

C.q.

Clinic

C.Q. in unison

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I hate the G.L.U.

I hate the Y.M.O.

C.Q. made Europe sick

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We want no, no more fascist chic

No, no, no more fascist chic

C.Q. was never one to spit

Do, do, do for the reindeers

Do, do, do, do to please

Do, do, do for me

C.Q. was always bold

C.Q. was always told

Baby, they let you go

Baby, they kill the old

Baby, your supper's cold

C.Q. was never one to

C.Q. was never wanting scold

C.Q. in unison

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