

# Birmingham Ho

Morten Abel

OK... Taxi!  
I met this girl in a Birmingham taxi  
I got it first, but she slipped in before me  
Just as I was telling her, hey this is mine  
She already told the cab driver where to go  
Me I always show respect for the ladies  
I sat back and let her have it her way  
So good lord sees me through darkness and light  
I tell you what I remembered from that night  
I'm hungry, do you fancy a little something to eat?  
I can't go on forever on Cognac and weed  
But she was already on the way down in the seat  
I tried to stop her, or maybe I didn't  
So there I was in a strange situation  
The chauffeur said I can drop you off at the station  
I said no man, no don't  
I tell you when to stop keep your eyes on the road  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
No, you don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
Two hours later, she was still at it  
The driver had to refill gasoline and shit  
Baby baby, introduce yourself  
What's your name, girl?  
My name is Fred  
Fred?  
Fred, yeah  
Fred, a'what a'what did you say?  
Now that put me back a bit 'cos I'm not gay  
Now that put me back a bit 'cos I'm not gay  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
No, you don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
So whatever kind of trouble you might get yourself into  
Just think of me that night and what I went through  
I thought it was Helen or Marie or whatever, giving me head  
Until I realised it was this dude called Fred ... Hello  
And that was a Birmingham Ho  
Hey, ho hey, ho hey  
And that was a Birmingham Ho  
Hey, ho hey, ho hey, ho hey  
Take it away now..  
Hold on a minute, that's bullshit  
You told me it was a microphone  
And you wanted me to sing in it  
I have a lot of friends and I do lots of things for them  
I don't think it's me, I think it's you that have a problem  
So zip up and try to be a gentleman  
I have feelings too and I don't need you to hurt them  
So zip up and try to be a gentleman  
So zip up and try to be a gentleman  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
No, you don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
No, you don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK  
You don't have to be gay to make a friend feel good OK

And that was a Birmingham Ho  
Hey, ho hey, ho hey  
And was a Birmingham Ho  
Hey, ho hey, ho hey, ho hey...