

**Williams Robbie****"There Are Bad Times Just Around The Corner"**

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They're out of sorts in Sunderland  
And terribly cross in Kent  
They're down in Hull  
And the isle of Mall  
Is seething with discontent  
They're nervous in northumberland  
And Devon is down the drain  
They're filled with wrath on Firth of Forth  
And sullen on Salisbury plain  
In Dublin they're depressed lads  
Maybe because they're Celts  
For drake is hurrying West, lads  
And so is everyone else

Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!  
Misery is here to stay  
There are bad times just around the corner  
There are dark clouds hurtling through the sky  
And it's no good whining  
About a silver lining  
For we know from experience they won't roll by  
With a scowl and a frown we'll keep our peckers down  
And prepare for depression and doom and dread  
We're going to unpack our troubles from our old kit bag  
And wait until we drop down dead

They're nervous in Nigeria  
They're all going crazy in Crete  
In Bucharest they're so depressed  
They're frightend to cross the streets  
In maine the melancholia  
Is deeper than tongue can tell  
In Monako all the croupiers know  
They haven't a hope in hell  
In far away Australia  
Each wallaby is well aware  
The world's a total failure  
Without any time to spare

Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!  
Suffering and dismay

There are bad times just around the corner  
The horizon is gloomy as can be  
There are black birds over  
The greyish cliffs of Dover  
And the rats are preparing to leave the BBC  
We're unhappy breed and very bored indeed  
When reminded of something that Nelson said  
While the press and the politicians nag, nag, nag  
We'll wait until we drop down dead

There are bad times just around the corner  
And the outlook's absolutely vile  
There are home fires smoking from Windermere to  
Woking  
And we're not going to tighten our belt and  
Smile Smile Smile  
At the sound of shots  
We'd just as soon as not  
Get a hot water bottle and go to bed  
We're going to unpack our troubles from our old kit bag  
And wait until we drop down dead  
I like your story  
Land of Hope and Glory  
Wait until we drop down dead

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