

# Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Plaistow Patricia

arseholes, bastards fucking cunts and pricks

aerosole, the bricks  
a lawless brat from a council flat oh, oh  
a little bit of this and a little bit of that oh, oh  
dirty tricks

from the Mile End Road to the Matchstick Beacontree  
pulling strokes and taking liberties  
she liked it best when she went up west oh, oh  
you can go to hell with your 'well, well, well' oh, oh

well who said good things always come in threes?  
reds and yellows, purples, blues and greens  
she turned the corner before she turned fifteen  
she got into a mess on the NHS oh, oh  
it runs down your arms and settles in your palms oh, oh

keep your eyeballs white and keep your needles clean

chorus  
plaistow patrica (x5)

well her tits had dropped, her arse was getting spread  
she lost some teeth, she nearly lost the thread  
'till she did some smack with a Chinese chap oh, oh  
and affair began with Charley Chan oh, oh

well that was jsut before she really lost her head  
now she owns a showroom down at the Mile End Road  
and her outer garments are the latest mode  
there's a siemese cat in a council flat oh, oh  
the finest grains for my lady's veins oh, oh

and when it gets out of order, she goes away for a bit

repeat chorus

G'WAN GIRL!!