

# The Llandoger

## The Longest Johns

Good evening, aren't we lucky to be here right now?  
And I can't remember when the sun went down  
We'll all be surprised if there's a bar in town  
That welcomes us tonight, that welcomes us tonight  
But there's money in our pockets, and the Llandoger's in sight

Heave and ho! A roving we will go  
Down the roads of cobbles to the everlasting flow  
Of ale and cider, whisky boys, it's flowing like the wine  
We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
While there's money in our pockets, and the Llandoger's in sight

Stand and sing! The walls begin to ring  
With the sound of centuries gone past and history in the beams  
Where Defoe and Stevenson both put the world to rights, and  
We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
While there's money in our pockets and the Llandoger's in sight

Your time, it is precious  
And there's plenty to be done  
But I hear that Jack can be a dull, dull boy  
So drink with us tonight, drink with us tonight  
'Cause there's money in our pockets, and the Llandoger's in sight

Well the spirits have got us in every way, I know  
I see angels in the rafters taking in the show  
The smartest fool, the dumbest sage are singing in the back  
And we'll all be well tonight, put your troubles in the past  
We'll all be well tonight, ah we've found heaven at last

We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
We'll all be well tonight, we'll all be well tonight  
'Cause there's money in our pockets, and the Llandoger's in sight