Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine "An All American National Sport"

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I unpacked my troubles

>From an old Safeways bag

Underneath Cardboard City lights

These two characters bought me supper

And they gave me some fags

And I settled down for the night

And I dreamt I was drunk

On a tropical ocean

Sailing home to the missus in Kilburn

And there on my bunk

Were all here letters of devotion

With some drawings and kisses

>From the children

And I dreamt I was an artist

Like Toulouse-Laufrec or Manet

Drinking like a bastard in Madrid

Instead of underneath the arches

With Flanagan and Allen

Not a million miles from Chelsea Bridge

And then I woke up from my dreams

The neighbors heard the screams

And all the stray dogs

Were barking at the smell

Those two scumbags had come back

With some matches and some petrol

Set fire to my bed and left m me burning in hell!

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