

After the Lord Mayor's Show

The Divine Comedy

When the parade's moved on
After the crowds have gone
After the last hurrah
The last ta-ran-ta-ran-ta-ra!
When the glory boys depart
That's when the real work starts
After the Lord Mayor's show comes the donkey cart

I watched the marching bands
I saw the children wave
Now on this street I stand
And it's as silent as the grave
And it's time to do my dance
Time to perfect my art
After the Lord Mayor's show comes the donkey cart

Parades will come and go
Every year a new star of the show
Girls scream as they go past
But they, they never seem to last
When the glory boys depart
That's when the real work starts
After the Lord Mayor's show
After the Lord Mayor's show
After the Lord Mayor's show comes the donkey cart