Weight Intervention

I know you think you're not obese and hang on to that thought But do you know that means you're now an extra yard too short? Someone of your weight should measure over 8 feet tall So you're just a healthy person who got crumpled in a fall?

Don't fool yourself or me by saying you don't have much to eat Somewhere in your day you must be having treats And in between the chocolate bars, burgers and the chips You must be eating something else that's going to your hips

Don't look at me as if you think I'm being quite unfair Your bod just isn't capable of metabolising air To get and be the size you are it's what goes in your mouth Some sticks around your face and neck but most is going south

Your chin is disappearing in the collar of your neck You're such a lovely person but where's your self-respect To let yourself get in this state and do you even care That very prematurely one day you won't be there?

If the blubber doesn't kill you diabetes lies in wait, A heart attack or stroke and you're leaving that to fate? You're poisoning your body with an easy fast-food diet I tell you this in friendship so don't ask me to be quiet

No-one could pass you in a doorway or pass you on the stair Your body overhangs the sides of any normal chair Your heart is pumping blood around an extra mile of pipe And you probably have apnoea to wreck your sleep at night

Don't kid yourself you're healthy, 'cos you'd be very wrong And it'll all catch up with you before so very long You can't sneak up on anyone who's watching stuff on tele 'Cos before you're even in the room they can see your belly

It precedes you through a doorway and it makes it hard to sit Your kids can't sit upon your lap – there's nothing left of it! You cannot take exertion, it makes your muscles hurt Your bodies stretched and straining now just like that old T-shirt

I wish you'd take control before it gets to be too late Whenever that might be, because there isn't a set date You have to make a change today if you're to have the chance To see your children married and be fit enough to dance