

Marjory Razorblade

Coyne, Kevin

Marjory Razorblade is as keen and sharp as can be Will always settle my problems for me She will sort out all my dusty neighbours Cut a swatch right through their undignified ways And if they talk about me behind my back She will not play their game, she will not play that game, she will not play their game Oh, Marjory Razorblade oh what a picture she made In her long and her fusty dress and her hair that she plaited best Oh what a woman, what a tongue, what an abrasive manner And if anyone upsets me, they will regret it, they will regret it Oh she's mine though she's over fifty-nine She's experience of the world far beyond my years Oh mother me Marjory oh Razorblade Mother me Marjory oh Razorblade