

Sweet Brother Malcolm

[Richard Ashcroft](#)

Sweet brother Malcolm
He's under house arrest
It's the talk of the town
Who'd of thought it of him? Sweet cousin Mary
No blood in her veins
She had so much
Now nothing remains When it all comes crashing down
And the press move in to town
Bring all floral words
Wrapped in cellophane Sweet little Tony
Where'd it all go wrong?
He hit the wall
Singing his favorite song When all comes crashing down
And the press move in to town
Bring all floral words
Wrapped in cellophane Watch them move out
As fast as they came
Leave the broken hearted
With their pain Sweet brother Malcolm
He's under house arrest
It's the talk of the town
Who'd of thought it of him? Sweet angel Mary
No blood in her veins
Where's this life?
Madness remains Where there's life
Madness will reign
Madness will reign

Songwriters

Richard Ashcroft Published by

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