

# Quiet

## Ian Dury & The Blockheads

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Excuse me, excuse me  
Get right out of the way  
Quiet!  
(Flop-flops)I'm sorry, beg pardon  
The fault's entirely yours  
Quiet!  
(Big Chops)Your Highness, your Worship  
You silly pompous ass  
Quiet!  
(Ah-ahs)Quiet! You're making such a racket  
Quiet! Why must you be so loud?  
Quiet! It's costing me a packet  
Quiet! Persistent louts and clownsHello there, how are you?  
Pee off!  
Quiet!  
(Sweet trips)Look, honest? Really?  
Lies  
Quiet!  
(Prune juice)How lovely! How charming!  
Horrible  
Quiet!  
(Wee-wees)Quiet! Or else there will be measures  
Quiet! Stop this unholy row  
Quiet! Shut up, you little treasures  
Quiet! When you've been told and howAlright little chap  
Get back on mummy's lap  
There may well be chastisements if you don't shut your trap  
Just sit quite still  
Fold arms, face frontQuiet! You're making such a din-din  
Quiet! Why don't you please keep quiet?  
Quiet! No one else is listening  
Quiet! Utterly sick and tiredQuiet!Sh, sh, sh, sh

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