I put a nickel in the telephone and dialled that naughty number. I dialled oh eight nine eight all the time.

> Each time I dialled I got a dizzy blonde who owned a big cucumber and went yes yes big boy down the line.

Dialed up Sally in Samoa who was said to be a goer Dialled up every single sexline in the land Then I got so awf'ly flustered at the sound of nuns in custard I had to go and take myself in hand. Then I went back to my little room and dialled another number I was busy with my handset doing fine Till they posted me the bill and I suddenly felt ill They'd charged me two grand eighty seven ninety-nine.

I put a nickel in the telephone and dialled those naughty numbers I dialled 0898 all the time. Each time I dialled I got a girl who did a horizontal rhumba I went brr brr nearly blind

When you dial up naughty stories just remember it's the tories who've helped the nation's perverts to relax though they say they have no quarrels with those Victorian morals it's just to get Old Whitehouse off their backs. Then I went back to my little room and got the tories' number. They don't give a shit about the party line So next time you have a wank you'll know who you can thank It's the party of the family every time.