

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
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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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