

# 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\*