, no, no !!!