

The Wire of Baltimore

Lew Toulmin, June 2016

Sung to the tune of the first part of
“The Body of an American,” by The Pogues

The Brits came here, long ago
and we left them in their gore.
They took and burned our Washington,
but they couldn't burn Baltimore.
Now we've got another fight,
and our town's a funeral pyre.
Only one man has got a plan --
it's McNulty and his Wire!

Our hero and his merry crew
are fighting the good fight.
But City Hall and his bosses too,
they cannot see the light.
The schools, the press, they're all a mess,
and the docks will soon expire.
But worst of all, McNulty's plan
is bogged down in the mire!

Kima, P and Lester too,
Are doing all they can
But Marlo, Rawls and Stringer Bell--
They are the stronger men.
BPD is still a zoo,
But even with plot so dire,
The workers always get the screw
And Bodymore's still on fire!

So let us now, take an oath
To our heroes bright and true
We'll give our town back to the Brits
And to our boys in blue.
McNulty will run it squeaky clean
With his shield and his wire.
No Murderland and no streets mean
When the Queen is our liege and sire!