

West Of The Cox

EMF

Bubble burst, wave break
You got us wrong, make no mistake
Lost treasures, classic brief
They let us out it's no relief
Come on chief let me off
The last mohicans camped it up
And all that's left said in jest
Displayed upon a perfect chest

Where have you been sunny Jim?
Where have you been all this time?
Drinking the last of the summer wine
On the run in the sun
High on the rocks
West of the Cox

Wake up quick, no one sleeps
When we're awake we go for weeks
Our eyes are red but we feel great
We went to sea aboard a beer crate
And have you heard the classic tune
And read the book and seen the film
And is this boy our local loon
Have you heard him play the egg and spoon
Where have you been?

Up and down yo yo saito
Always ready so polite-o
We had it all in every port
All so susses a last resort
We'll drift along for a while
'Cause we've got bite and country style
And we've got this big decision to make
A country mile or a u.s. Pancake