

Steve Hackett

"Mr. Raffles"

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Man, it was mean to be seen in the robes you wore for

Lent you must've known that it was Easter

There for a while, in your smile, I could see Mexico
blood say

"This is true I was a Teaser"

There were a thousand! Man it has being exchanged
for Pesetas

Man! It was hard not to laugh out loud

I couldn't believe the size of the crowd

You must have fooled them into coming

Wow! There were women and children, too

They would have hanged us if they knew

I think I know for certain

Inside you sniggered so hearty, you only came for the
party

Man, it was mean, it was mean, Man, it was mean

Remember the time, what a time, we had down in
Barcelona after you'd been slaying babies

There, for a time, I was fooled by your disguises, but I
never thought of smashing rules

You wore the yellow bandana and gave out Heavenly
Manna

Then in Amsterdam you were perfect fun

You never let on you had a gun and then you shot that

Spanish Dancer

The speed at which we ran for a mile or two, they would
have crucified us if they knew

I think I know for certain

Inside you sniggered so hearty, we only killed for the
party

Man, it was mean, it was mean, Man, it was mean

Man, show me something I've never seen, you're only
real in your

Dream Machine

And all your games are a little drastic

Just throw me out if I get obscene but that's the way
that I've always been

I think I know for certain

Inside you sniggered so hearty, we're only living a
party

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