

I Wish I Had A Gavel

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1

I've got some lovely robes,
I've got a horse hair wig,
People all stand up for me, it's such a lovely gig.
You may think life is perfect,
Sadly it is not,
There is something missing and I'm going to tell you what.

Chorus

I wish I had a gavel to bang upon my desk,
To keep the court in order and to show that I'm the best.
I wish I had a gavel to keep the questions short,
Instead I have to shout and bellow "Order in my court!"
I wish I had a gavel like judges on TV,
I thought there'd be one waiting but there's nothing here for me.
I wish I had a gavel but sadly I have none,
So watch me hammer nails in when the current case is done.

Verse 2

I sit here on my bench,
You all can see me there,
Making sure there's justice and that everything is fair.
I really ought to listen,
To what the lawyers say,
But I have a craving which is driving me insane.



Chorus

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