

Bob Geldof, One For Me

You're a lotta laughs ain't you babe
You cracked me up, I laughed so much I nearly died
It's so funny I was weeping
Cried so hard, I nearly split my side
I watched you laughing on the TV
I don't get it said the kindly host
But there are many here among us
Who feel the sight is but a joke
Your imagination's running riot
Sometimes I swear you believe what you say
No-one seems to notice it's the same joke
It's just told in a thousand different ways
And I can't wait to read the new ones
Yeah the comedy just gets better every day
You're a lotta laughs ain't you babe
It's funny how it all turned out that way
Ooh, you should have known better
You should have known better, a-ha-ha
It's not for you, this one's for me
It's not for you, this one's for me
I saw a picture of you grinning
Yeah that smirk covered your entire face
It almost split your head in two
I hear you sold it to OK
Sell a photo of you laughing
The more you hoot the more they pay
You don't even need to get your clothes off anymore
You're a bit too old for that stuff anyway
Somebody saw you at the party
You did the one where you're falling flat on your face
You had the whole place cracking up in stitches
Apparently you fall with such good grace
And the teenage clothes and see-through sizes
The mutton dishes up on the Sunday plate
Is now the lamb in ghostly guises
It's all done in the best of taste
Ooh, you should have known better
You should have known better, a-ha-ha
It's not for you, this one's for me
It's not for you, this one's for me