

# Poor Ole Tom

## GWAR

This is the story of poor ole Tom  
He wakes, crusted in vomit  
He sobs, his bowels release  
His face is painted like a clown  
His face contorts in agony Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom You wake and wait  
But you don't want to wait  
You drag yourself from sleep  
But look, Tom is coming  
Kick him, kick him in the teeth Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom He is a buffoonish harlequin  
With a nasty habit of getting  
The shit, the shit kicked out of him Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom The local Nazi bully boys must be rid of Tom  
So the death camp will be immaculate  
When they turn the ovens on  
They smashed his face in the shit  
He writhed in his death throes Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom  
Poor Tom, poor ole Tom

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