

We're All Grown Up

Hazel O'Connor

Words & Music: Hazel O'Connor}

Ah come on

Let's go

Let's all play mums and dads, come on

Where do babies come from, mum?

Shut up you naughty boy

And put your clothes back on

Mucky pup, cover up

Strip it down, cover round

Dirty muck, cover up

Look at us we got cover plus

'Cos we're all grown up, we're all grown up

Peel off black nylon in the red light

Silly old men leer through their gun sights

Naughty girl turn round

I'll show you what's right

Dirty muck, cover up

Strip it down cover round

Dirty muck, cover up

Strip it down cover round

Dirty muck, cover up

Strip it down cover round

Mucky pup cover up

Look at us got cover plus, look at us got cover plus

We're all grown up, we're all grown up

Why don't you go and fix your face, up good

Why not buy some paint and hide your wood worm good

But let the children play the way they feel and should

Dirty muck, cover up

Strip it down, cover round

Mucky pup, cover up

Look at us got cover plus

Dirty muck, cover up

Look at us we got cover plus

'Cos we're all grown up, all grown up

All grown up [Repeat to Fade]