

# Moxy Fruvous, The Ballad Of Cedric Frvous

Up until just recently  
Gambling was thought to be blasphemy

(Jian, as Cedric)  
Like Wilson Phillips, evil stuff

(Mike)  
But Canada is changing fast  
Loosening it up at last legally

(Jian)  
The new narcotic, take a puff.

(All)  
Casinos open to raise funds for social needs

(Jian)  
Full of roulette wheels,  
Black jack and video slot machines.

(All)  
Now guys like Cedric perform benevolent deeds.

(Jian)  
I've been saving up my welfare  
Just to throw the dice on the velvet greens.

(Mike)  
Money made by dealing folks  
Goes to helping healing folks 'cross the land

(Jian)  
I stand and proudly gush.

(Mike)  
Casinos are a ministry handled governmentally  
Show your hand.

(Jian)  
I almost had a royal flush.

(All)  
Since Cedric spent his last dime on 15 to 2.

(Jian)  
I put my chips on 32 red it went to black instead.

(All)  
Guys like Cedric are pulling Medicare through.

(Jian)  
Now they're asking me to leave,  
And I'm poor and I'm peeved so I just might heave.

(Mike)  
So he mortgaged the house and he traded the kids  
And he studied the odds and he practiced the bids.  
The he ran to province next door to his  
Where casinos were a brand new flourishing biz.

(All)  
His new found luck at blackjack brought him such wealth  
They realized he'd make a perfect Minister of Health.

(Mike)

Now he's wearing all the hats  
Hanging out with bureaucrats at bookie joints.  
(Jian)  
He's a public money sponge.

(Mike)  
Watch him place another bet  
We go deeper into debt losing points  
(Jian)-acap