Fairy Mary Mag

Don't do anything just stand there Holding the line with man and boy Shaking all hands If I were a bad dog you'd all be dead

Six big strong boys of the lads C chewed off a piece of Mary Magdalenes arms While guardians wailed "Oh for shame! For shame!"

I will tear the secret from your arms

And come boys out from that hat I cannot see your feet Come on my lucky lads You don't want to live forever

As I live and breathe as if in danger Or as if in doubt Ran in circles screaming "shout" If I were a bad dog you'd all be dead

Crucified I thought you were dead

Cardiacs