

Ian Dury And The Blockheads, The Sky's The Lim

The Sky's The Limit

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

Oi, grandad, here's lead in your pencil
Hey, Granny here's mud in your eye
Don't put all your legs in one casket
Keep looking up to the sky

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

Hey, nephew, here's fun in a booklet
Dear niece lots of chances to try
Let life take you over its mountains
May your face both touch the sky

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

They sky's the limit
May your spirit be so high
The sky's the limit
Turn your face toward the sky

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

Dear sister, an arm of assistance
Hey brother, for whom I would die
Loving you isn't no trouble
I've got enough to fill up the sky

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

They sky's the limit
May your spirit so be so high
The sky's the limit
Turn your face toward the sky

They sky's the limit
May your spirit so be so high
The sky's the limit
Turn your face toward the sky

The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit
The sky's the limit

Sky'