

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.