

Shel Silverstein

"Scum Of The Earth"

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There was a group called called Scum of the Earth
And they say they got their birth
In a basement bar on Greek Street down in Soho
The bass man he smoked grass and the drummer he
kicked ass
And the lead guitar ate speed while everybody boogied
The drummer's name was Mavis he was a twice
convicted rapist
They say he learned to play in a garage band in
Balham
He'd cut out your heart for a dime and he kept lousy
time
But the rest of the band was too damned scared to tell
him
And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on
Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and
gone
And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on
Now the bass man's names was Spiker he dressed like
a black jacket biker
But underneath his leathers he wore black lace silk
panties
They say he sang his sweet love number directly to the
drummer
While he kept his eye on the guitar player's fanny
On lead guitar was Static he was a hey health-food
fanatic
He lived on berries and nuts and had scurvy and
rickets
He did his Yoga excercisin' and he kept on tryin' and
tryin'
'til finally he could bend all the way over and lick it
And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on
Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and
gone
And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on.
Now one night Scum of the Earth they was playin' for all
they was worth
Guitar screams and wails and cymbal crashes louder
faster and higher
Till their electric cords caught fire and the whole damn
band was burned to a pile of ashes

And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on
Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and
gone
And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyn' on

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