

## Squabs on Forty Fab

Squeeze

[Take Me I'm Yours]

I've come across the desert  
To greet you with a smile  
My camel looks so tired  
It's hardly worth my while  
To tell you of my travels  
Across the golden East  
I see your preparations  
Invite me first to feast

Take me I'm yours  
Because dreams are made of this  
Forever there'll be  
A heaven in your...

[Cool for Cats]

The Indians send signals  
From the rocks above the pass  
The cowboys take positions  
In the bushes and the grass  
The squaw is with the Corporal  
She is tied against the tree  
She doesn't mind the language  
It's the beating she don't need  
She lets loose all the horses  
When the Corporal is asleep  
And he wakes to find the fire's dead  
And arrows in his hats  
And Davy Crockett rides around  
And says it's cool for cats  
It's cool for cats  
(Cool for cats...)

[Up the Junction]

I never thought it would happen  
With me and the girl from Clapham  
Out on a windy common  
That night I ain't forgotten  
When she dealt out the rations  
With some or other passions  
I said you are a lady  
Perhaps she said I may be

[Is That Love?]

Left my ring by the soap  
Now is that love?  
You cleaned me out you could say broke  
Now is that love?  
The better better better it gets  
The more these girls forget  
That that is love

[Pulling Mussels (From the Shell)]

But behind the Chalet  
My holiday's complete  
And I feel like William Tell  
Maid Marian on her tiptoed feet  
Pulling mussels from a shell  
Pulling mussels from a shell