

## **Band, The**

### **"4% Pantomime"**

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The management said they were sorry  
For the inconvenience you are suffering  
And Mr. Booking Agent, please have mercy  
Don't book the jobs so far apart  
We went up to Griffith Park  
With a fifth of Johnny Walker red  
And smashed it on a rock and wept  
While the old couple looked on into the dark

Oh, Richard, tell me if it's poker  
Oh, Richard, tell me, who's got the joker and is it poker

Deuces wild, like an only child  
I'll see what you got  
How much is in the pot  
You pay the tips and I'll collect the chips  
It's a full house tonight, everybody in town is a loser  
Yeah, you bet

The dealer's been dealing me bad hands  
From the bottom of the deck without the slightest blush  
And I don't know whether to call or check  
But right now I feel like I got a royal flush  
And my lady didn't show from 'Frisco  
But we had to go on with the show  
Everybody got stoned, it was a gas, it was a smash  
Everybody got wrecked, checked  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, Belfast cowboy, lay your cards on the grade  
Oh, Belfast cowboy, can you call a spade a spade

Oh, Richard, tell me, is the game poker  
I can't understand who the fool is that holds this joker  
Is it poker

Oh, Belfast cowboy, lay your cards down on the table  
Oh, Belfast cowboy, do you think you're able

