

# The Tiger Lillies, Shockheaded Peter

Just look at him there he stands  
With his nasty hair and hands  
Anything to me is sweeter  
Than Shockheaded Peter

See his nails are never cut  
They're as grim as black as soot  
Anything to me is sweeter  
Than Shockheaded Peter

And this sloven I declare  
Has never once combed his hair  
Yes this sloven I declare  
Has never once combed his hair

So anything to me is sweeter  
Than Shockheaded Peter  
Anything to me is sweeter  
Than Shockheaded Peter

Shockheaded Peter