

His Name Is Legs (Ladies and Gentlemen)

George Harrison

(Im not cheating)

Oooh, oooh
Everything is dinky doo
Everything you do
You, the king of la-di-da
Pretty very out far
Never oversits, he understands
Like the back of the hand
He should sing in a band, oh yeah

Oooh, oooh
People think hes loopey loo
And when they look at his shoes
Hes a rocking sausage roll
He gets it in the goal
Healthy little brown affair
And when he washes his hair
Hell get a round or a square
Get them singing

Oooh, oooh
Everyone from oxford town
Way down to the rio grande

Knows his harbour quays
His skin tight hands, without seggs
His name is legs

[talking]

Oooh, oooh
Coolies sweating in hong kong
Run along to the mardi grass

Risking asian flu to meet the man
Who lays the eggs
His name is legs

Hes a cure for whooping cough
And if the going gets rough
Get lined up, come sikh, come czar
No matter who you are
We could get along and slide a rule
And if you dont play fools
While larry plays pool
Youll hear him singing

Oooh, oooh
[talking]
Oooh, oooh