Mr. Robinson's Quango (Live At the Budokan)

Blur

Ooh ah ooh Ooh ah ooh

Oh Mr. Robinson and his quango

Dirty dealer, expensive car

Runs the buses and the Evening StarHe got a hairpiece

Ooh he got herpes

His private life is very discreet

A nicer man no you're never gonna meet
And he's a self professed savior of the dim right wing
He got respiratory problems and a mason's ringOoh ah ooh

Ooh ah ooh

Oh Mr. Robinson and his quango Drinks with generals and county wives

And the family business is doing all right

(Ah) They're doing tangos down in the quangos

He makes 'em tick ooh he makes them tock

And if you don't fit he'll put you in the dock

Just sits in his leather chair and twiddles his thumbs

Gets his secretary in and pinches her bumOoh ah ooh

Ooh ah ooh

Ooh ah ooh

Ooh ah oohHe ran into the toilet in the town hall
He got his biro out and he wrote on the wall:
"I'm wearing black French knickers under my suit
I've got stockings and suspenders on I'm feeling rather loose

Oh I'm a naughty boy

Oh, I'm a naughty, naughty boy"

I said ooh!He's a self professed savior of the dim right wing He got respiratory problems and a mason's ringOoh ah ooh

Ooh ah ooh

Ooh ah ooh

Ooh ah oohOoh, I'm a naughty boy (naughty, naughty boy)
Ooh, I'm a naughty, naughty boy

Songwriters

Albarn, Damon / Coxon, Graham / James, Steven Alexander / Rowntree, DavidPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/