

# 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