Shane Macgowan And The Popes "St. John Of Gods"

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See the man
The crushed up man
With the crushed up Carrolls packet in his hand
Doesn't seem to see or care
Or even understand
And all he says is:

F yez all, F yez all, F yez all

Once he stood in a bar room brawl With a broken bottle in his hand Screaming:

F yez all, F yez all, F yez all

The coppers came
Dragged him away from his crucified Lord
Beat him up in a meat wagon
And they stood him up in court
And all he had to say was:

F yez all, F yez all, F yez all, F yez all

St John Of Gods, St John Of Gods St John Of Gods, St John Of Gods

See the man,
The crushed up man
With the crushed up Carrolls packet in his hand
Doesn't seem to see or care
Or even understand
And all he says is:

F yez all, F yez all, F yez all

St John Of Gods, St John Of Gods F yez all, F yez all

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