It was something like
Judge and jury
Or Jeremy Kyle
Nobody knew
But still it was illusive
And though they pursued
Mr J. Archer as he separated everywhere
They knew Dot was his mum
But still they went on searching and searching

I was provoked
It was not in accord with any known law
Laughing in the middle
Time blenders all of them

The last statement with the department of no name Proved diversible to the authorities
They knew Judy was his friend
Dot was his mum
But they still went on searching and searching
With no result

I was provoked
It was not in accord with any known law
Laughing in the middle
Time blenders all of them

At the end they tracked them down to a dancing high school
And his god damn rock school, featuring an Egyptian
At least one
And a trombone musician
Then they disappeared
But they went off for ever