

King Blues, The

"My Boulder"

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You can lean on me,
Cry on my shouder,
If I'm Obelix,
You are my boulder,

Well I ain't never seen such a big hard bastard cry like I
did that day,
He said "I lost everything that ever meant anything
and I can't go on living this way",
He slammed his pint down on the table
and said "I ain't never drinking again",
I put my hand on his shoulder,
looked him square in the eye and I said "listen my
friend,

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Cry on my shoulder,
If I'm Obelix,
You are my boulder

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I said "If you need a place to stay you can always come
over,
I'll clean out the front room and you can sleep on my
sofa",
He said "I can only apologise if I seem out of touch,
The only reason I scream and shout is cos I care so
much",

So you can lean on me,
Cry on my shoulder,
If I'm Obelix,
You are my boulder.

You can lean on me,
Cry on my shoulder,
If I'm Obelix,

You are my boulder

(Rats!

They fought the dogs, and killed the cats,
And bit the babies in the cradles,
And ate the cheeses out of the vats,
And licked the soup from the cook's own ladles,
Split open the kegs of salted sprats,
Made nests inside men's Sunday hats,)

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