

The Tiger Lillies, Bastard

A nice man came on Monday,
he was so good and kind,
she almost felt a twinge of guilt
when she had robbed him blind.
A nice man came on Tuesday,
rich, gentle and good,
she put him so much into debt,
he lost his livelihood.

But, when a bastard came along,
a bastard through and through,
then she loved that bastard,
she loved that bastard true.

A nice man came on Wednesday,
Macky slit his throat,
and after he had slit it,
he sold his hat and coat.
A nice man came on Thursday,
she said him she did love,
until the money, it ran out,
then she him gave the shove.

But, when a bastard came along,
a bastard through and through,
well, then she loved that bastard,
she loved that bastard true.