

Graham Parker, England's Latest Clown

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His cultural importance
Hasn't been determined yet
Or whether he's a candidate
To join the jet set
They locked him up in pentonville to make him fall
But he came out standing straight and tall
They tried to steal his socks but he hung on to them
They were transparent you could see right through them

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Well i ask you
How long will he wear that crown
He's got a little habit man
And that can never hurt
And front teeth like a rabbit
And blood stains on his shirt
They threw him into wandsworth for a month of penance
He nearly got molested by the other tenants
But he came out looking handsome with a ton of pride
With muscles on his muscles and kate moss by his side

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We want him in the army
It'll be the scoop of scoops
Acting kinda barmy
Performing for the troops
We wanna to see him strung out we wanna see him thin
We wanna see somebody dig a hole and bury him
We wanna see him overdose we want the story grim
We wish that he was dead already and we wish we were
Him

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