Bill Bailey "Cockney Medley"

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Rising up, take your time, to the challenge of your rival Things are tough when you're out on your own It's a thrill it's a will to survive It's the eye of the tiger It's the thrill of the fight Rising up to the challenge of your rival You're the last sole survivor You're the cream of the crop It's a thrill when you look in the eye Of the tiger

Oh, take me down to the paradise city Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty Won't you take me down The Old Kent Road

I'm so excited, I just can't hide it I'm out of control and think I like it

Heathcliffe, it's me, I'm Kathy, I've come home Put the kettle on, have a lovely cup of tea

I'm the firestarter, the cockney firestarter
I'm the cockney firestarter
I'm the cockney firestarter
I start the cockney fires
I get my cockney matches out
This one doesn't really work...

You stitched me right up baby, right up Like a kipper baby, right up, right up You stitched me right up baby, right up Like a kipper baby, right up, right up

The bats have left the bell tower
The virgins have been bled
'Cos Bella Lugosi's dead
He had a girls name
Bella Lugosi's dead
Undead, Undead, Undead
Bella Lugosi's dead
I'll have his chips then

Bella Lugosi's dead

This means nothing to me oh Vienna

Here in my car I feel safest of all I can lock all my doors Put the handbrake on Sitting in my lovely car

I've never seen you looking so lovely as you look tonight

Never seen you shine so bright
I've never seen so many people looking like they wanna' have a lovely little dance
Lookin' for a little romance
Lady in red
Is dancing with me, oy
Cheek to cheek
I'll never forget
The way you look tonight
You scrubbed up lovely for a posh bird

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