

Primus

"Hendershot"

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Lonely, lonely boy they called him Lucy, Mama's little man,

And she calls him Hendershot, his mam called him Hendershot.

Be seen and not be heard, they told him, he grew into a big man they

call Hendershot.

They always call him Hendershot.

Walking down the side streets of Soho, chances are you'll bump into our

friend Hendershot.

That's Hendershot.

Sitting on a blanket near Saint Marks,

Is a man selling handbags he gets from Hendershot, but he doesn't call

him Hendershot

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