

# Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, Stuff The J

I'm not an anarchist but I know a man who is  
he composed this masterpiece about the nouveau stinking riche  
Of cabbages and future kings and marriage guiding councilings  
Of geriatrics losing hope in Stephen Patrick's overcoat

Excuse my rudery but stuff the jubilee!

It's the last tango at the palace  
Christopher goes down on Alice  
A make up girl from Salfredges unaccustomed to such priveleges  
Selected for the purposes of His Majest's secret services  
The kind of secret services usually confined to circuses

Excuse my rudery but stuff the jubilee!  
Princess A to Princess Bea and all their work for charity  
Every royal lion's head on every boiled and frying egg  
And every modding polo team in Hallo! bloody magazine

And if you feel this story lacks the royal seal on candle wax  
Real to reals of scurry facts of dodgy deal and income tax  
String me up from Traitor's Gate stick my head upon a stake  
And if you feel this story sucks that's probably because I made it up  
I didn't really hitch a lift to Windsor Castle bearing gifts  
And I can prove it wasn't me  
I was on a stage in Germany  
I've always loved the Queenie Mum her daughters and her daughter's sons  
>From Princess A to Princess Bea  
And all the Royal Family

Stuff the jubilee!

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