

Villon, Stop Following Me Around!

by Bill Yarrow

Villon, you've got to stop following me around!
It's enough already. I'm not going to tell you
where I've hidden the loot. Touchez pas au grisbi.

Villon, get the hell outta here!
My work is dangerous and you're an orphan.
Go back to the reformatory and paint with oil.

Villon, I'm not going to tell you again.
Shoo. Vamoose. Scram. Take a hike!
If I see you here again, I'll beat you like a dead horse.

