

Echobelly, King Of The Kerb

Sugar smile savvy,
The king of the kerb,
Got a temper in the style of a bomb,
Got his friends in his pocket,
Or safe behind bars,
All the local boys know what he's done.

He turns if on, he turns it on, he turns it on.
Same boys doing it for themselves,
There's somebody out there doing it for you,
Safe while you're paying out for your health,
They're the kings of the kerb,
And everybody knows what they're worth.

Sugar smile savvy,
The king of the kerb,
Keeps the order in this part of the town,
All the shadows in the alley,
The shapes at the bar,
Like to service him when he does the round.

He turns if on, he turns it on, he turns it on.
Same boys doing it for themselves,
There's somebody out there doing it for you,
Safe while you're paying out for your health,
They're the kings of the kerb,
And everybody knows what they're worth.

Safe from harm and safe from greed,
A little protection is at that you need,
Safe from harm and safe from greed,
They're just a racket machine.

Same boys doing it for themselves,
There's somebody out there doing it for you,
Same boys doing it for themselves,
There's somebody out there doing it for you,
Same boys doing it for themselves,
There's somebody out there looking it for you,
Safe while you're paying out for your health,
They're the kings of the kerb,
They're the kings of the kerb,
They're the kings of the kerb,
And everybody knows what they're worth.