

## Old Dun Cow

Bellowhead

Some mates and I in a public house  
Were playing dominoes last night  
When all of a sudden in the pot-man came  
With his face all chalky white  
"What's up?" says Brown. "Have you seen a ghost?"  
"Have you seen your Aunt Mariah?"  
"Me Aunt Mariah be blown," said he.  
"The bloomin' pub's on fire!"

Oh there was Brown, upside down  
Knocking back the whiskey on the floor  
"Booze, booze," the firemen cried  
As they came knocking at the door  
Oh don't let 'em in till it's all mopped up  
Somebody shouted "MacIntyre!"  
And we all got blue blind paralytic drunk  
When the Old Dun Cow caught fire

Old Johnson rushed to the port wine tub  
And gave it just a few hard knocks  
He started taking off his pantaloons  
Likewise his shoes and socks  
"Hold on," said Tibbs, "If you want to wash your feet  
There's a tub of old ale here  
Don't wash your feet in the port wine tub  
When we've still got some old stale beer"

Oh there was Brown, upside down  
Knocking back the whiskey on the floor  
"Booze, booze," the firemen cried  
As they came knocking at the door  
Oh don't let 'em in till it's all mopped up  
Somebody shouted "MacIntyre!"  
And we all got blue blind paralytic drunk  
When the Old Dun Cow caught fire

Just then there came such an awful crash  
Half the bloomin' roof gave way  
We were doused with a fireman's hose  
But still we were all gay.  
So we got some sacks, and some old tin tacks  
And we bunged ourselves inside  
And we all got drinking good old Scotch  
'Til we was bleary-eyed

Oh there was Brown, upside down  
Knocking back the whiskey on the floor  
"Booze, booze," the firemen cried  
As they came knocking at the door  
Oh don't let 'em in till it's all mopped up  
Somebody shouted "MacIntyre!"  
And we all got blue blind paralytic drunk  
When the Old Dun Cow caught fire

Fire! Fire!  
Fire! Fire!  
Fire! Fire!

Fire! Fire!

And we all got blue blind paralytic drunk  
When the Old Dun Cow caught fire