

# Landlord

## David Soul

Yonder come my landlord collecting his rent  
With his greedy yellow eyes and his tongue all bent  
With his padlocked pockets and his badluck nose  
Comes sniffin' round my doorway and goin' through my clothesOh how could you treat me so cold  
Got a mortgage on my body and a lien on my soulI got a crackpot house with a two way roof  
My neighbours are thieves but I got no proof  
You like to take but you don't want to give  
I've got to pay you rent just to have a place to liveAh but hey you landlord I know you well  
You run a rock'n roll' tavern and a fancy hotel  
You misuse a lot of people that you got at your command  
I'll put on a pair of gloves 'fore I shake your hand

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