

# Cider I Up Landlord

## Chaos UK

I likes to go down the pub every other day  
On my marry way for a bottle of "K"  
Propping up the bar, sipping down me pint  
Won't be very long before we're pissed right up tonight  
Pissed right up:  
Cider, cider apple tree  
Cider, cider I can't see  
Now I'm going out of me mind  
Now I'm going fucking blind  
God knows what's happening to me  
Feels like I've been kicked in  
Cider, cider apple tree  
Cider, cider one for me  
Cider I up landlord  
Cider I up landlord  
Put more cider in my jug  
Cider I up landlord  
Cider I up landlord  
Put more cider in my jug  
I just can't get enough  
When I'm guzzling my gallon down!  
I know a place in England where the cider apple grows  
The farmer that lives down there has got a big red nose  
He's always drinking cider, as he sits beneath the tree  
Come on drink your cider up, it's the one for you and me  
The one for you!  
On Tuesday morning you find me signing on the dole  
With all the dirty stop-outs from Easton up to Knowl  
I got the blues:  
The cider blues:  
On Thursday morning you find him standing by the door  
By 3 o'clock he's down the pub, can't even see the floor  
Drink cider, drink cider  
All of the day  
Drink cider, drink cider  
It's the only way  
Drink cider, drink cider  
Spend all your pay  
And get bleeding binned out of it!

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