

## Dance of the Screammers

Ian Dury

So I'm screaming this to you. Wah!  
From the last place in the queue. Wah wah wah!  
I really think you'd like me given half a chance  
And since you ain't got that I'll do the screamers dance

Some of us are ugly angel some of us are only small  
Some of us are useless, say they haven't got the wherewithal  
We went and missed the end bit, but we never quite caught the b  
us  
We never speak our minds, my love, we have got nothing to discu  
ss

Some of us are witty love, it comes from facing up to facts  
It's hard to be a hero, handsome, when you've had your helmet c  
racked  
Cheerfulness is catching, sweetie, when the fevers you have got  
We've got a proper chill, my dear, we simply haven't got the ho  
ts

So I'm screaming this to you. Wah!  
Silly season, skies are blue. Wah wah wah wah wah wah wah!  
I hardly ever think I've made a small advance  
I keep my elbows in and do the screamers dance

Don't!

Some of us are stupid, sister, some of us are very shy  
Some of us get nervous, chicken, when you look us in the eye  
We're ever so pathetic, d'you know, we know quite well we try t  
oo hard  
Some of us were born like this, boss, others got it by the yard

So I'm screaming this to you. Wah!  
'Cos I haven't got a clue. Wah!  
I really know I'd like you given half a chance  
And since we ain't got that I'll do the screamers dance

Wah!  
Wah wah wah wah!  
Wah!  
Wah wah wah wah wah wah...!