

Screaming Lord Sutch

"Jack The Ripper"

Visit "[Jack The Ripper](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Huh-uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh-uh, aaaaaaaah!
Wuaaaaah
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

There's a man who walks the streets of London late at
night
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
With a little black bag that's oh-so tight
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
He's got a big black cloak hangin' down his back
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
Well, that's a one big cat I just a hate to fight
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

When he walks down the streets
To every girl he meets, he says, is your name Mary
Blood?
Uaaaaaaah!

The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

When she walks down the streets, he's never far
behind
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
With his little black bag and his one tracked mind
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
Well, he nearly catches up when the lights go down
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
'Cause that's the time he starts his dirty, uh, chop-
around
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

When he walks down the streets
To every girl he meets, he says, is your name Mary
Blood?
Uaaaaaaah!

The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

Scotland Yard'll never catch him, 'cause he's a much
too clever
He's much too clever
Mm, but if they do, man, they'll get: The Ripper - yeah!

The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

Well, the streets of London kinda never safe
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
Whenever Jack The Ripper ever shows his face
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
So, you pretty little girlies, take a-my advice
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
And don't walk the streets of London late at night
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

When he walks down the streets
To every girl he meets, he says, is your name Mary
Blood?
Uaaaaaaah!

The Ripper, Jack The Ripper
The Ripper, Jack The Ripper

Wuaaaaah

Visit [Screaming Lord Sutch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.