

Madness

"Fireball XL-5"

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I've saved a little bit of money from Christmas gone,
What with my Birthday nearly due,
I'm dressing up as Guy in the shopping arcade,
Have you a penny for a boy named blue ?

I've seen it advertised on TV shows,
Flashed up on the evening news,
My local M.P. said I should grin and bear it,
But I'd rather go and blow her fuse,

Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.
Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.

Let me tell you a little tale of naughty's,
On the estate I used to loathe,
I aimed 30 rockets at a Shilling each,
You should have seen their front door's go,

Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.
Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.
Let it talk CB

Fireball XL sitting in the window,
Just waiting for a match to come,
You're looking so so sad in your pretty coloured frock,
Don't let that make up on your eye balls run.

I got my little lot of money from a cherished friend,
His name was piggy but he wasn't to know,
He hit my god-damn hammer like a wall of bricks,
You should have seen his pig tail go,

Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.
Right on, right off!
Right off, right on.

Fireball XL propped up at my window,
Wondering what on earth it's to do!
Now that it's gone from the window of the shopping
arcade,
Everybody's looking for a boy named blue.

Blue who
Blue who
Blue who
Blue who

Quack, quack, quack, quack.
Oink, oink, oink, oink.
Woof, woof, woof, woof.
Bridit, bridit, bridit, bridit.
Albert, albert.
Don't call us we'll call you.

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