

Lies of Jim (The E Type Lover)

Budgie

Wealthy Jim had a sordid love affair,
You know it cost him four and a half grand
A high court judge who just wouldn't budge,
He said your crime fits in the land
'Cos little jimmy had a roving eye
But he didn't have a wooden leg
Well his heart was wood
He said that's no good
Or so the verdict said

Lies of Jim the e type lover,
Lies of Jim the e type lover
Pay and then you run for cover
From the lies of Jim the E-Type lover

The judge he said you've been a wicked little man
I'm gonna have to slap you down boy
Now you took this little child
And you drove her wild
You treated her like a toy
Well this I will not tolerate
You're gonna have to pay the price
You've gotta give that lady some compensation
A jaguar would suffice

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Wealthy Jim put his hand into his pocket
What the judge drew kinda hit him like a rocket
The man at the back said he thought he saw a tear
Run down Jim's cheek, settle by his ear
Prosecution witness noted his distress
But liked to smile across at jimmy in a mess
He didn't care for the people in the room
He thought the mans smile rubbed more salt into the wound

Lies of Jim the e type lover,
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Love is not a thing you buy, love is not a car
For compensation for Lorraine
Who lost her precious jaguar
Thirty pieces of silver steel
The pace of love behind the wheel

Jim! Won't you tell me what you've done
It only started out as a bit of fun
Will return you hungry young man
To eat the flesh of a young virgin
I believe in the word of the law
Is justice done is all that I saw
Jim would say if you wanna have a ball

Beware! The writings on the wall