

Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Clever Trevor

just cos I ain't never 'ad, no, nothing worth having
never ever, never ever
you ain't got no call not to think I wouldn't fall
into thinking that I ain't too clever
and it ain't not having oen thing nor another
niether, either is it anything, whatever
and it's not not knowing that thier ain't nothign showing
and I answer to the name of Trever, however

Just cos I ain't never said, no, nothing worth saying
never ever, never ever, never ever
things 'ave got read into what I never sad, 'till me mouth becomes me 'ead
which ain't not all that clever
and it's not not saying one thing nor another
neither, either is ist anything I haven't said, whatever
and it ain't not proving that me mind ain't moving
and I answer to the naem of Trever, however

knock me down with a feather
Clever Trevor
widebrows wonder wether Clever Trevor's clever
either have they got
nor neither haven't not
got no right to make a clot
our of Trevor

why should I feel bad about something I ain't 'ad
such stupidness is mad cos nothing underfoot
comes to nothing less to add to a load of old toot
and I ain't half not half co there's nowhere to put it
even if I 'ad i'm a bit of a Jack the Lad

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Clever Trevor
widebrows wonder wether Clever Trevor's clever
either have they got
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also, it takes much longer to get up north, the slow way