

Ian Dury "Apples (Demo)"

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Delilah, the dancer from Soho
Was making her way down the lane
Simpson from Harrow
Had fruit on his barrow
He sold it for love and for gain

Simpson said, "Hello, young woman
My Pippins are lovely today
Don't be suspicious
Of Golden Delicious
Whatever your granny might say"

There only apples, red and green
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you
Right off me barrow, me old cock sparrow
Apples, red and green

Delilah, the dancer from Soho
Took ages to make up her mind
Simpson said, "Madam
You'd know if you'd 'ad 'em
That these are the very best kind"

"This is the pick of the orchard
Forgive me a figure of speech
But apples like these here
Just don't grow on trees, dear
And this one is really a peach"

There only apples, red and green
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you
Right off my barrow, my old cock sparrow
Apples, red and green

Simpson picked out a green apple
He polished it up on his sleeve
He said, "Do me a favor
And savor the flavor
Of what you're about to receive"

Delilah the dancer from Soho
Accepted his gift with a smile

She said, "It looks like a good 'un
It'll do for my pudden
I'll get round to it after a while"

There only apples, red and green
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you
Right off my barrow, my old cock sparrow
Apples, red and green

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