

# Ian Dury And The Blockheads, The Call Up

Let her go, let her go  
When the look in her eye said,  
"Cheerio, cheerio"  
"I don't want you no more"  
Mosquito, mosquito  
"Get the hell out of my bed"  
"torpedo, torpedo  
"I don't want you no more"

If you call up  
And line up  
And join up  
And sign up  
Go to the call up it's all up with you

With regret, with regret  
When the lady departed  
Cigarette, cigarette  
Can I see you once more?  
Bayonet, bayonet  
When the trouble had started  
Tournequet, tournequet  
Can I see you once more?

If you call up  
And line up  
And join up  
And sign up  
Go to the call up it's all up with you

Destitute, destitute  
Can't defend my intended  
You regroup, you regroup  
I don't want you no more  
I salute, I salute  
The engagement has ended  
Parachute, parachute  
I don't want you no more

If you call up  
And line up  
And join up  
And sign up  
Go to the call up it's all up with you

Let her go  
When the look in her eye said,  
"Cheerio"  
I don't want you no more"

Mosquito  
"Get the hell out of my bed"  
"You know"  
"I don't want you no more"

If you call up  
And line up  
And join up  
And sign up  
Go to the call up it's all up with you