I've looked at it every way I can From under and above And every chance I've had My love went mad Love went mad love went mad You you feel like I feel? Do you have a heart? do you have a heart of iron and steel? Are you a man now you wear a man's hat? Are you a man now or are you a rat? You go to church quiet as a mouse You're a big cheese now in the workhouse With these vulgar fractions of the treble clef I wish you luck with a capital 'F' A self-made mug is hard to break A silent partner in someone else's mistake

Every day goes by without a hitch
you feel the urge becoming an itch
The boys in blue are hard to catch
They're busy turning Piccadilly
Into Brands Hatch
But with your fingers in your ears
Feeling bright as a button
Thinking "'thank god there won't be anymore
lamb dressed as mutton"
Playing family favourites on a tissue and a comb
dying a thousand deaths
in the safety of your own home