

Ian Dury

"Blockheads"

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The foot picks steps with leisured dread

Receives instructions from your head

It's the body song

It's the body song

The leg, a source of much delight

Which carries weight and governs height

It's the body song

It's the body song

The flesh we've got beneath our skin

Is what we keep our feelings in

It's the body song

It's the body song

Manipulation has its charms

For fingers, hands and also arms

It's the body song

It's the body song

Themes of joy and songs of pain

Come well inside the brain's domain

It's the body song

It's the body song

The sight of smiles upon the face

Gives hope for all the human race

It's the body song

It's the body song

Mysteries that most perplex

The heart of love and soul of sex

It's the body song

It's the body song

What bodies need in general terms

Is food and clothes, and free of germs

It's the body song

It's the body song

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