Billy's Shirts

James

Shirt's on fire, church on fire
Billy's dream boat stills as the house alights
Sailors come from miles for a drink and a fight
But the harbour thrills pull back from the light
To the belly of a boat in a hammer try tightHoller
Pleasures of the night
Seaman's delightHoller
(refrain)
Pleasures of the night
What a sight
Oh no, the organ plays by itself
It doesn't need the grinder's help and the monkey
And the monkey stow away to sea
Back to his wife and a nest in the treesBilly's brother plays bass in a band called man
He fancies himself as a travelling ham
Strutting and fretting them into fame
In a torn t-shirt he'll carve his nameHoller
(refrain)
Looking for adventure and some mystery
He doesn't need the grinder and he doesn't want meStripped off his suit
So let the poor beast be
Oh, let the poor beast beThe man said, "ho ho wee, this is too hot for me!"
Billy's shirt's on fire in the night
He said, "ho wee this is too hot to see."
Billy's shirt's on fire in the night

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