

Toy Dolls, The

"She's A Worky Ticket"

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She's a worky ticket I bought her a King cone
and she woudn't lick it
she wanted the chocolate one but when I got there
they'd all gone.

[Chorus:]
yeah she's a worky ticket everywhere we go
Worky ticket
leaves me standing in the rain
and freezin in the snow
Worky ticket everywhere we go
Worky ticket, worky ticket...

sent me up the pub for 20 L and B
but when I got back all she did was yell at me
she was sittin watchin Charles Dickens on the box
what's that funny smell ya better go and wash yer
socks
I couldn't bear it could not take it any more
grabbed me coat and me hat and slipped out of the
door

[Chorus]...
[Guitar Bit]

She's a little worky ticket I bought her a watch and
she wouldn't fit it
I fixed if meself, it smashed upon the shelf
It doesn't fit, never mind...

[Chorus]

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