Quizz Kid

Jethro Tull

Cut along the dotted line, slip in and seal the flap
Postal competition crazy, though you wear the dunce's cap. W
In a fortnight in Ibiza, line up for the big hand out
You'll never know unless you try, what winning's all about
Be a quiz kid, be a whiz kid
Six days later, there's a rush telegram
Drop everything and telephone this number if you can
It's a free trip down to London for a weekend of high life
They'll wine you, dine you, undermine you, better not bring the wife
Be a quiz kid, be a whiz kid
It's a try out for a quiz show that millions watch each week
Following the fate and fortunes of contestants as they speak
Answerable to everyone, responsible to all, publicity dissected

Brain cells splattered on the walls of encyclopedic knowledge
May be barbaric but it's fun, as the clock ticks away a lifetime
Hold your head up to the gun of a million cathode ray tubes
Aimed at your tiny skull
May you find sweet inspiration, may your memory not be dull
May you rise to dizzy success
May your wit be quick and strong, may you constantly amaze us
May your answers not be wrong, may your head be on your shoulders
May your tongue be in your cheek and most of all we pray
That you may come back next week
Be a quiz kid, be a whiz kid

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