

# What Ruthy Said

## Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

Harley You're wearing grey today, you're from Berlin, I'd say you're a model

Can I be blue for you like I'm in fashion too? See me wobble

We'll be a pair of swells and dig the best hotels, hit the throttle

We'll do the rumba too and say the life we knew was so gay. Oh teach me to rock, I'm getting caught in a pocket  
of Saki

We can go to a hop and do Suburban Bop, cool and sharply

Queue for the cops, you got no reason to not be Malaki

Your Gossamer and Fluff are gonna be enough for today.

Oh we'll dig the sand and sea down in Alicante on the borders

We'll dig the hustle-around and hear the virgin sound of your daughters

American Bordeaux, we'll hit a rhythm slow, oh the tortures

But what Ruthy said must have gone to your head like they say, oh ...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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