

# Bonzo Dog Doo Dah 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.