The Boomtown Rats, Please Don't Go

I was walking down the street I was walking down the street with the queen of hearts She does the monkey, the polish and the spit, I do the all-age favorite the epileptic fit. Polo-neck, polo-neck, she don't wear a shirt I suppose it's because it disquises the dirt. Hey, where are you going with that hat on your head? "Down to the graveyard to visit the dead." Please don't go A worm in one ear and a slug in the other It doesn't look like her, are you sure that it's mother? Please don't go....now please.

*from the album "Mondo Bongo" *written by Bob Geldof