

Robyn Hitchcock

"The Cheese Alarm"

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Roquefort and grueyere and slippery Brie
All of these cheeses they happen to me
Oh please
Rough pecorino and moody Rams Hall
Stop me before I just swallow it all
Oh please
Somebody ring the cheese alarm
Oh please
Somebody ring the cheese alarm
Goats' cheese cylinder, tangy and white
Roll over me in the flickering night
Oh please
Chaume and Jarlsberg, applewood smoked
"The pleasure is mine," he obligingly joked
Oh please
Somebody ring the cheese alarm
Oh please
Somebody ring the cheese alarm
Hey now, Fletcher, don't keep me up late
I can't even fit into size thirty-eights
Oh please
Juddering Stilton with your blue-blooded veins
You can't build a palace without any drains
Oh please
Oh please
Oh please
Half the world starving and half the world bloats
Half the world sits on the other and gloats
Oh please
Truckle of cheddar in a muslin rind
Would you give it all up for some real peace of mind?
Oh no

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