

# Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Upminster Kid

When I was fifteen I had a black crepe jacket and sideboards to my chin  
I used to go around in a two-tone Zephyr with a mean and nasty grin  
Twelve-inch bottoms on my stardust flares and socks of dazzling green  
Well Gene Vincent Craddock remembered the love of an Upminster rock 'n' roll teen

Well the silver-dollar hairstyle been cut down, ooooooh  
With a silver-dollar hairstyle been cut down  
Amazing that the feeling's still around

My good friend Friar wore a powder-blue suit with criss-cross lurex thread  
He turned seventeen bought a big motorcycle and started wearing leather instead  
I could not afford a ruby snaffle tie or black suede clubbing shoes  
Well Gene Vincent Craddock, the people still move  
over when the Upminster Kid walked through

With a silver-dollar hairstyle, been cut down, ooooooh  
A silver-dollar hairstyle, been cut down  
Amazing that the feeling's still around

Sunday afternoon at the Romford Geumont, alternte version 'strolling  
down the road with my tight-sweater baby'  
rum and black at the Bell Hotel  
He'd strole into the park, for a chumber in the dark, little juvenile never-do-well  
He'd run a steel comb along the Regent jukebox, a little bit of thieving now and then  
Well Gene Vincent Craddock remembered to look on an Upminster kid again  
alternate version well Gene Vincent Craddock i surely wish i were a Upminster Kid again

Well the silver-dollar hairstyle been cut down, oooooh  
The silver-dollar hairstyle been cut down  
Amazing that the feeling's still around

With a silver-dollar hairstyle, been cut down  
With a silver-dollar hairstyle, been cut down  
Amazing that the feeling's still around