

The Damned, Lovely Money

A-side of single, also appears on 'Damned But Not Forgotten' CD

(Vanian/Scabies/Sensible/Gray)

They come to see the dungeons here

The tourists flock from far and near

They do the tower and try the beer

The picking pockets cost your life

And every jury has a price

They bring the kids and show the wife

It makes them proud to be around

And take their summer piccies

To drink at night in Soho bars

And end up feeling sickie

And we're all making money

Lovely money

Rubber necks with cash to burn

Export criminals return

They keep on coming, never learn

They fill their diaries page by page

And make it sound so thrilling

They're searching for the real thing

They're flushed and they are willing

And we're all making money

Lovely money

The victors of the opium wars

Now take their trips and open doors

They stand upon the actual floors

Actual floors, actual floors

It makes them proud to be around

And take their summer piccies

To drink at night in Soho bars

And end up feeling sickie

More money, more money

More money, more money

Now off you go, away you fly

We've had your money now goodbye

We fleeced you good we bled you dry

Goodbye goodbye

(repeat to fade)