## 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