

Cleavor Trever

Ian Dury & The Blockheads

Just 'cause I ain't never ãç??ad, no,
Nothing worth having
Never ever, never ever
You ain't got no call not to think
I wouldn't fall
Into thinking that
I ain't too clever
And it ain't not having
One thing nor another
Neither, either is it anything, whatever
And it's not not knowing that
There ain't nothing showing
And I answer to the name
Of Trever, howeverJust 'cause I ain't never said, no,
Nothing worth saying
Never ever, never ever, never ever
Things ãç??ave got read into what I never sad,
Till me mouth becomes me ãç??ead
Which ain't not all that clever
And it's not not saying
One thing nor another
Neither, either is it anything
I haven't said, whatever
And it ain't not proving
That me mind ain't moving
And I answer to the name
Of Trever, howeverKnock me down with a feather
Clever Trevor
Widebrows wonder whether
Clever Trevor's clever
Either have they got
Nor neither haven't not
Got no right to make a clot
Out of TrevorWhy should I feel bad
About something I ain't ãç??ad
Such stupidity is mad
'Cause nothing underfoot
Comes to nothing less to add
To a load of old toot

And I ain't half not half
'Cause there's nowhere to put it
Even if I Åç??ad I'm a bit of a Jack the LadKnock me down with a feather
Clever Trevor
Widebrows wonder whether
Clever Trevor's clever
Either have they got
Nor neither haven't not
Got no right to make a clot
Out of TrevorAlso, it takes much longer
To get up north, the slow way

Songwriters

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