

## Getta Bloomin' Move On!

Quincy Jones

This is the self-preservation society  
This is the self-preservation society

Go wash your German bands, your boat race too  
Comb your Barnet Fair we got a lot to do  
Put on your Dickie Dirt and your Peckham Rye  
Cause time's soon hurrying by

Get your skates on mate, get your skates on mate  
No bib around your Gregory Peck today, eh?  
Drop your plates of meat right up on the seat

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Gotta get a bloomin move on  
Babadab-babadabadab-bab-ba  
Gotta get a bloomin move on  
Babadab-babadabadab-bab-ba  
Jump in the jam jar gotta get straight  
Hurry up mate - don't wanna be late  
How's your father?  
Tickety boo  
Tickety boo  
Gotta get a bloomin move on

Self-preservation society  
This is the self-preservation society  
Put on your almond rocks and daisy roots  
Wash your Hampstead Heath and wear your whistle and  
flute  
Lots of lah-di-dahs and cockneys here  
Look alive and get out of here

So get your skates on mate, get your skates on mate  
No bib around your Gregory Peck today, eh?  
Drop your plates of meat right up on the seat

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