

The Tiger Lillies, Arthur

Arthur I love you
Though you've got B.O.
And you trainers are dirty
and your brains rather slow

And Arthur I love you
Though you read The Sun
And you wear a leisure suit
When you're having fun

And your not a fascist
You're just a cog
And you keep a Pit-bull
'cause their a lovely dog

And Arthur I love you
You're no piece of slime
Just used and accused
By the ruling class swines

Lets face it Arthur
Arthur you're fucked
You never could say
That enough, that enough....
Was enough