

## Soho Boy

The Tiger Lillies

Well, you've always got schoolbooks  
You've always got toys  
You never go hungry like  
Some of the boys  
But something is not quite right  
It's not what it seems  
Soho's best dressed boy  
He doesn't feel clean  
Father - no father, but  
Uncles you've had  
They all turned out nasty  
They all turned out bad  
They were all pimps  
And they were all hoods  
So Soho's best dressed boy  
Doesn't feel good  
They sent you away  
To a school for the Toffs  
Where you learned to speak proper  
And you learned to speak posh  
Your mother she cried  
Your mother felt sad  
So Soho's best dressed boy  
He's feeling bad  
Took you a long time to find out the truth  
Your mother a whore all through your youth  
Your mother she died  
A long time ago  
The ways of the world  
Well, now you do know  
You stand by her gravestone  
You say it out loud  
She was a prostitute  
And you feel proud