

I Ain't No Famous Rugby Star – original, Alan Wright

The Pirates of Penzance is a great and worthy play
Where I find it interesting, the General has his say
The words he sings in that great play are worthy of a pat!
But he weren't no famous rugby star! Can't compete with that!

In my own case I sing out loud my own celestial praise
I think in rhymes like Socrates with each sweet turn of phrase
Poor Plato looks along side me a weak and childish brat
But I ain't no famous rugby star! Can't compete with that!

I try to shovel my own opinions down another's neck
I keep on talking all the time while you're a nervous wreck
I could have been a great MP or famous diplomat
But I ain't no famous rugby star! Can't compete with that!

I have a great physique, you know, with muscles all around
I take the steps in dancing classes, in a single bound
My diet's so immaculate, like that of old Jack Sprat
But I ain't no famous rugby star! Can't compete with that!

My sexiness is known afar, and you are just so sweet
When it comes to wives like you, you sure are hard to beat
I might be on the chubby side, attractively quite fat
But I ain't no famous rugby star! Can't compete with that!

So when I know you think of me, my fears are soon expressed
If I had been a millionaire you'd really be impressed
But in my heart I know I'm beat, I'm just a dumb old bat
And I ain't no famous ANYTHING! They CAN'T compete with that!