

Fireball XL5

Gray, Barry

I've saved a little bit of money from Christmas gone

What with my birthday nearly due

I'm dressing up as guy in the shopping arcade

Have you a penny for a boy named Blue?

I've seen it advertised on TV shows

Flashed up on the evening news

My local M.P. said I should grin and bear it

But I'd rather go and blow her fuse

Right on, right off

Right off, right on

Right on, right off

Right on, right off

Let me tell you a little tale of naught's

On the estate I used to loathe

I aimed thirty rockets at a Shilling each

You should have seen their front door's go

Right on, right off

Right off, right on

Right on, right off

Right off, right on

Let it talk CB

Fireball XL sitting in the window

Just waiting for a match to come

You're looking so so sad in your pretty colored frock

Don't let that make up on your eye balls run

I got my little lot of money from a cherished friend

His name was piggy but he wasn't to know

He hit my god-damn hammer like a wall of bricks

You should have seen his pig tail go

Right on, right off

Right off, right on

Right on, right off

Right off, right on

Fireball XL propped up at my window

Wondering what on Earth it's to do

Now that it's gone from the window of the shopping arcade

Everybody's looking for a boy named blue

Blue, blue

Blue, blue
Blue, blue
Blue, blue
Quack, quack, quack, quack
Oink, oink, oink, oink
Woof, woof, woof, woof
Bridit, bridit, bridit, bridit
Albert, Albert
Don't call, us we'll call you

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