

Harry Rag

The Kinks

Ah, Tom is young and Tom is bold
Tom is as bold as the knights of old
But whenever he gets in a bit of a jam
There's nothing he won't do to get a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And he curses himself for the life he's led
And rolls himself a Harry Rag and puts himself to bed

Ah, tom's old ma is a dying lass
Soon they all reckon she'll be pushing up the grass
And her bones might ache and her skin might sag
But still she's got the strength to have a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And she curses herself for the life she's led
And rolls herself a Harry Rag and puts herself to bed

Ah, bless you tax man, bless you all
You may take some but you never take it all
But if i give it all, i won't feel sad
As long as i got enough to buy a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And i curse myself for the life i've led
And roll myself a Harry Rag and put myself to bed

Ah, the smart young ladies of the land
Can't relax without a harry in their hand
And they light one and they boast and brag
So content because they got a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
Do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And they'll light one and they'll boast and brag
So content because they got a Harry Rag

Harry Rag, Harry Rag
I'll do anything just to get a Harry Rag
And i curse myself for the life i've led
I noticed from myself a Harry Rag and put myself to bed

Lyrics submitted by Harald.

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