

# The Wright Stuff

The Fall

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

That boy certainly transferred himself  
From the footballer before  
You'd hardly recognise him  
As a child, everywhere he went  
Probably people would say

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

It was symbolic to a point  
But nowadays, eccentric lad  
Who keeps flawless, plastic women's bosoms

The wright stuff!  
How did he find  
The wright stuff!

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

I said, nowadays  
Eccentric lad  
He keeps flawless, plastic women's bosoms under his TV desk and dressing room  
Oh yes  
Growing up, his family had no problems with nudity  
In fact, he's held his dad in good stead  
On I'm a celebrity  
(Doo doo-doo-doo)  
(Doo doo-doo-doo)  
Get me out of here  
(Doo doo-doo-doo)

Comprehensive in thought, he overlooks  
The fat [?] from his desk

The wright stuff!  
Who did he find?  
The wright stuff!

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Everybody wore the same  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
He overlooks the [?] from his desk

For it's the wettest London weather, for, in his memory at least  
Ever

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Everybody wore the same  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Look at her

When that woman trapped her scarf  
In the tube  
And some inconsiderable passenger left the window open

The wind was blowing

The wright stuff!  
How did he find  
The wright stuff!

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
The wright stuff  
Everybody wore the same

The wright stuff!  
How did he find  
The wright stuff!

How did he find  
The plastic bosoms

Everybody wore the same

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

You're gorging every can of food  
Because you can't find  
The wright stuff!  
How did he find  
The wright stuff!  
Everybody wore the same

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

The wright stuff  
How did he find  
The [?] bosoms  
How did he find  
The wright stuff

His dad in the middle  
His mum with the scar  
The wright stuff

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

Everybody wore the same  
Money wasn't tight

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo  
The wright stuff!  
How did he find  
The wright stuff!

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Everybody wore the same  
That boy  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
That scar  
Her hat  
The wind  
The window left open so inconsiderate  
Of him  
The wright stuff  
How did he find

Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo  
Doo doo-doo-doo

Her head hurts  
He left the window open again  
Doo doo-doo-doo-doo  
It won't happen again  
People would say  
He would look around  
He would see his memory collage  
His parents, naked