

I Used to Work Here, Perhaps You Did Too?

To Kill a King

Jimmy the rat lost his money at the tracks
Now he drinks in the corner with a baseball bat
Says "highball they love you, lowball they'll throw you away"
Straight along from him there's Juliet the grim
A guy put his hand on her skirt when she went for the job
Now the big man has not been seen in a couple of days

The mighty Odin sits with one glass eye
The other tends to wander and his wife will tell you how
The glass eyes caused by the other's tendency to wonder
And Peter looks doubtful like he's gonna get outed
If he hears three crows he'll deny your existence
If you pay him a twenty he'll swear he was drinking with you al
l night

The mouths keep on moving
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And the drinks keep on coming
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And they're good for the money
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
They go, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Sat all austere, they're dubbed the three musketeers
Though none of them have spoken in all the years
They've been coming here, the stains on their shirt is like a u
niform
Now mother Mary, she's a mother to six
But at this point in the evening she tends to forget it
She'll lie with anybody but her love loss ex Jimmy "the rat"

The mouths keep on moving
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And the drinks keep on coming
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And they're good for the money
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
They go, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Mouths keep on moving
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And the drinks keep on coming
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
And they're good for the money
But they're de-de-de-de-dead
They go, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh