

March 2010 Everyman

See lyrics to 'What a Waste' by Ian Dury & The Blockheads ID died March 2000

I could be the driver an ARTICULATED LORRY
I could be A POET, I wouldn't need to worry
I could be the TEACHER in a classroom full of scholars
I could be the sergeant in a squadron full of WALLAHS

WHAT A WASTE
WHAT A WASTE
WHAT A WASTE
WHAT A WASTE



Because I chose to play the fool in a six-piece band
First night nerves every one night stand
I should be glad to be so inclined
What a waste! What a waste!
Rock and roll don't mind

I could be a lawyer with stratagems and ruses
I could be a doctor with poultices and bruises
I could be a writer with a growing reputation
I could be the TICKET MAN at Fulham Broadway station

