

Born To Be Adore

Momus

CAPO 1st FRET

G

I was created in the fleshpots of Araby

C

My mother was the Emperor s secretary

G

My father, a notorious libertine

C

Escaped from Sodom and Gomorrah, the cities of the plain

F#m

H (H7)

Em

You can read my family s rise and fall in Gibbon

Am

H (H7)

Em

Am H7

I was born to be adored by women

Well Seth begat Clem and then Clem begat Ruth

And then Ruth begat me and all hell broke loose

The tribes all began to multiply and boom

And, looking at their kids, no-one knew from whom

The beautiful things kept springing

Well I was born to be adored by women

My hair is long, distinguished, prematurely grey

I ve got a mouth like Ernest Hemingway s ashtray

I ve fathered one hundred and three illegitimate kids

I ve never met a mother I couldn t bed

I love children, spiders, snakes, and anything living

I was born to be adored by women

Some guys can erect garden furniture

That must be what God invented husbands for

But if you need a milk chocolate in the shape of a man

If you need a chunk of marzipan the size of Taiwan

Look up the chimney, see what Santa s bringing

Well I was born to be adored by women

Well I know I m always late since my watch got sold

But I m worth the wait, the weight in gold

After God made me, they broke the mould

And I ve broken all the records with that old song

Bold girls are so fond of singing

I was born to be adored by women

Well my favourite bird is the cuckoo, punk

My favourite beast, the funky skunk

My favourite colour is the emerald green

Chuck the football king goes when his beauty queen

Comes to me when she s chunked him in
Well I was born to be adored by women

Well what I don t know about love technique
You could scribble in biro on the balls of your feet
I never wear underwear, I drive a dead beat
Landrover in my bare feet
Stark naked, there s always one more river to go swim in
I was born to be adored by women