

Old Siam, Sir

Paul McCartney

In a village in old siam, sir,
Lived a lady who lost her way.
In an effort to find her man, sir,
She found herself in old u.k.

She waited round in walthanstown,
She scouted round in scarborough,
She waited round in walthanstown,
She skated round in scarborough.

In a village in old eastham, sir,
She met a fellow who made her reel.
Took her rushes to show his mam, sir,
Met his dad at the wedding meal.

In a letter from old siam, sir,
Came a terrible tale of woe.
She decided the only answer
Was to get up a pile of dough.

She waited round in walthanstown,
She scouted round in scarborough,
Waited round in walthanstown,
She scouted round in scarborough.

When a relative to her man, sir,
He directed her not to stay.
In a village in old siam, sir,
Lived a lady who lost her way.

Oh!
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!

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Lived a lady who lost her way.
In an effort to find her man, sir,
Found herself in old U.K.

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Scouted round in scarborough,
Waited round in walthanstown,
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Walthanstown.

Scarborough.