

# Emerson, Lake & Palmer, Benny The Bouncer

Benny was the bouncer at the Palais de Dance  
He'd slash your granny's face up given half a chance.  
He'd sell you back the pieces, all for less than half a quid  
He thought he was the meanest-  
Until he met with Savage Sid.

Now Sidney was a greaser with some nasty roots  
He poured a pint of Guinness over Benny's boots  
Benny looked at Sidney:  
Sidney stared right back in his eye.  
Sidney chose a switchblade  
and Benny got a cold meat pie.  
Oh! what a terrible sight,  
Much to the people's delight.  
One hell of a fight.

Sidney grabbed a hatchet, buried it .... in Benny's head.  
The people gasped as he bled:  
The end of a Ted?

Well, they dragged him from the wreckage of the Palais in bits.  
They tried to stick together all the bits that would fit.  
But some of him was missing  
and part of him arrived too late,  
So now he works for Jesus  
As the bouncer at St. Peter's Gate.