

Benny The Bouncer

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Benny was the bouncer at the Palais de Dance
He'd slash his granny's face up, given half a chance
Hed sell you back the pieces, all for less than half a quid
He thought he was the meanest, until he met with Savage Sid
Now Sidney was a greaser with some nasty roots
He poured a pint of Guinness over Benny's boots
Benny looked at Sidney, Sidney stared right back in his eye
Sidney chose a switchblade and Benny got a cold meat pie
Oh! what a terrible sight
Much to the people's delight
One hell of a fight
Sidney grabbed an hatchet, buried it in Benny's head
The people gasped as he bled, the end of a Ted
Well, they dragged him from the wreckage of the Palais in bits
And they tried to stick together all the bits that would fit
But some of him was missing and part of him arrived too late
So now he works for Jesus, as the bouncer at St. Peter's Gate

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