

Bonzo Dog Band, We Were Wrong

We were wrong, we were wrong but so young & so very in lo-o-ove.
That boozy English day at the Brighton Race Courses.
(The wind blew my skirt up & it frightened the horses).
We were wrong etc.

The May-Ball in Oxford we arrived in a punt.
(You fell down in the beer-tent, unashamedly drunk).
We were wrong etc.

Cos' I'm going to Rhino over your lino,
(& I'm going to Rhino with you).
In all kinds of leather, we Rhino "together".
We'll keep Rhinoing thru'.

The kedgeriee breakfasts, the "gratis" champagne.
(The hours I spent wiping it off my hired D.J.).
We were wrong etc.
(etc.).

"Transmogrify" the jackals speak,
The worms are feeding on our cheeks;
"Transmute" the time flies quickly past,
And Keynsham arms with lies & masks.