

Turin Brakes

"Rasputin"

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There lived a certain man in Russia long ago
He was big and strong in his eyes a flaming glow
Most people looked at him with terror and with fear
But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dear
He could preach the bible like a preacher, full of
ecstasy and fire
But he also was the kind of teacher women would
desire

Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Lover of the Russian queen
There was a cat that really was gone
Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
It was a shame how he carried on

He ruled the Russian land, and never mind the Czar
But the Cossachok he danced really wunderbar
All affairs of state, he was the man to please
But he was real great when he had a girl to squeeze
For the queen he was no wheeling-dealer, though she
heard the things he'd done
She believed he was a holy healer who would heal her
son

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But when his drinking and lusting, and his hunger for
power became known to more and more people, the
demands to do something about this outrageous man
became louder and louder...

"This man's just gotta go," declared his enemies,
But the ladies begged, "don't you try to do it, please!"
No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms
Though he was a brute they just fell into his arms

Then one night some men of higher standing
Set a trap, they're not to blame
"Come to visit us," they kept demanding, and he really
came.

Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Lover of the Russian queen
They put some poison into his wine.

Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Russia's greatest love-machine
He drank it all and said: "I feel fine."

Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Lover of the Russian queen
They didn't quit, they wanted his head

Ra-Ra-Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
And so they shot him till he was dead.

Oh, those Russians!

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