

Fairport Convention, Million Dollar Bash

Well, that big dumb blonde with Gorgeous George
And Turtle, a friend of theirs, with his cheques all forged
And his cheeks in a trunk with a cheese in the cash
You're all gonna be there at that million dollar bash, and it's

(Chorus)

Ooh baby, ooh-ee

Ooh baby, ooh-ee

It's that million dollar bash

Everybody from right now go over there and back

The louder they come, well the bigger they crack

Come now, 'sweet pea?', and don't forget the flash

We're all gonna meet at that million dollar bash

(Chorus)

Well, I took my counsellor out to the barn

Silly Nelly was there, she told him a yarn

Then along came Jones and emptied the trash

Everybody went down to that million dollar bash

(Chorus)

Well, I been hittin' it too hard, you know, my 'sloes?' won't take

I get up in the morning, bit too early to wake

First it's 'Hello', then 'Goodbye', they push and they crash

But everybody's gonna make it to that million dollar bash

(Chorus)

Well, I looked at my watch then I looked at my wrists

Punched myself in my face with my fists and I

Took my taters back a-home to be mashed

But then I made it right on to that million dollar bash

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Chorus)