## My Time Again

My Daddy he were just a boy when he walked outta school, His Mammy said there'd soon be one more hungry mouth to fill, He said 'the learnin' and the schoolin' wurnae bad for them tha t could,
Tho' I can read \& write my bloody name \& sign it where I should ', And he said..
'If I had my time again, I know I'd be a learned man, An artisan in high demand, a Doctor or a Teacher, As sure as guns are made of iron, I were born a workin man, I'd live \& die right where I stand if I'd my time again'. He went wide eyed down tae Johnny Brown, he were a big lad for his years,
And there he worked so long if he ever cried there'd be iron or e in his tears,
He'd tumble in of a Friday night a Haddie for yer tea, And he'd sing to me their dirty songs \& diddle me on his knee, And he'd sing..
'If I had my time again, $I$ know I'd be a rovin' man, I'd rove away to far Japan to court the Emperors daughter..' With his mates he'd belt the plates on fleets of shining awe, To carry all the well-to-do to golden foreign shores, They all coughed themselves to an early grave half filled with bloody rain,
As the people sang 'The Long Black Limousine', We all sing!..
'If I had my time again, I know I'd be a fightin' man, In far Malay or Vietnam, tho' I am more a lover..'

