

## Tull Jethro

### "Down At The End Of Your Road"

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I am your neighbor. I seem most respectable,  
But underneath I'm an iniquitous toad.  
So many dreadful mishaps have befallen you  
Down at the end of your road.  
And I live down the end of your road.  
I'm working on ways to remove you from paradise,  
From your striped lawn and your new swimming pool.  
I place broken bottles in your geraniums  
Sabotage your gardening tools.  
And I live down the end of your road.  
By day I am a real estate gentleman:  
I deal in fine properties, cheap at the price.  
Under dark I plan my most devious practices which  
You might not think very nice.  
Designing a system to reverse your plumbing  
Welling up as you sit on your private throne.  
All kind of vile and despicable nasties  
You would rather not have in your home.  
And I live down the end of your road.  
Dispensed loathsome creatures in your drawing room,  
Sent doggy poo-poops in your morning mail.

Rat's heads and larks wings should set your tongues  
turning

And your houses will soon be for sale.

And I live down the end of your road.

Yes I live down the end of your road.

Well I live down the end of your road.

And I live down the end of your road.

Down at the end of your road.

Yes I live down the end of your road.

I live down at the end of your road.

I live down at the end of your road

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