

Criminal Crack

(Richard Lamplough)

*Lord, I know, I nearly let you go.
Don't abandon me in my hour of need.*

*I was talking to three blind mice,
They had a rendezvous with a farmer's wife and a carving knife.
It was one of the stories and the soap.
I have my own that I keep at home in a room called hope.*

Dearly beloved, for my first joke.

*Johnny's got a scheme that one day he'll sail away.
He'll live on the china sea and stay afloat on a junk boat.
But for now it's a grey day and a grey suit.
A little scream and a large dream, that's all it is.*

Dearly beloved for my first word.

*Hey hey, it's a criminal crack!
You're all up front but giving nothing back.
Hey hey, what a criminal day,
You won't win win with a rigid one way.*

*And there's a girl in my street, she's dirty tramp chic.
She says: "I believe in the Holy Spirit with an ice and a slice."
She never runs when she can walk with her big time small talk.
It seems odd but good God, she could have been me.*

Dearly beloved, for my last word.

Keep me in your love.