

## Diddly Squat

Leatherface

For years I diddled off the BBC  
And for years I did diddley squat a lot and for what  
There was never enough and nothing I'd want that much  
That I'd give up a bottle of what  
And now there's C Beebies and the CBBC  
And the bear in the big blue house consumes me  
And for years I've tried to see the world as a child  
And now I see a child as the world  
La lai la la la li  
Li lai li la la la li  
Lai li la la la li  
Lai li la la la li lai  
An upside down face that kills me and the human race  
Face a third world war and just how far can they go  
Before they mass destruct before they self destruct  
Before they blame you again  
And for years I've ranted on about what I don't know what  
And in one child's eyes I see everything I've ever seen  
And I said diddly squat a lot but what have I gained from it  
La lai la la la li  
Li lai li la la la li  
Lai li la la la li lai  
Li la la la li lai  
The rhythm of the dance on your colour tv  
Or the scrapyard of romance and the dulcet tones so heavenly  
In the middle lies diddly squat but what  
A lot of squatters there are on your plot of land  
And when the shit hits the fan or you shit the bed  
In the van ever so humbly ever so  
Eyes like pigeon pies suicidal cider dance  
You're better dead than red  
I wonder what it was so bad about it  
La la la li  
Li lai li la la la li  
Lai li la la la li lai  
Li la la la li lai  
Li la la la li lai  
Li la la la li lai