

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Geraldine

Par Ian Dury

Album : Mr Love Pants

I'm in love with the person in the sandwich centre

If she didn't exist I'd have to invent her

There isn't any secret to my frequent visits

It's the way she makes them and they're all exquisite

I'm in love with the person in the sandwich centre

I'm enamoured of the magic of her fresh polenta

My temperature rises and my pulses quicken

When she gets cracking with the coronation chicken

Geraldine, Geraldine

I know there's much more to life than the physical side

And I should put these thoughts on hold

But when she buttering my baguette

My blood runs hot and cold

Geraldine, G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Geraldine

Geraldine, G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G

I'm in love with the person in the sandwich centre

I'm living for the moment that I next frequent her

In beauty's eyes beholding my inamorata

As she works her wonders on a dried tomato

Geraldine, Geraldine

I know there's much more to life than the sensual side

And the spiritual should come first

But when she's buttering my baguette

I think I'm going to burst

Geraldine, that's the nicest badge I've ever seen

Geraldine, you make the world seem fresh and clean

Geraldine, G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Geraldine

Geraldine, G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G

ICIBILLET.COM