

# Sex, Drugs and Rock 'n' roll

Kevin Bloody Wilson

The nurses heard the matron whisper, as they chucked him in his bed,  
"Careful with him girls don't wanna bump the ol' man's head,  
He's been through enough today already he's really lucky he's not dead,  
Good thing you girls found him, when you's did",  
'Cause he'd been found that very mornin' runnin' naked on the lawn,  
Right outside the nursin' home and a couple'a nurses swore  
That when they found him, he had half a bag'a hooch and half a horn,  
And he was screamin' out, at the top of his lungs:

"Just give me (sex, drugs, rock and roll) and what a way to go,  
Come you sheilas, you want a party or what?  
Just gimme (sex, drugs, rock and roll) and what a way to go,  
Here flippin' in a bag'a hooch, and all you's lot".

But for now he'd been sedated, as the matron checked him out,  
Make sure he hadn't hurt himself, while he'd been walkabout,  
But she couldn't find his denchers guess they must have fallen out,  
Then she felt somethin' bite her, on the ass,  
And as she turned around she saw him with his false teeth in his hand,  
Cacklin' as he clapped 'em snappin' at her ass again,  
And when he start to pull the covers back, the matron turned and ran  
With the ol' man and his amorous fangs in Oxford-shoot.

Screamin' "(sex, drugs, rock and roll) and what a way to go,  
Come back here darlin', you want a party or what?  
Just gimme (sex, drugs, rock and roll) what a way to go,  
Here flippin' in a bag'a shit, and one'a you's lot".

It took four orderlies to catch him, and to strap him back in bed,  
And an hour and a bottle'a brandy to get the matron back again,  
And when she staggered back with one eye closed she looked at him and said,  
"You fair dinkum, better party,  
'Cause I've been down to the dispensary got that stuff you wanted here,  
And another bottle'a brandy and a...couple'a bottles'a beer,  
So I'll just lock the door unbuckle them straps and start a party here  
Ain't been to a decent party in fuckin' ages.

Least none with (sex, drugs, rock and roll) what a way to go  
Come here mad dog, let's get things started,  
Got lots of (sex, drugs, rock and roll) what a way to go  
This is what I know, is how to party.

Let's have more (sex, drugs, rock and roll) what a way to go  
You want a party? Well that's what we got,  
And heaps of (sex, drugs, rock and roll) only way to go  
What do you reckon Rambo? This a party or what?"

(Sex, drugs, rock and roll)