

Monkfish

Leatherface

He never used French letters.
But he looked up to Joan of Arc.
Said he knew Eddie Vedder and that tasted like a monkfish tart.
And he always endeavoured to the libraries and works of art.
(HO!HO!
HOO!)

When all's said and done.
It's good to be home.
When all's said and done.
it's good to be gone.

Grinning like a Frank Bough sweater!
But Frank, he had the coke in his heart.
He wasn't that good looking.
But he hedged his bets, and that's a start.
Always thought he knew better,
but he realized it was all arse clarts!
(HO!HO!
HOO!)

When all's said and done.
It's good to be home.
When all's said and done.
It's good to be gone.