

Horrors, The "Crowdaddy Simone"

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She was his train
a seller of lies
a heart so cold
she seemed to hypnotise
He always walks alone
crowdaddy simone

He had an axe to grind
You never saw him smile
But his look was good
He always dressed in style
He always walked alone
Crowdaddy simone

CHORUS
(He ain't got no one)
He ain't got no friends
(he aint got any friends)
He ain't got no friends
(He ain't got no one)
He aint got no friends
(He ain't got any friends)
Just leave him alone
(He ain't got no one)
Crowdaddy simone

Maybe some black day
Crowdaddy will show
And if you see him there
Just leave him alone
Just leave him alone

CHORUS

Just leave him alone
Crowdaddy simone
Alone alone alone alone

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