

## Ian Dury And The Blockheads "Mash It Up Harry"

Visit "[Mash It Up Harry](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

He's got his little Y-fronts and he's got his little vest  
He's got his little parting in his hair  
He's got his little trousers and he's got his little shoes  
And he wants a bit of Wembley up 'you-know-where'

He's got his little jacket and he's got his little shirt  
He's got his little notif on his tie  
He's got his little raincoat and he's got his little hat  
And he wants a bit of Wembley up his 'I yi yi'

Don't call Harry a human potato, don't call Harry a spud  
Don't call Harry a walking King Edward, Harry's made of flesh and blood

He's got his little office and he's got his little chair  
He's got his little cactus in it's pot  
He's got his little memos and he's got his little job  
And he wants a bit of Wembley up his 'you-know-what'

He's got his little pension and he's got his little plan  
He's got his little policy in hand  
He's got his little lap-top and he's got his little pen  
And wants a bit of Wembley up his Rio Grande

Don't call Harry a human potato, don't fry Harry  
Tonight  
Don't give Harry a chip on his shoulder, Harry's doing alright

Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry

He's got his little mortgage and he's got his little lounge  
He's got his little bit of England to defend  
He's got his little telly and he's got his little phone  
And he wants a bit of Wembley up his Ponder's End

He's got his little garden and he's got his little shed  
He's got his little mower on the grass  
He's got his little garage and he's got his little car  
And he wants a bit of Wembley up his Khyber Pass

Don't call Harry a human Potato, don't roast him on  
a spike  
I think Harry's a real Golden Wonder, let Harry be the  
spud you like  
Don't call Harry a human potato, don't call Harry a  
spud  
Don't call Harry a walking King Edward, Harry's  
made of flesh and blood

Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry  
Mash it up, mash it up, mash it up Harry

We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way  
We're on our way to Wembley, we're on the  
Wembley Way....

Visit [Jan Dury And The Blockheads](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.