All you have to do is write a song Not too smart now and not too long Easy to listen to hard to forget Then we'll cut it and press it Release it while the words are still wet All it really takes is to link a few lines Hang em' on a hook and repeat a few lines The words need not be committed Though you'll be if it flops So we're pickin' out your straight jacket For the Top of the Pops When I sing my song My song of songs I want the whole wide world To sing along Sing for me I'll sing for you I want the whole wide world To sing it too All they really want is A witty little ditty For the Broken hearted kids in The broken down cities Make it sort of simple And make it sort of pretty And take your time but hurry 'Cos the radio is hungry for your song Sing my song My song of songs I want the whole wide world To sing along Sing for me I'll sing for you I want the whole wide world To sing it too