Have One On Me
from "Have One On Me," Disc 1
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arr. doublewuzzy

From the court-yard I float-ed in and I watchedit go down

Heard the cup drop, thought "Well, that's why they keep him a-round

The black-guard sat, hard, down with no head on him now And

2010
I felt so bad 'cause I didn't know how to feel bad enough.

To make him proud.

By the time you read this, I will be so far away.

Daddy long legs, how
in the world am I to be expected to stay?

In the night, in thought you may hear me call:

"Pa, stay your hand and

steel your resolve, stay where you are
Here's Lo-la! Ta-da! To do her famous spider dance for you

Light-en up your pockets

Shake her skirts and scatter there a shriekin' six-legged millionaire with a light in his socks.
Miss Mon-tes! The count-ess of Lands-field ap-pealed to the king

of Ba-va-ría Say: "Pretty papa, if you are my friend, Mister Daddy-longlegs they are

at it a-gain Can I see ya?"

Poor Lo-la! Ta-ran-

tu-la mount-ing Count-ess Lans-field's hand-some bras-sière while they all cheer
And the old king fell from grace while Lo-la fled to save face and her career.

You caught a fly floating by.

Wait for him to drown in the dust, drowned in the dust of other flies Where by

the machine is run and the deed is done. Heaven has no words.
You and your friends have treated poor me. May God save your poor soul! Lo-la!

There is nothing I adore apart from that whore's black heart. Well doesn't that just beat all! Miss Gilbert called to Cast-le-maine.
by the sil-ver doll - ar

and the gold glit-ter

Well I've seen lots but

nev-er in a

mill-ion years would think to see ya here!

Though the long road be-gins and ends with you I can-not seem to make a-mends with you Lou -

is

When we go out, they're bound to see you
At night

I walk in the park with a whip between the lines of the whispering Jesuits who are poisoning you

There's a big black spider hanging over my door, can't go

I called you with me?
to you sev’ral times while the change took place and then arrived all night and I died.

But all these songs when you and I are long gone will carry on.

Mud in your eye

You asked my hand, hired a band "In your heart is all that you need, ask and you shall re-
ceive," it is said I threw my bouquet and I knocked 'em dead bottle of white, bottle of red Helpless as a child when you held me in your arms and I knew that no other could ever love me as you loved, love me as you loved But help me I'm leaving I remember everything
down to the sound of you shav-ing, the scrape of your ra-zor, the dul-ly a-braid - ing black hair that re-
mains when you clutched at me That night I cam up -
stairs half dead and in your kind-ness, you put me straight-a-way in the cup-board with a bot-tle of cham-pagne,
and then la-ter on the train It was dark out, I was half dead
saw a star fall into the sky, like a chunk of thrown coal, as if God himself spat like a corn-ered rat, I really want you to do this for me: Will you have one on me It was dark, I was drunk and half-dead, when we slept, knocking head, sitting up in the star-smoking air knocking heads like buoys, don't you worry for me Will you
have one on me

Meanwhile, I will raise my own glass to how you made me fast and expendable, and I will drink to your excellent health and your cruel ty. Will you have one on me? Helpless as a child when you held me in your arms and I knew that no other could ever love me...

ee, ee, ee, ee, ee, ee, ee
Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...
Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh... Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Ahh...
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I floated in and I watched it go down

Heard the cup drop, thought, "Well that's why they keep him around"
The black-guard sat, hard, down with no

head on him now

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because I didn't know how to feel bad enough

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