Tommy C

Dan Le Sac vs Scroobius Pip

In recent year there's been a lot of pop acts singing about being beautiful Or someone or something being beautiful.

Now, I know this ain't a new thing but it just feels as if these People don't really know what beauty is and by bandying it around so often It starts to loose all meaning and worth.

You see "beauty" and "beautiful" are powerful words.

It's more than just a physical thing.

It's more than just a nice pair of tits.

Bring the beat in and let me tell them what I think beauty is...

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, I was lucky enough to be near her so I told her. Funnily enough I missed the freckles on her shoulder, And that even on the hottest of nights her skin was colder. [x2]

Now for me to get my definition of beauty across to ya I must request your attention for the immediate future It won't take so long as to put you in a catatonic stupor As I present my case study example: Tommy Cooper. If you haven't heard of Tommy I'll do my best to explain. Tommy Cooper was in the entertainment game Every granddad in Britain can do a Tommy Cooper impression With a selection of gags, hand movements and facial expressions His uniform was a suit and a red fez hat He would combine jokes and magic tricks "just like that" He'd drift between the two with the most cack handed transition He was two part comedian and one part magician Mistakes and mess-ups were a bit part of his show Which were real and which were planned only he would know If he messed up or a certain joke bombed He would start laughing at himself and soon the laughs would catch on See Tommy gave no regard to class or grace His only goal was to put a smile on every single face All his life Tommy lived to just make people laugh Whether onstage or at home he would just be acting daft

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Whether it appropriate or not become somehow unconnected Because making people laugh was his only objective But there's one thing in life no man can avoid This thing will leave the hearts of loved ones empty and void. Death will ALWAYS cause hurt and pain It can take weeks before a smile is on your face again Sure where reminiscing there can be great happiness But at the immediate time there's just searing pain and nothing less. On April 15th, 1984

The London Pallaium was the scene of Tommy's show once more It was a full house and he had the crowd eating out of his hand. Everything, as usual, seemed completely unplanned And in what seemed like a finale Tommy dropped to the floor Causing the room to erupt into laughter and applause The curtain closed, lights went out and there was no encore

Everybody left their seats and headed for the door

Unbeknownst to them they had witness Tommy Cooper's death
He had given his all until he had nothing left
Now please note that at the moment that this entertainer died
Even with a room full of people not one tear was cried
Much less, they rose to their feet and they laughed and clapped
Now tell me one fucking thing that's more beautiful than that...
Cos' I'm sure I can't think of one.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, I was lucky enough to be near her so I told her. Funnily enough I missed the freckles on her shoulder, And that even on the hottest of nights her skin was colder. [x4]