

Joe Jackson "Drunk Song"

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The hands on the clock stopped moving a long time ago
To the horror of cops and mothers and daughters
But I've made it to 2am
Now it's nothing to do with them
It's my life - or funeral

Another round for me and invisible friends
I know it might appear to be lonely
But here's to Napoleon
We'll drink till the Stoli's gone
Then start over again

A man raises his hat, and says "Johnnie Walker" to you
Another stands guard at the Tower of London
There's heroes and villains here
Captain Morgan and Belvedere

And Queen Victoria

Wild Turkeys and bats fly around in this curious zoo
Then even the Grouse is said to be famous
Flying from bar to bed
Triangles and stars are red
Swirling into the blue

The hands on the clock stopped moving a long time ago
So just a last drop can last us forever
Ring bells and strike up the harp
We'll sail on the Cutty Sark
Over the edge of the world

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