Scum of the Earth

Shel Silverstein

There was a group called called Scum of the Earth And they say they got their birth In a basement bar on Greek Street down in Soho The bass man he smoked grass and the drummer he kicked ass And the lead guitar ate speed while everybody boogied The drummer's name was Mavis he was a twice convicted rapist They say he learned to play in a garage band in Balham He'd cut out your heart for a dime and he kept lousy time But the rest of the band was too damned scared to tell him And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and gone And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on Now the bass man's names was Spiker he dressed like a black jacket biker But underneath his leathers he wore black lace silk panties They say he sang his sweet love number directly to the drummer While he kept his eye on the guitar player's fanny On lead guitar was Static he was a hey health-food fanatic He lived on berries and nuts and had scurvy and rickets He did his Yoga excercisin' and he kept on tryin' and tryin' 'til finally he could bend all the way over and lick it And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and gone And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on. Now one night Scum of the Earth they was playin' for all they was worth Guitar screams and wails and cymbal crashes louder faster and higher Till their electric cords caught fire and the whole damn band was burned to a pile of ashes And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on Higher and higher until the fire was burned out and gone And The Scum of the Earth they just keep boogyin' on

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