

## Hoodoo Gurus "Arthur"

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Arthur played the bass  
He had an angel's face  
They jive with the Hoodoos, man  
No one could take his place, no, no, no

He needed extra cash  
So he drove his brother's cab  
The day we heard the news, you know  
It really hit us bad, yeah, yeah, yeah

It was the day that Arthur died  
It was the day that Arthur died

A black Gelato van  
Was finished for the day  
It met with Arthur's taxi head-on  
Down St.Kilda way, the Prince Of Wales

That was the way that Arthur died  
Upon the day that Arthur died, I cried

Arthur played the bass  
He had an angel's face  
Well, he jived with the Hoodoo Gurus and you know  
No ones ever gonna take his ever loving place  
No no, not me nor anyone here

Since the day that Arthur died  
Ever since the day that Arthur died  
Ever since the day that Arthur died

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