

## **Moxy FrÃ¼vous**

### **"Organ Grinder"**

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There's a guy down at Queen and Bay,  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
I can almost see him there every day.  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
There's not so much he can say,  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
There's not so much he can play.  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
No motorcar, no home, no wife,  
but that don't mean he don't have a life.  
(Heyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy, organ grinder!)

Grinds his way into young girl's heart's,  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
Grinds up a batch of mincemeat tarts.  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
He's very wise, he's very old,  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
He does his thing when it's very cold.  
(Hey, organ grinder)  
He hears them shout again and again -

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