

Ian Dury & The Blockheads

"Clevor Trever"

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Just cos I ain't never had, no, nothing worth having
Never ever, never - ever
You ain't got no call not to think of what I'm falling to
Thinking that I ain't too - clever
And it ain't not having one thing nor not another
Either, neither is it anything - whatever
And it's not not knowing that there ain't nothing
showing
And I answer to the name - of Trevor
However

Just cos I ain't never said, no, nothing worth saying
Never ever, never, never - ever
Things have got read into what I never said
Till me mouth becomes red which ain't not all that -
clever
And it's not not saying one thing nor not another
Either, neither is it anything I haven't said - whatever
And it ain't not proving that me mind ain't moving
And I answer to the name - of Trevor
However

Knock me down with a feather, Clever Trevor
Widebrows wonder whether Clever Trevor's clever
Either have they got, nor neither haven't not
Got no right to make a clot out of Trevor

Why should I feel bad about something I ain't had
Such stupid Mrs. Mad
Cos nothing underfoot comes to nothing less to add
To a load of old toot
And I ain't half not half glad
Cos there's nowhere to put it even if I had
I'm a bit of a Jack the Lad

Knock me down with a feather, Clever Trevor
Widebrows wonder whether Clever Trevor's clever
Either have they got, nor neither haven't not
Got no right to make a clot out of Trevor

Also, it takes much longer to get up North

The slow way

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