General Public, Blowhard

The kind that knows exactly what you should have done But when something's on, you know they're nowhere near You've been expecting this for such a lont time now And now there's something that I think you ought to hear

It's true, Oo Oo The sort of things you do I guess you never know just what your friends are saying!

Blowhard Blowhard, you love me? Well I will be the judge of that Blowhard, I hope that all your dreams come true Blowhard, we're dreaming And please don't you forget that so are you

And it's true, Oo Oo The sort of things you do I guess you'd never guess just what your friends are saying!

Chorus: Blowhard, you love me? Well I will be the judge of that Blowhard, you love me? Well I will be the judge of that Blowhard, make a wish I hope that all your dreams come true Blowhard, we're dreaming And please don't you forget that so are you!

If you, if you were not so keen to jump the gun We could work it out before its after always said and done If you, if you could ever use a little shove! But it's time to put the hatchet down And concentrate on love, love love

And it's true, Oo Oo The sort of things you do I guess you'd never guess just what your friends are saying!

Chorus:

and I will be the judge of that Blowhard - Blowhard - Blowhard Blowhard you could be Cold as Kurt, or Ionlier than Morrissey No oh oh - Blowhard Blowhard