

English Dogs, Burn

My suspicions were alerted by a little bit of flirting
My beady eye caught it at a gig
Sally is my lover and he's the dogdrummer
I love them both but can I forgive
No, no, a double betrayal
is something that I cannot forget
She thinks I'm all cool standing here on the stage
But between the sheets useless and inept
[Chorus:]
Wakey No, Wakey No, Wakey No!
Burn, Burn, Burn, Burn
She looked pretty nice as I went to spend the night
Working on the graveyard shift
Feeling pretty tense I hid behind a fence
Dogdrummer arrived and they kissed
Just imagine what it's like with a length of steel pipe
As me size tens booted down the door
There, before me, naked and horny
They were shagging like rabbits on the floor
Without hesitation I trussed 'em to the bed
With several lengths of baler twine
I was kind of in a dream as I poured the gasoline
On Dogdrummer and that fucking slut of mine
Now I am the Judge and your punishments stern
I sentence you both to burn
Thou is a slut and thee is a liar
Now roast on a porky human pyre
And the moral of this story is...
Don't fuck another man's wife!