Crown The Clown

Eugene McGuinness

The salmon gates of Humphrey Park
Look far less frightful in the dark
For tonight the sky candy shoot sparks
Of technicoloured reflective darts
The 'Product of Portugal' poured
Into the thimble Wendy wore
A junkie needs another hit
A captain goes down with his ship
Once again we're in town with the rosé wine
And I am the clown, prince of crime
Once again it comes down to the rosé wine
Crown the clown, prince of crime
Once again it comes down to the rosé wine
Crown the clown, prince of crime

All is forgotten in the drowsy hum Another drop of poison in a crumbling slum The night is young but the moon is split The night is young but the moon is split Slaves, Graves, Daves From Romford to Iraq I can spot a hell of a lot Of stars on McDonalds caps And you're billing me for every Shitting bullet that you shoot But the villainy you teach me I shall execute Once again we're in town with the rosé wine And I am the clown, prince of crime Once again it comes down to the rosé wine Crown the clown, prince of crime Once again it comes down to the rosé wine Crown the clown, prince of crime