

Jet Set Roger

"Strip Cartoon"

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Fish and chips, sandpaper lips and a rainy pavement.
Soho lights, another night thinking of you.
Black cat, sat on a wall, winks at me darkly.
Suggesting ways and means that I might win a smile,
As you leave the place where you work until 12.30
And the policemen nods as you pass along his beat.
Sweaty feet, troubled brow we're all in the same game,
lady.
Life's no bowl of cherries it's a black and white strip
cartoon.

I've been warned that you and your friends are crazy
As from your hearts you bare your parts to the
gentlemen,
Who, while they drool, trying to keep cool,
Spill their Scotch and water.
But I'm not that way, I must say I'd much prefer to see
You in your texturised rubber rainwear around 12.30.
Come and play shades of grey in my black and white
strip cartoon.

Strip cartoon is all I'm after.
Strip cartoon is all I crave,
So come to my place around 12.30
'cause I'm a leading politician
At a dangerous age.

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Strip cartoon, strip cartoon is all I'm after.
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