

Take Him Down

Hey, look at the man with the rather long hair
Kind of thinning at the back, better pull him up a chair
Cos the mans pushing thirty yeah
Heaven knows that ain't no time to be moving around

For in this world you'll survive if your physically fit
But you just won't last if you're mentally sick
Take him down
Take him away


But look at him now
God he thinks he's a star
Says he's packing up his job gonna buy a guitar
Well he must be demented
He's gone too far to be sound

For in this world you'll survive if your physically fit
But you just won't last if you're face doesn't fit
Take him down
Take him away

He says he's got an aspiration
Gonna get a big break
Says he's gonna hit the top before long
But who's the silly billy gonna make a mistake
And say
Hey John, get it on, sing us all a rock song

Fast car, superstar, mamma's little pet
You ought to learn to swim before you get you feet wet
And if you don't stop now
Evil people gonna call you a crank

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He says he's got an aspiration
Gonna get a big break
Yes he's gonna hit the top before long
But who's the silly billy gonna make a mistake
And say, hey John, get it on, sing us all a rock song

Well boy I tell ya, you've got a lot of guts
You've either got ambition
Or you're just plain nuts
And I'm glad I'm not a gambler
I wouldn't put a penny on you

Cos in this world you'll survive if you're physically fit
But you just won't last if you're face doesn't fit
Take him down
Take him down, down, down,
Take him away.