

Neil Innes

"Busted"

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I'm filthy, I'm hungry
I'm fed up to the teeth
I'm very revolutionary
I haven't washed in weeks
You've seen me dancing topless
And kipping on the beach
I'm so bloody normal
scariest cop in Britain Yet I'm one of nature's freaks

I think it would do more good to try
And understand the other guy
In the soft, grey squeeze
As they mind the doors
Like a sacrifice for the minotaur
All together in the Blood Rush Hour!
C'mon fish-face, you got the power!

Then I went and got busted (yay)
They say I'm maladjusted (he's a fool)
I never can be trusted
By anybody anymore, yay yay yay
I got busted (yay)
My own mother was disgusted (she's a fool)
I got busted
(By the Law)

"'ello, 'ello, what's all this here?
I'll trim your wellingtons for you my dear."
I proceeded to plod at a porcupine pace
When I spotted the accused and decided to give chase
He blotted his copy book straight away
'Cause as soon as he saw me, whoops, 'e was away
Running like a rabbit, or a frisky poodle
Blowing his trousers like a bugle

Then I went and got busted (yay)
They say I'm maladjusted (he's a fag)
I never can be trusted
By anybody anymore, yay yay yay
I got busted (yay)
My own mother was disgusted (she's a fag)

I got busted
(By the Law, by the Law, by the Law)
Moo...moo...moo...

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