

# Cleavor Trever

Ian Dury

Just 'cause I ain't never '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, however Just 'cause I ain't never said, no,  
Nothing worth saying  
Never ever, never ever, never ever  
Things 'ave got read into what I never sad, 'Til me mouth becomes me '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, however Knock 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 Trevor Why should I feel bad  
About something I ain't '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 'ad I'm a bit of a Jack the Lad Knock 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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