# Excuse Me John

## Shakespear's Sister

You could have been a docker
You had it all
Feather cut and muscles
I hear you're a banker these daysWell, we took New York
And wrapped it up in a silver shawl
Yeah, yeah, yeahYou were always kicking in
The exit door
While I was saving pennies
For the bus back home
Coming down in the afternoonExcuse me, John, what are you on?
Can you spare a bit for me to carry on?
Through today, 'til tonight
'Cos tomorrow's out of sight
Out of reach, out of it, againYou carried off a billboard
Twenty foot by ten
And put it in your bedroom
Now you can't get in
So please wash your hands
As you leave this centuryExcuse me, John, what are you on?
Can you spare a bit for me to carry on?
Through today, 'til tonight
'Cos tomorrow's out of sight
Out of reach, out of it, againYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahYou know you want it
You know you need it
You know I need it tooExcuse me, John, what are you on?
Can you spare a bit for me to carry on?
Through today, 'til tonight
'Cos tomorrow's out of sight
Out of reach, out of itExcuse me, John, what are you on?
Can you spare a bit for me to carry on?
Through today, 'til tonight
'Cos tomorrow's out of sight
Out of reach, out of itYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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