

Ian Dury And The Blockheads, Delusions Of Grandeur

Be-ah bickey ba bo-bo-bo
I got a gal that I love so

Delusions of grandeur, delusions of grandeur
I'm a dedicated follower of my own success
I can handle the glamour, I can cope with the stress
Deal with the doughnuts and please all the rest
I'm polite to the punters and sweet to the press

I just won a trophy from a radio station
I'm leaving my bat and my balls to the nation

I've got megalomania I've got megalomania
To be a twinkle in the show-biz dream
To which effect I could canive and scheme
I dive into the dairy and I lap up all the cream
I'm up to the armpits in self-esteem

Stiff me quietly up the charts
Then I can go public with my private parts

And here is me, oh look at me
Just another pathetic pop star
I love you Greta, what else is there?
Won't you please accept my hand

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