

Wack For a Widdle

Blood or Whiskey

As I get home at 6AM gone out to work all day
With me boots on me feet and me cap on me head
In bed I would I could stay
Cause I'm too old to spend my time shifting sods and clay
And the wife won't give me what I want cause I'm so old and gre
y
For a wack of the widdle a widdle a wack
A widdle a wack all day
For a wack of the widdle a widdle a wack
I'll widdle my life way
As I get home from saving the hay my arms and legs do say
Sit down you drunk put your arse on the stump and get stuck in
the tea
With the wife on me back and the kids all brats screaming in my
ear
Go on you old git you're full of shit you won't last out the ye
ar
Well I'd seen it all my cup was full and I walked out the door
And I sold my house and I sold my land and I never saw them no
more
Now I lie all day in the Spanish sun with a girl on either side

If I'd have stayed I'd never get laid it's there I would have d
ied