

# Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Cacka Boom

If you're cold, well here's a plan:  
Pull the plug out of your fan  
If you're hot, now here's a scheme:  
Park your botty in the stream  
If you're tired, check this plot:  
Seek a source that hits the spot  
If you're snooty, here's a ploy  
Stroll along the hoi polloi  
You'll not have owt to show for it  
If you don't go for it  
You'll have to come to terms with it,  
Get on the firm with it  
If you don't get to grips with it,  
You've had your chips with it  
You'll only come to rue it if you don't do it

If you're lost, well try this notion:  
Find yourself a magic potion  
If you're angry, check this wheeze:  
Count to ten and then say, 'cheese'  
If you're uptight here's the answer:  
Learn to be a belly-dancer  
If you're concerned, suss a wangle:  
Try it from a different angle  
Now you can put a name to it,  
You must lay claim to it  
You'll have time to regret it,  
If you don't go and get it  
You won't have much to talk about  
If you don't go on walkabout  
Don't think you won't mind it  
If you don't try and find it

No-one said you must be good as gold  
It's what you haven't done  
That matters when you're old  
No-one said these things are pre-ordained  
Nothing ventured...

If you're guilty, cop a stroke:  
You only did it for a joke  
If you're dozy, here's a tactic:  
Tell 'em all they're too didactic  
If you're fed up, here's a wrinkle:  
Let your piano forte tinkle  
If you're wobbling here's a trick:  
Happy go toilet, click, click, click