

## Old Man Dub

Brazzaville

Pall Malls  
And a racing form  
Oh oh oh...

An old man  
In a furnished room  
Oh oh oh...

Had his eyeglasses  
Smashed again  
Oh oh oh...

Prowlin' downtown  
For some teenage skin  
Oh oh oh...

Fingernail dirt  
And blackhead cheeks  
Oh oh oh...

His faded "Members  
Only" speaks  
Oh oh oh

The sky says forever  
The clouds wander by  
The heat of September  
Makes him glow

Korean War  
Setting sun  
Dashing and young  
Now he's so alone