

Cream, What A Bringdown

Dainties in a jam-jar,
Parson's colour in the sky.
Water in a fountain
Doesn't get me very high.
Moby Dick and Albert
Making out with Captain Bligh.
So you know
What you know in your head.
Will you, won't you,
Do you, don't you know when a head's dead?
What a bringdown!

Winter leader Lou
Is grownin' 'Ampsteads in the North.
Betty B's been wearin' daisies
Since the twenty-fourth.
Wears a gunner
When there's one more coming forth.
And you know
What you know in your head.
Will you, won't you,
Do you, don't you wanna go to bed?
What a bringdown!

There's a tea leaf about in the family,
Full of nothin' their fairy tale.
There's a tea leaf a-floatin' now for Rosalie,
They'll believe in ding-dong bell.

Take a butchers
At the dodginesses of old Bill.
Aristotle's orchestra
Are living on the pill.
One of them gets very, very prickly
When he's ill.
And you know
What you know in your head.
Will you, won't you,
Do you, don't you wanna make more bread?
What a bringdown!