

# Pot Belly Bill

## Toy Dolls

The Gas supply has been cut off, the tele's on the blink  
Billy stinks, he drinks & spews up in the kitchen sink  
He's sick of his bleedin' life, & he's gonna smack the wife in the jaw  
Billy Mrs cleans and scrubs while Billy's down the boozer  
But she's had a belly full now Billy's gonna lose her  
She's in her dressing gown, Billy's breaking down the bedroom door[Chorus:]  
POT... POT BELLY BILL: A Big fat dirty lout  
A pig & a layabout  
POT... POT BELLY BILL: A fowl gob that's never shut  
A fat slob with a beer gut.  
POT POT POT BELLY BILLHe's such a hog at tea time, he shovels down his grub  
He burps & makes rude noises, then he nicks off down the pub  
Between you & me, & Billy's Mrs will agree, he's a swine  
[Chorus]...  
[Guitar Bit]It's closing time at the local, & he stumbles out the bar  
The drunken lump forgets to switch the lights on in his car  
But Billy is a darer, he did not see the Sierra round the bend.  
1/2 an hour latter Billy's hospitalised, "Tell the wife to bring some cans in  
with the grapes" He cries.  
But she's seen the light, she said "Serve the fat slob right, I hope he DIES"  
[Chorus]

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