Here Comes Geordie

Richard Thompson

Here comes Geordie, back in town again
Here comes Geordie, strutting down the lane
Girls all want to toy with his affection
Boys all say, he loves his own reflectionHey now, Geordie, sing us all a song
Whoa there, Geordie, where's your mother tongue?
That don't sound like Tyneside to me
Geordie, are you from Jamaica, ee?Here comes Geordie in his private plane
Got to save the planet once again
Good old Geordie, righteous as can be
Chop down the forest just to save a treeGood old Geordie went to buy a hat
Geordie says, my head won't fit in that
It's so swollen, much to my surprise
They're all too small, there's nothing in my sizeHere comes Geordie acting in a play
He's no Gielgud or Olivier
Stiff as cardboard, isn't it a drag,
Can't act his way out of a paper bagHere comes Geordie, back in town again
Here comes Geordie, strutting down the lane
Girls all love him, think he is the end
Boys all say, the mirror's his best friendHere comes Geordie
Here comes Geordie

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