

Joe Jackson, Fugue 1/More Is More

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, let it pour
We'll have one for the road, put a bolt on the door
Let it rain cats and dogs, let it rain rats and snakes
But just bring us more grog and another rare steak

Let it rain, let it hail, let it rain frogs and toads
But just bring us some ale, we'll have ten for the road
Let it blow, let it roar, let it rain bats from hell
Wipe their arses and pluck 'em, we'll eat them as well

Did you here about Clyde who ate ribs 'til he died
At a sign that said "all you can eat for ten bob"
When the doctors were done pumping out his insides
He went back the next morning to finish the job

Let the skies turn to black, let it rain kangaroos
But just give us tobacco and tucker and booze
So who cares about heaven or burning beneath
When we're all busy digging our graves with our teeth

Did you hear about Matt who fell into a vat
Well they say that he drowned but it took him a week
And they say that it wasn't as strange as all that
When you think that he kept getting out for a leak

Let it rain, let it flood, let 'em load up the Ark
Bring us buckets of blood while they sink in the dark
Give 'em two vegetarians and two of the poor
And two of the tossers who say less is more