

# Plaistow Patricia

## Ian Dury

Arseholes, bastards, fucking cunts and pricks

Aerosol, the bricks

A lawless brat from a council flat - oh, oh

A little bit of this and a little bit of that - oh, oh

Dirty tricksFrom the Mile End Road

To the match-stick Beacontree

Pulling strokes and taking liberties

She liked it best when she went up west - oh, oh

You can go to hell with your 'well, well, well' - oh, ohWho said good things always come in threes?

Reds and yellows, purples, blues and greens

She turned the corner before she turned fifteen

She got into a mess on the NHS - oh, oh

It runs down your arms and settles in your palms - oh, ohKeep your eyeballs white and keep your needle clean

Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia

Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow PatriciaHer tits had dropped, her arse was getting spread

She lost some teeth, she nearly lost the thread

She did some smack with a Chinese chap - oh, oh, oh

An affair began with Charlie Chan - oh, ohWell, that was just before she really lost her head

Now she owns a showroom down the Mile End Road

And her outer garments are the latest mode

There's a Siamese cat in the council flat - oh, oh

The finest grains for my lady's veins - oh, ohAnd when it gets out of order, she goes away for a bit

Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia

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Plaistow Patricia, Plaistow Patricia

Ohh, go on, girl

Songwriters

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