

We Were Wrong

Bonzo Dog Band

We were wrong, we were wrong but so young & so very in lo-o-ove.

That boozy English day at the Brighton Race Courses.

(The wind blew my skirt up & it frightened the horses).

We were wrong etc. The May-Ball in Oxford we arrived in a punt.

(You fell down in the beer-tent, unashamedly drunk).

We were wrong etc. Cos' I'm going to Rhino over your lino,

(& I'm going to Rhino with you).

In all kinds of leather, we Rhino "together".

We'll keep Rhinoing thru'. The kedgeriee breakfasts, the "gratis" champagne.

(The hours I spent wiping it off my hired D.J.).

We were wrong etc.

(etc.).

"Transmogrify" the jackals speak,

The worms are feeding on our cheeks;

"Transmute" the time flies quickly past,

And Keynsham arms with lies & masks.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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