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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