

# Happy Family

## King Crimson

Happy family, one hand clap, four went by and none came back  
Brother Judas, ash and sack, swallowed aphrodisiac  
Rufus, Silas, Jonah too sang, "We'll blow our own canoes"  
Poked a finger in the zoo, punctured all the ballyhoo  
Whipped the world and beat the clock, wound up with their  
share of stock  
Silver Rolls from golden rock, shaken by a knock, knock, knock  
Happy family, wave that grin, what goes round must surely spin  
Cheesecake, mousetrap, Grip-Pipe-Thynne cried out  
"We're not Rin Tin Tin"  
Uncle Rufus grew his nose, threw away his circus clothes  
Cousin Silas grew a beard, drew another flask of weird  
Nasty Jonah grew a wife, Judas drew his pruning knife  
Happy family, one hand clap, four went on but none came back  
Happy family, pale applause, each to his  
revolving doors  
Silas searching, Rufus neat, Jonah caustic, Jude so sweet  
Let their sergeant mirror spin, if we lose the barbers win  
Happy family, one hand clap, four went on but none came back

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