

# The Divine Comedy, Overstrand

I reside in Prince Of Wales Drive  
In a mansion block named &quot;Primrose&quot;;  
With constant hot water it's got all it oughta  
Behind Victorian windows

But nonetheless, I must confess  
I'm looking for something grander  
If you could see it, you'd agree  
It's better to be an Overstrander

If one rich hag should like my gags  
And drunkenly drag me to bed in Overstrand  
&quot;Stand still while I take your picture!&quot;;  
I would give her the negatives  
If she could deliver the keys of Overstrand  
(And then I would evict her)

Oh! To be one of the bourgeoisie  
Living in luxury south of the river

I'll flirt and philander  
I'll take huge back-handers  
I just want to be an Overstrander

If that won't work, I'll lift my shirt  
For a certain dirty old man in Overstrand  
And I'll see that he is happy!  
When he's dead, his will  
Instead of bequeathing it to his in-breds as planned  
Will hand Overstrand to me!  
And see that I am happy!

I'll ponce, I'll pander, I'll gerrymander  
I just want to be an Overstrander!

Beware, Miss Clark!  
A walk in the park  
In winter the darkness can fall so fast  
You may lose your way, and slip into the river  
No-one will guess that beneath this false chest  
There's a gentleman dressed up as you  
I'll fool them all!  
The men will call, and I'll make them quiver!

I'll lie, I'll slander, I'll write for The Evening Standard  
I just want to be an Overstrander!

...please?