

# Little Shirt Me Mother Made For Me

Hugo Duncan

Ah it's aswell I remember the day that I was born  
Was on a cold and frosty winter's morn'  
The doctor said I was a pretty chap  
And the nurse, she threw me up upon her lap  
Then she washed me all over I remember  
And after she powdered and poofed me now, you see  
Then she laid me in the cradle by the fireside  
In The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Well the first day I got on me Knickerbocks  
Sure I thought it was a qwear thing after wearing frocks  
I looked a perfect picture, so they say  
And they sent me out to roll and rock and play  
But I didn't like the knicks that I was wearin'  
So in the street I took 'em off, you see  
And I started walkin' home right bright and airy  
In The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Now the first day I went on my holidays  
Out on the briny ocean I did gaze  
I thought I should get in for a swim, ya know  
So out in the briny ocean I did go  
All the girls on the beach at me were starin'  
And some were takin' snap shots, I could see  
Was a very good job for me that I was wearin'  
The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Ah The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Lyrics submitted by Majsan.

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