Moxy Fruvous, Organ Grinder (Hidden Track)

(Jian)

There's a guy down at Queen & (Hey Organ Grinder!)
Almost see him there every day (Hey Organ Grinder!)
And there's so much he can say (Hey Organ Grinder!)
And there's so much he can play (Hey Organ Grinder!)
No motor car, no home, no wife

Hey Organ Grinder!

But that don't mean he ain't got a life

(Murray)

He'll grind his way into young girl's hearts (Hey Organ Grinder!)
He'll grind so bad they're mince meat tarts (Hey Organ Grinder!)
He's very wise, he's very old (Hey Organ Grinder!)
He does his thing when it's very cold (Hey Organ Grinder!)
He hears them shouting again and again
Get that monkey on a big, big chain

Hey Organ Grinder!

(Dave)

Organ Grinder sent to jail (Hey Organ Grinder!)
He gets bags and bags of mail (Hey Organ Grinder!)
People from the world outside (Hey Organ Grinder!)
Just him and little Reece's by his side (Hey Organ Grinder!)
No music on the street today
Incarcerated, not OK!

Hey Organ Grinder!

(Mike)

Country music has it's charm
Pretty eyes and fire alarms
When Organ Grinder had a smoke
Little Reece's fast awoke
They burnt the whole place to the ground
Along with that new country sound

(Hey Organ Grinder!)
(Hey Organ Grinder!)
(Hey Organ Grinder!)

Hey Organ Grinder!

(Jian)

Organ Grinder at the door (Hey Organ Grinder!)

(Murray)

Won't say what he's looking for (Hey Organ Grinder!)

(Dave)

Sent his monkey round the back (Hey Organ Grinder!)

(Mike)

Gave my wife a heart attack
Took her away and left me behind
It's not my organs he wants to grind!

(Hey Organ Grinder!)

Hey Organ Grinder!