

English Dogs, The Fall Of Max

Do you remember I told you a story
About Max the Millionaire?
He had all his inherited money
Piled up in stocks and shares
For years hed been a meanie
Kept his money to himself
Thought he knew the best way
And refused financial help

[Chorus:]

Fall of Max

Fall of Max

Fall of Max

Once a Millionaire- blew it in the air

Fall of Max

Fall of Max

Fall of Max

Then one cold winters morning

He has a letter from the bank

Could you please pay attention?

I am afraid Ill have to be frank

You see all your invested money

Tied up in oil and cotton

Has taken a turn for the worse

And you account has reached rock bottom

It was more or less three years later

And Max the once rich man

Had slipped below the poverty line

Eating from a baled bean can

And it was the next mornings paper

At the bottom of page nine

That a tramp thought to be Max

Was found hanging from a washing line.