

With My Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

George Formby

Every year when summer comes round, off to the sea I go
I don't care if I do spend a pound
I'm rather rash I know
See me dressed like all the sports, in my blazer and a pair of shorts

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll
It may be sticky but I never complain
It's nice to have a nibble at it now and again
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock

One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand
Somehow lost his baton, it flew out of his hand
So I jumped in his place and then conducted the band
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll,
In my pocket it got stuck I could tell
'Cos when I pulled it out
I pulled my shirt off as well
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock

A girl while bathing clung to me, my wits had to use
She cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, you won't refuse"
I said, "Well if you're drowning then I don't want to lose
My little stick of Blackpool Rock"

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll
In the ballroom I went dancing each night
No wonder every girl that danced with me, stuck to me tight

Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock
A fellow took my photograph it cost one and three
I said when it was done, "Is that supposed to be me?"
"You've properly mucked it up the only thing I can see is
My little stick of Blackpool Rock"