

Arthur

Hoodoo Gurus

Arthur played the bass
He had an angel's face
Jiving with the Hoodoos, man,
No-one could take his place No, No, No! He needed extra cash
So he drove his brother's cab
The day we heard the news, you know
It really hit us bad
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!
That was the day that Arthur died A black gelato van
Finished for the day,
Met with Arthur's taxi head-on
Down St.Kilda way
(By the Prince Of Wales)
That was the way that Arthur died
Upon the day that Arthur died I cried
Arthur played the bass
He had an angel's face
He jived with the Hoodoo Gurus and you know
No ones ever gonna take his ever loving place
No no not me rot anyone here
Since the day that Arthur died
Ever since the day that Arthur died Ever since the day that Arthur died

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