

# Madness, Pac a mac

I wear my cap with pride  
When swaying side to side  
Indoors where it be crude  
Too late to find me shrewd.  
I never lay in doubt  
When walking from about  
At home where it be warm  
You're sound asleep unborn!  
I'm a small chap  
Walk tall chap  
When it rains  
Cats and dogs  
From my pocket I pick a pac-a-mac.  
Inside a rubber wall yelling  
Screams echo, off the ceiling.  
My love could penetrate  
So I'll leave you now prostrate.  
My fag smoulders out and out  
And odours waft there about  
So I give my head a kip  
My cap's worn to a split.  
I'm a small chap  
Walk tall chap  
When it rains  
Cats and dogs  
From my pocket I pick a pac-a-mac.  
I wear my cap with pride  
When swaying side to side  
Indoors where I feel nude  
Too late to find me shrewd.  
I never lay in doubt  
When walking from about  
At home where it be warm  
You're sound asleep unborn!  
I'm a small chap  
Walk tall chap  
When it rains  
Cats and dogs  
From my pocket I pick a pac-a-mac.