

Hell No

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Call it pie in the sky, call it what you will
Can the pressure on guns ever stop a kill
Hell no
Hell no
Was I looking for love when I went online
Was the man that I thought was a girl just fine
Hell no
Hell no

Fire in your belly who'll put it out
George as in Melly sipping a stout
P's as in queues that stretch round the block
Hoping to find a home

Go to work on an egg it's an ancient right
Doesn't mean if you do like it's on a bike
Hell no
Hell no
Pull your weight as they say only one thing wrong
Did you feel when you did that it felt like fun
Hell no
Hell no

Run with the devil see how he tries
Cheating to win of course
My take on running always has been
Watch as away they sprint
Not joining in, like flint

Clue me in what you think might be going on
Should a knee jerk reaction be slowly done
Hell no
Hell no
Do you think if you asked anyone you see
Over sixty's an age they would like to be
Hell no
Hell no

You take the high road
I'll take the path
You take a rain check
I'll take a bath
Where there's a will there's always a claim
Nobody can deny