

Prawn's Blues

Kashmir

I am sleeping in the park
I'm thirsty like a low tide shark
The only time I get to see my wife is by her new man in the mall...
Wait a minute... Think I'm gonna fall...
I have shot the president
I'm queen of Brittain for a cent
For fifty bucks I'll do a trick
Your wallet might not be as thick as you recall it to have been before
Good-bye my friends
You won't ever see me wheeling again
This chair is gone
And so is prawn!
Easy come, said grinning prawn
But suddenly it all was gone
Made a mil but paid the bill
An oilfield in the middle east
Butt scuds were having fire-feast, same noon
People turn around and they look at me
Don't they see that I've just lost both of my legs
And my company burned down to the lawn I did piss on the day I was born?
Now I am a prawn!
Fascinated eyes in disguise smiling at me
I know they're telling lies 'cuz their eyes don't like to see!
That crippled little rebel in the chair must be gone before the dawn.
But I'm a prawn!
Didn't you see the show with the miracle man and his band?
Lots of good songs and a lot of good digging fans
That I was sledging down the strings with their hearts in my hand?
Bvadr!
Breaking up the band wasn't easy for me to do
'cuz I had made plans for my company hoochiekoo
Makingamoneydasupadacalidafragidalisticaexpialiyawn
Became a prawn!
Good-bye my friends
You ain't never gonna see me again
My life depends on wine'n'women, song'n'dance
Good-bye my friends
You won't ever see me wheeling again
This chair is gone
And so is prawn