

## Argy Bargy

Cock Sparrer

It started off like any other show  
Sunday nights on the radio  
Terry played the songs we wanted to hear  
And Terry said things no one else would dare  
He gave it all that he had to give  
They said it was his only reason to live  
But we just listened to the rock n roll  
Terry the DJ's radio show

R:

He give it some of that Argy Bargy  
Giving it all the chat  
He give it some Argy Bargy  
Now what do you think of that

Then came the evening of the Mile End row  
The Ol' Bill found out I don't know how  
We know they tried to lock us up that night  
We were ready for a fight  
Terry came onto the air at ten  
He said the filth were waiting for us then  
Down at the Black Boy they were there in force  
And he was right of course

R:

They told him that he'd better change the song  
They said to tell us that the kids were wrong  
They gave him one more Sunday night, to get it right  
That was the night when the girls all cried  
That was the night that he said goodbye  
'Cos no matter who paid him,  
Terry never told us a lie

R: (x2)