Kinks "Harry Rag"

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Ah, Tom is young and Tom is bold Tom is as bold as the knights of old But whenever he gets in a bit of a jam There's nothing, he won't do to get a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And he curses himself for the life he's led
And rolls himself a Harry Rag and puts himself to bed

Ah, Tom's old ma is a dying lass Soon they all reckon she'll be pushin' up the grass And her bones might ache and her skin might sag But still she's got the strength to have a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And she curses herself for the life she's led
And rolls herself a Harry Rag and puts herself to bed

Ah, bless you tax man, bless you all You may take some but you never take it all But if I give it all, I won't feel sad As long as I got enough to buy a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And I curse myself for the life I've led
And roll myself a Harry Rag and put myself to bed

Ah, the smart young ladies of the land Can't relax without a Harry in their hand And they light one up and they boast and brag So content because they got a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And they'll light one up and they'll boast and brag
So content because they got a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag I'll do anything just to get a Harry Rag

And I curse myself for the life I've led And roll myself a Harry Rag and put myself to bed

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