Kashmir, Prawn's Blues

I am sleeping in the park
I'm thirsty like a low tide shark
the only time I get to see my wife is by her new man in the MALL...
wait a minute... think I'm gonna FALL...
I have shot the president
I'm queen of Brittain for a cent
for fifty bucks I'll do a trick
your wallet might not be as thick as you recall it to have been before

good-bye my friends you won't ever see me wheeling again this chair is gone and so is prawn!

easy come, said grinning prawn but suddenly it all was gone made a mil but paid the bill an oilfield in the middle east butt scuds were having fire-feast, same noon

people turn around and they look at me don't they see that I've just lost both of my legs and my company burned down to the lawn I did piss on the day I was born? now I am a prawn!

fascinated eyes in disguise smiling at me I know they're telling lies 'cuz their eyes don't like to see! that crippled little rebel in the chair must be gone before the dawn. but I'm a prawn!

didn't you see the show with the miracle man and his band? lots of good songs and a lot of good digging fans that I was sledging down the strings with their hearts in my hand? bvadr!

breaking up the band wasn't easy for me to do 'cuz I had made plans for my company hoochiekoo makingamoneydasupadacalidafragidalisticaexpialiyawn became a prawn!

good-bye my friends you ain't never gonna see me again my life depends on wine'n'women, song'n'dance

good-bye my friends you won't ever see me wheeling again this chair is gone and so is prawn!