

# Trash Can Sinatras, Hayfever

Hello, I'm Harry. I've had women I've had germs  
They're eerie, wild and wailing and seductive in small doses  
Only one way, only one way  
Why can't we take a couple of tablets?  
Hello, I'm Harry. Did you receive the letter sent?  
The cheque enclosed the negatives?  
Well here's some headlines current and sensible -  
Moscow's in Ayrshire, what's the problem?  
Should I throw my tammy in the ring  
And run for President  
Ooh, it's farmed out, ooh it's penned in  
Ooh, I'm left in no doubt. I'm Harry, Hello  
Hey I'm Harry, Hello  
You want me, you want me, do I?  
Arsenic be judge, gin be jury  
The chocolate's watching, the cuckoos are clocking me  
They leave me alone in my sulk  
Stalking a beautiful girl in a rural spot  
I gets larger as she gets nearer  
There's only one way, only one way  
The rest is just chemistry