

Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Billy Bentley (Promenades Himself Around London)

Hello, playmates
Here's a little London song
All about a young man's adventures in the big city
Here we go

Billy Bentley, go to London early in the day
Half a quid, mate
Stand to reason
Hold your horses
How's your father?
Well, cor blimey
Wotcha, cheeky
Move along there
See the show, sir
Nice time, ducky
You'll be lucky
Billy Bentley he's a caution, have a pleasant stay

Billy Bentley, take take a farther in the afternoon
Down the Grove
Up the Archway
Kilburn High Road
Dalston Junction
Clapham Common
Ealing Broadway
Cambridge Circus
Hyde Park Corner
Covent Garden
I Beg you pardon
Billy Bentley, golden platter and a dirty spoon

Billy Bentley, day in London soon to disappear
Shocking headache
Well despondent
Starving hungry
Bleedin' taters
What a karma
Double lonely
Fucking Ada
All my marbles
Charming weather
Bloody clever
Billy Bentley, all the winners don't you like it here?

Hold very tight, please *ding ding*