

The Lambrusco Kid

Toy Dolls

I'm always felling lonely
I'm always feeling blue
she was the one and only
she said sheloved me too
but now she's gone and left me
just like they always do
now I'm always full of misery
I don't know what to do I'm always on a downer
I should be feeling fine
I'm never on a upper
I need a swig o' wine Now he's always dizzy coz
he's busy with fizzy Lambrusco I'm getting fat and lazy
I always look a mess
I need a little drinky poos
to bring me happiness So give him a bottle of that fizzy stuff
a Lambrusco kids a kid with sesne
he's always at the Off Liscence with me... [Chorus:]
Now we've found the answer
to stop you geelin low
a bottle of fizzy wine
they call it Lambrusco I'm always feeling lousy
but I know that when
I've had a glass o' Lamby
I'll be smiling again So give him a bottle of that fizzy stuff...
[Chorus] That's what they call me, Lambrusco Kid
That's what they call me, I'm the Lambrusco Kid I'm such a misery guts
I'm dirty and I stink
I've always got a pet lip
I need another drink. So give him a bottle of that fizzy stuff...
[Chorus]

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