Sidney Wells

Richard Thompson

Sidney Wells he drove the country North to South

On the walkie-talkie, shooting off his mouth

All the lorry drivers thought he was a laugh

They didn't know the truth, they didn't know the halfSidney Wells he had a lovely line in chat

Before a girl could think he'd have her at his flat

Dansette playing soft, a gin'll do no harm

No one could resist Sidney Wells' charmCheryl was a waitress at the works canteen

Older than she looked, she'd pass for 17

Too pretty to be working such a lousy job

Beauty queen smile, hair cut in a bobSidney Wells' rig came weaving down the road

At Hennessy and Sons he dropped his heavy load

Cheryl checked her makeup, looked up at the clock

She had a date with Sidney at the loading dockHe led her to the woods, the sky was getting dark

She thought it was romantic, thought it was a lark

Buried in her mind there rang a small alarm

But no one could resist Sidney Wells' charmThen he took off her clothes and threw them in a pile

He watched her stand there cold and shivering for a while

Then he picked up her stocking lying on the floor

And wrapped it round her neck until she breathed no moreHe tried to burn the body, he didn't do it well

Up on a pile of tires, it was an awful smell

They found her poor remains and summoned the bereft

And took her to the church to bury what was leftNow Sidney Wells he was a heartless kind of rake

The blood within his veins was colder than a snake

He didn't run, he carried on just like before

Until the CID came knocking at the doorThe judge said, Mr Wells, the evidence is strong

Said Wells, "I'll not deny, what took you all so long?

All you see is victims, all I see is brides

I'm guilty to the gills, and 7 more besides."They took him to the jail, ready for the worst

Justice would be served, but who would get there first?

He bled just like a pig slaughtered on the farm

The inmates weren't impressed by Sidney Wells' charm

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/