

He's Frank

The Monochrome Set

He's got secular joy
He's a peculiar boy
But now the lustre has gone
The peculiar boy is no more

Who'll save him from being a man
Not me

He's got precious youth
But forsaken, forsooth
And now the shine grows dim
Change tradition for whim

Who'll save him from being a man
Not me

He's got clothes all red
All on a purple bed
But now the red's in his eyes
He's no longer a prize

Who'll save him from being a man
Not me

He's a peculiar boy
Yes, he's a peculiar boy
But now his skin is slack
He shows a certain lack

Who'll save him from being a man
Not me