

The Eton Rifles

The Jam

Sup up your beer and collect your fags
There's a row going on down near Slough
Get out your mat and pray to the west
I'll get out mine and pray for myself

Thought you were smart when you took them on
But you didn't take a peep in their artillery room
All that rugby puts hairs on your chest
What chance have you got against a tie and a crest?

Hello-hooray, what a nice day for the Eton rifles, Eton rifles
Hello-hooray, I hope rain stops play (oh) with the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse
Tore down the House of Commons in your brand new shoes
Composed a revolutionary symphony
Then went to bed with a charming young thing

Hello-hooray, cheers then mate, its the Eton rifles, Eton rifles
Hello-hooray, an extremist scrape (oh) with the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

What a catalyst you turned out to be
Loaded the guns then you ran off home for your tea
Left me standing like a guilty schoolboy

What a catalyst you turned out to be
Loaded the guns then you ran off home for your tea
Left me standing like a naughty schoolboy

We came out of it naturally the worst
Beaten and bloody and I was sick down my shirt
We were no match for their untamed wit
Though some of the lads said they'll be back next week

Hello-hooray, there's a price to pay (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles
Hello-hooray, I'd prefer the plague (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles
Hello-hooray, there's a price to pay (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles
Hello-hooray, I'd prefer the plague (oh) to the Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Eton rifles, Eton rifles

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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