

Pardon

Ian Dury

New digs and prospects of a job
New digs and prospects...

Have I been half interested 'till now?

Breath and armpits feet
For Christ's sake please stay sweet
An ever present threat of hands that want to sweat
My head aches and I'm bursting for a piss
Why should I subject myself to this?

Pardon, sort of, oh
Pardon, you know, oh
Pardon, um, oh
Pardon, er, oh

My dreams could come true if I make the right impression

Hope it looks OK
I had it done today
Was that me who laughed?
Oh God I feel so daft
Think I've got a new one on my nose
Don't I look a lemon in these clothes?

Pardon, sort of, oh
Pardon, you know, oh
Pardon, um, oh
Pardon, er, oh

Do these smells belong to me?

Must not laugh or crawl
Dear dandruff do not fall
My stomach heaving chap
Make me a proper prat
My head aches and I need to be excused
Tell the truth you don't seem too amused

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