

Kev and Dave

Glenn Tilbrook

Do-da-Do...

A mexican stand off that neither would trade,
Kev runs their pub with his brother Dave,
Food on the menu from all over the place.
Chinese, Italian, French and Thai
Chicken curry, Steak and Kindey pie,
All bases covered there's no reason why.
From Everything I Own to Life's a Caberet,
They belt out Karoke on the corner stage,
Kevin would sing but it was mostly Dave.
Dave is the braun and Kev is the brains,
Kev does the books while Dave clears the drains,
Dave is the beauty and Kev is the beast,
Kev has the hops while Dave has the yeast.
Dave has ideas while Kev procrastinates,
So Kevin lies down while Dave he lifts the weights.
Doesn't measure up and you can't explain,
Couldn't make it up,
And you can't complain.

Do-da-Do...

The creast beaten vanish (?) in one big bound,
There teeth got whiter and they lost some pounds,
They're chirpy chappies and they get around.
They're living it large and they get their perks,
A Bentley for Kevin and Dave's got a merc,
Their tans getting deeper and that takes some work.
Kev's going funny running out of gas,
Pretends he hasn't seen you when you know that he has,
Dave's sticking by him just to keep him on track,
Its not 9 to 5 but they don't break their backs,
They do wht they do and they duck and dive,
But somehow there doing more than staying alive...
Doesn't measure up and you can't explain,
Couldn't make it up,
And you can't complain.

Do-da-Do...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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