

"Where The Heck Is Osama Bin Laden?"

Lyrics by Paul Moore

(A parody based on the tune of
'Dedicated Follower Of Fashion' by Ray Davies)

They seek him here, they seek him there
George W Bush, and Tony Blair
They can read the New York Times from satellites in space
But they cannot find Osama Bin Laden

The finest troops, of uncle Sam
They searched Iraq and found Saddam
But only cos a soldier went to wipe his dirty boots
On a carpet and fell into the garden

Oh yes he did, oh yes he did
Oh yes he did, oh yes he did
The finest troops of uncle sam searched and found Saddam
But they cannot find Osama Bin Laden

A large reward, lies on his head
25 million live or dead
Osama Bin Laden's got better mates than me
'cos mine would grass me up for a Ford Granada

Oh yes they would, oh yes they would
Oh yes they would, oh yes they would
Osama Bin Laden's got better mates than me
'cos mine would grass me up for for a Ford Granada
mine would grass me up for for a Ford Granada
'cos mine would grass me up for for a Ford Granada