

# Liverpool Lullaby (Mono)

## Cilla Black

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from yer dadOh, you have your father's nose  
So crimson in the dark it glows  
If you're not asleep when the boozers close  
You'll get a belt from yer dadYou look so scruffy lying there  
Strawberry jam tarts in your hair  
In all the world you haven't a care  
And I have got so manyIt's quite a struggle every day  
Livin' on yer father's pay  
The beggar drinks it all away  
And leaves me without anyAlthough you have no silver spoon  
Better days are coming soon  
Our Nelly's working at the loom  
And she gets paid on FridayPerhaps one day we'll have a splash  
When little woods provide the cash  
We'll get a house in Knotty Ash  
And buy your dad a breweryOh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from yer dadOh you have your father's face  
You're growing up a real hard case  
But there's no one can take your place  
Go fast asleep for your mummy

Songwriters

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