

The Ballad Of

Peter Doherty

Four men in a phone box
They're counting out Bare shots
The bounty's a sharecrop or someone get chop chopped
Someone get nut jobbed
Someone get done John

And Jimmy's at Max's the girls on the mattress
I had to move fast track
I'm living in flashback its how we do the Jack Jack
Fee-fi-fofum smell the blood of an Englishman

On the esplanade
I only took my self high and away
So did I let you down
All top boys and all top dogs bow down

Four men in a phone box
They are counting out Bare shots
The bounty's a sharecrop or someone get chop chopped
Someone get nut jobbed
Someone get done John

And Jimmy's at Max's the girls on a mattress
I had to move fast track it's how we do the Jack Jack
Living in flashback, living in flashback
Wherever you go... you go... I go

On the boulevard
I only take my self, high and away
So do I let you down
All top boys and all top dogs bow down

Hold the door, hold on...

On the esplanade
I only take my self high and away
Do let you down
All top boys and all top dogs bow down

Hold the door, hold on...