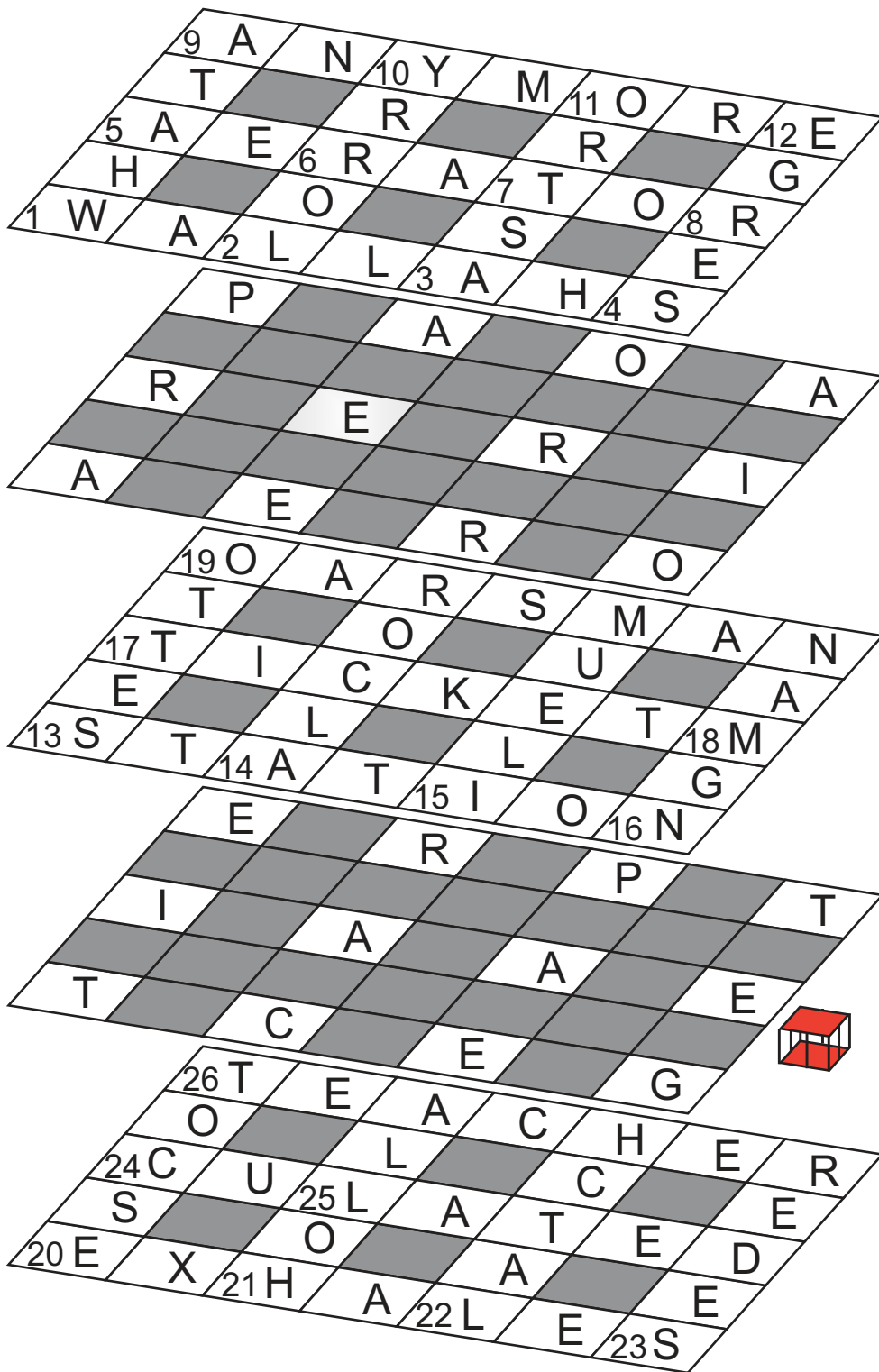


# March 2010 Everyman

See lyrics to 'What a Waste' by Ian Dury & The Blockheads ID died March 2000



I could be the driver an ARTICULATED LORRY  
 I could be A POET, I wouldn't need to worry  
 I could be the TEACHER in a classroom full of scholars  
 I could be the sergeant in a squadron full of WALLAHS

WHAT A WASTE  
 WHAT A WASTE  
 WHAT A WASTE  
 WHAT A WASTE



Because I chose to play the fool in a six-piece band  
 First night nerves every one night stand  
 I should be glad to be so inclined  
 What a waste! What a waste!  
 Rock and roll don't mind

I could be a lawyer with stratagems and ruses  
 I could be a doctor with poultices and bruises  
 I could be a writer with a growing reputation  
 I could be the TICKET MAN at Fulham Broadway station

