Stop! If I've told you once, I've told you twice. And if I've told you twice, I've told you a thousand times. Just stop! I've give you an inch, but you've taken a mile. Stop! Don't do as I do, do as I say. Stop! It's under your nose. Stop!

It seems to me and it's written here
Not much fun but quite sincere
Information since received
Pardon me if I just breathe

Up down here there nowhere Bus stop hope stop all flop Up down here there nowhere Bus stop hope stop all flop

It seems to me and I've always known Something I have never owned Information in progress Leaves me cold, I do confess

Stop! The streets are filled with howling cheese. The two taile d dog tries hard to please. Sitting on its bag of fleas and bar king at the noise of trees. It's under your nose.

It seems to me there should have been Someone who would intervene Information here attached Told us that he'd just been snatched

Stop! With a leg of mutton, D beats his wife in an everlasting life. Going to Heaven on a string, the piggers horse shoes ring . Stop!

I'm looking at life and I'm looking at rhythm
I have two left feet, can't do nothing with them
Nothing to the left and nothing to the right
I'm here, I'm here, and I'm staying all night
I'm looking at them and they're looking at me
I don't know whether to bother 'cos there's nothing to see
I'm looking at life, and I'm looking at rhythm
I've two left feet, I can't do nothing with them