John, Paul, George and Me

BRIAN DALDORPH

I was the Beatles' first drummer, played the first gig at The Cavern then went back to Lennon's flat where we drank all night, crawled to work next morning.

I was the only real musician of the band.
I listened to jazz all the time,
I wanted the Beatles to play jazz:
"That's where music's going,
any fool can see that!"

Lennon didn't see it
and he kicked me out of the band,
brought in this greaser who couldn't keep the beat to
"Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall."

You don't remember my name and I hope you forget my last words to Lennon: "You are going to regret this, John.
You are going to be so sorry."