

His Name Is Legs (Ladies and Gentleman)

George Harrison

(I'm not cheating)Oooh, oooh
Everything is dinky doo
Everything you do
You, the king of la-di-da
Pretty very out far
Never oversits, he understands
Like the back of the hand
He should sing in a band, oh yeahOooh, oooh
People think he's loopey loo
And when they look at his shoes
He's a rocking sausage roll
He gets it in the goal
Healthy little 'brown affair'
And when he washes his hair
He'll get a round or a square
Get them singingOooh, oooh
Everyone from oxford town
Way down to the rio grandeKnows his harbour quays
His skin tight hands, without seggs
His name is legs[talking]Oooh, oooh
Coolies sweating in hong kong
Run along to the mardi grassRisking asian flu to meet the man
Who lays the eggs
His name is legsHe's a cure for whooping cough
And if the going gets rough
Get lined up, come sikh, come czar
No matter who you are
We could get along and slide a rule
And if you don't play fools
While larry plays pool
You'll hear him singingOooh, oooh
[talking]
Oooh, oooh

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