Soily

Paul Mccartney

People gathered here tonight
I want you to listen to me
To your left and to you right
You've got some pretty soily company
Reader, writer, farmer, priest
Breed controller, born deceased
Indian, lawyer, doctor, dog
And a plumber with a fattened hog
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily
You know he's right
Romans, Italians, country men
I want you to listen to me
I've said it twice and I'll say it again
We've got some pretty soily company
Liar, cheater, jungle chief
Saint, believer on relief
Action painter, Hitler's son
And a commie with a tommy gun
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily
Soily, soily
The cat in satin trousers said it's oily

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/