

My Daughter

The Tiger Lillies

A cripple, a leper, a blind man,
homeless, brain-damaged, antique,
the king of the beggars, he walks in the street,
and these are the words that he speaks:
"My daughter, my daughter,
her we adore,
she's earning good money,
she's a hard-working whore.
No legs, no arms, we're blind, and can't speak,
we beg that your heart it grows weak."

The king of the beggars, he walks in the street,
and these are the words that he speaks:
"My daughter, my daughter,
her we adore,
she's earning good money,
she's a hard-working whore;
well, we live and we work in the street..."