

A Bone Through Her Nose

Richard Thompson

Oh the drones on the corner don't look her in the eye
when she comes out to play
And three times now at the Club Chi-Chi they've turned
her away
Last week she was the belle of the ball but another
week passes
It's time to cast off crutches, scars and pebble
glasses
She's got everything a girl might need
She's a tribal animal, yes indeed
But she hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
Hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
Hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
Oh she gets her suits from a personal friend, Coco the
clown
She got dustman's jacket, inside out, it's a party gown
If it's bouffons, she's got bouffons, if it's tat she
got tat
She got hoochie coochie Gucci and a pom-pom hat
She's got everything a girl might need
She's a tribal animal, yes indeed
But she hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
No!
Well, her ma writes cook books, she wrote one once, and
it sold one or two
Her pa's in the city, he's so witty, he calls it the
zoo
Her boyfriend plays in Scritti Politti, Aunt Sally's
brown bread
In a few more years she can marry some fool and knock
it on the head
She's got everything a girl might need
She's a tribal animal, yes indeed
But she hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose, through her
nose
She hasn't got a bone through her nose
She hasn't got a, Oh she hasn't got a, Oh