

Wood Ronnie

"Had Me a Real Good Time"

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Thought I was lookin' good
So I cycled 'cross the neighborhood
Was invited by a skinny girl
Into her high class world
Left my bicycle under the stairs
Laid my coat across the kosher chairs
Made my way across the crowded room
I had nothing to lose
My reception wasn't very keen
So turning on a friendly grin,
Stood on the table with my glass of gin
And came straight to the point
I was glad to come
I'll be sad to go
So while I'm here
I'll have me a real good time
I was glad to come
I'll be sad to go
So while I'm here
I'll have me a real good time. Oh no
Dancin' madly 'round the room, yeah

Singing loudly and sorta' out of tune
Was escorted by a friendly slag
'Round the ... back
Wandered c-c-cross ...
Missed my step and I fell on the floor.
Said one word and was asked to leave
Kinda' wish I was dead.
I was glad to come
And I'll be so sad to leave,
But while I was here
I had me a real good time, oooh.
The skinny girl made it clear,
That she only came here for the beer - that's a fact, oh
yeah
The vicar he simply reeked of gin - good God
On my way home I happened to fall off my bicycle,
good party
Ooh hoo, ha ha, yeah
I was glad to come, but I was also glad to get home,
yeah

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