## **Poor Ole Tom**

This is the story of poor ole tom: He wakes, crusted in vomit He sobs, his bowels release His face is painted like a clown His face contorts in agony

Poor Tom - Poor Ole Tom Poor Tom - Ole Poor Tom Poor Tom - Ole Poor Tom You wake and wait But you don't want to wait You drag yourself from sleep But look, Tom is coming kick him, kick him in the teeth

He is a buffoonish harlequin With a nasty habit of getting The shit - the shit kicked out of him

The local Nazi bully boys Must be rid of Tom So the Death Camp will be immaculate When they turn the ovens on! They smashed his face in the shit He writhed in his death throes...