

## Wrong Way Round

Hugh Cornwell

She's built the wrong way round  
Turns a yeah into a nay  
Acts like a horse treat her worse  
Until your voice goes hoarse  
She'll turn your friends into sheriff  
And what's more she's built the wrong way round  
You never know which way she'll go  
You reach high when she's way down below  
Her feet smell her nose runs  
She can sniff an Indian at fifty guns  
She's so soft she makes it hard  
And what's more she's built the wrong way round

Never wears a hat outside her face  
Shields the sun from her gaze  
Starts at the end in a maze - amazing!  
She's built the wrong way round  
Wakes you up puts you to sleep  
Closes her eyes just to take a peep  
Little Bo peep follows her sheep  
Wears a big woolen jersey  
Makes her flesh get up and creep  
She's built the wrong way round  
But it's the right way for me!