

**'I'm Putting It Off 'til I'm Thinner' (Clair Chapman)**

I'd like to go out to parties  
Fancy dress and crazy hat  
But if I went out  
I know they'd all shout  
Look at her! Isn't she fat! – so

**CHORUS**

I'm putting it off 'til I'm thinner!  
All of this just isn't me  
I'll stop being a mess and become a success  
But I'm putting it off – t'il I'm seven stone  
three

I'd really like to go swimming  
Play tennis or some other sport  
But I'd take off my jacket  
And pick up a racket,  
And I know I'd get laughed off the court – so

**CHORUS**

Things will be fine when I'm thinner  
All of my worries will stop  
I'll have a job and a lover  
Finally I'll be on top – well, maybe

I'd like to turn heads as I step out  
Even the pigeons would pause  
I'd sail down the street  
They'd fall at my feet  
'Til then – I'm staying indoors – 'cos

**CHORUS**

Who'd give a job to a fat girl  
Clearly so out of control  
One day I'll go for that perfect job  
One day I'll get off the dole – well –maybe

I'd like to go out in the big world  
Be bright and sparkling and gay  
Drive fast cars at night  
And eat Turkish Delight  
And not give a damn what I weight – but

**CHORUS**