

Boys of Bedlam

Steeleye Span

for to see mad tom of bed - lam
ten thousand miles i'd travel
mad maudlin goes on dirty toes
for to save her shoes from gravel.

still i sing bonnie boys bonnie madboys,
bedlam boys are bonnie.
for they all go bare and they live by the air
and they want no drink nor money.

i went down to satan's kitchen
for to get me food one morning,
and there i got souls piping hot
all on the spit a turning.

still i sing bonnie boys bonnie madboys,
bedlam boys are bonnie.
for they all go bare and they live by the air
and they want no drink nor money.

me staff has murdered giants
and me bag a long knife carries.
for to cut mince pies from children's thighs
with which to feed the fairies.

still i sing bonnie boys bonnie madboys,
bedlam boys are bonnie.
for they all go bare and they live by the air
and they want no drink nor money.

this spirit's white as lightning
would on me travels guide me.
the moon would shake and the stars would quake
when ever they espied me.

still i sing bonnie boys bonnie madboys,
bedlam boys are bonnie.
for they all go bare and they live by the air
and they want no drink nor money.

-instrumental-

and when that i have murdered
the man in the moon to a powder.
his stall i'll break and his doct i'll shake
and they'll howl no demon louder.

still i sing bonnie boys bonnie madboys,
bedlam boys are bonnie.
for they all go bare and they live by the air
and they want no drink nor money.

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ten thousand years i'd travel.
mad maudlin goes on dirty toes
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