## **Cavaliers**

**Cockney Rebel** 

Make mine old time or I'll spit in your eye It's better than lying, anytime I'm horrified to step outside I'm trying very hard to keep up my guard Everything's becoming Drag We'd best get off, escape the bad, could be very sad Misery coming over me I'm thinking about going blind and don't want to see

Shift around this one-song town Like a sparrow with a broken wing, feeling blue Terrified to step outside It's so easy to make a suicide come true Masturbation, getting off You can scoff your ideals offer, nothing new I'm getting ready to run and hide Looking for a suitable bitch to crucify

(We're all beginning to testify, testify) it's getting fierce (We're all beginning to testify, testify) to be Cavaliers Oh, how do you feel now you've testified?

Love to have God next to me With his hands around my throat in harmony Take away the silver tray Fetch me water, God, give me strength, I'm in pain Seeing, blow-job blues and boogaloos Ten little niggers hooked on absinthe and daffodils Telling tales of white gardenia Honky-tonking all the love that's in you

(We're all beginning to testify, testify) it's getting fierce (We're all beginning to testify, testify) to Cavaliers Oh, how does it feel now you've testified?

Long-tailed coat, a silly joke They drink like men then see them choke on Coca-Cola Morgue-like lips and waitress tips And you shuffle around on your Sabrina hips Oh make mine old time or I'll spit in your eye It's better than lying, anytime I'm horrified to step outside Trying very hard to keep up my guard

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