

# Eugene McGuinness, Crown The Clown

The salmon gates of Humphrey Park  
Look far less frightful in the dark  
For tonight the sky candy shoot sparks  
Of technicoloured reflective darts  
The 'Product of Portugal' poured  
Into the thimble Wendy wore  
A junkie needs another hit  
A captain goes down with his ship  
Once again we're in town with the ros wine  
And I am the clown, prince of crime  
Once again it comes down to the ros wine  
Crown the clown, prince of crime  
Once again it comes down to the ros wine  
Crown the clown, prince of crime

All is forgotten in the drowsy hum  
Another drop of poison in a crumbling slum  
The night is young but the moon is split  
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Slaves, Graves, Daves  
From Romford to Iraq  
I can spot a hell of a lot  
Of stars on McDonalds caps  
And you're billing me for every  
Shitting bullet that you shoot  
But the villainy you teach me  
I shall execute  
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