

Plaistow Patricia

Ian Dury

ARSEHOLES, BASTARDS, FUCKING CUNTS AND PRICKS
Aerosol, the bricks
A lawless brat from a council flat - oh, oh
A little bit of this and a little bit of that - oh, oh
Dirty tricks

From the Mile End Road
To the Matchstick Beacontree
Pulling strokes and taking liberties
She liked it best when she went up west - oh, oh
You can go to hell with your "well, well, well" - oh, oh

Who said good things always come in threes?
Reds and yellows purples blues and greens
She turned the corner before she turned fifteen
She got into a mess on the NHS - oh, oh
It runs down your arms and settles in your palms - oh, oh

Keep your eyeballs white and keep your needle clean
Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia
Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia

Her tits had dropped, her arse was getting spread
She lost some teeth, she nearly lost the thread
And then she did some smack with a Chinese chap - oh, oh, oh
An affair began with Charlie Chan - oh, oh

Well that was just before she really lost her head
Now she owns a showroom down the Mile End Road
And her outer garments are the latest mode

And there's a Siamese cat in the council flat - oh, oh
The finest grains for my lady's veins - oh, oh

And when it gets out of order, she goes away for a bit
Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia
Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia
Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia - oh
Go on, girl