

The Complete Banker

The Divine Comedy

Can anyone lend me ten billion quid?
Why do you look so glum? Was it something I did?
So I caused a second great depression, what can I say
I guess I got a bit carried away
If I say I'm sorry will you give me the money?

You know me
The complete banker in a black Bentley
Sweet Samantha riding next to me
Oh how I hanker for the good old days
When I was free
The complete banker in my Armani
Before the rancour and disharmony
Well money makes the world go round
And round and down the drain

We went to war on the floor of the exchange
To all of us it was just a big game
But God I loved it, making a profit from somebody's loss
I never knew exactly whose money it was
And I did not care as long as there was lots for me

The complete banker in a black Bentley
Sweet Samantha riding next to me
Oh how I hanker for the good old days
When I was free,
The complete banker in my Armani
Before the anger and the inquiries
Well money makes the world go round

And round and down the drain

We'll learn the lessons, run tests and analyse

We'll crunch the numbers cause the numbers never lie

Maybe this recession is a blessing in disguise

We can build a much much bigger bubble the next time

And leave the rest to clean our mess up

Well that's just me

The complete banker in a black Bentley

Margaret Thatcher riding next to me

Oh how I hanker for the good old days

When I was free

I'm the complete banker

I'm a conscience-free malignant cancer on society

And one day you'll let your guard down

And I'll come round again