

English Blues

Mental As Anything

Amazing commotion
Salacious devotion
The next and future king
Told her everything

Imagine how they felt when
Their conversation made
The six o'clock news
They got the English Blues
They got nothing to lose

But the kingdom
Unenviable position
Maintaining tradition
I saw his lonely tears
As the symphony was played

His atavistic ears
Almost drooped when he was
On the six o'clock news
He's got the English Blues
He's got nothing to lose

But the kingdom
Ba ba ba ba
Come back, there's dangerous forces
Starting pistols and horses
Avalanches, divorces
Come back, ba ba ba ba

He paints the hills and dales
And watched his marriage fail
He almost crashed his plane

And all his near relations
Are on the six o'clock news
They got the English Blues
They got nothing to lose

But the kingdom
Ba ba ba ba