

## Floetry

### "The Likes Of You Again"

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Here's to you, I sing for my daddy-o  
As I lay him down to sleep  
It's been so long, since I lost my daddy-o  
Hope he's watchin' over me

Wednesday night is mornin' now  
As I'm walkin' in the rain  
The birds are screaming in my ear  
Drivin' me insane

Half the clouds are empty  
So the sun burst through the sky  
The puddles show reflection  
Of a face about to die

Just around the corner,  
I was goin' round the bend  
I ran into a staggerin' fool  
Who said he knew my name

He poured himself a whiskey  
And his face began to glow  
Two men without an answer  
Like a dog without a bone

Bringin' in the new year  
As the bells began to ring  
Fats is in the corner, she's just about to sing  
Time to get another, before the final shout  
You should have heard them roarin'  
When they dragged the bugger out  
And we'll never see the likes of you again

Jimbo came from slummin' town  
A cold and dreary place  
To summerland he found himself  
The sun shun on his face

Met a girl called Minnie Pearl  
Swore she'd always be his girl  
Happy ever after, till the tide ran out again

Pour me all your sorrows  
And I'll drink till you are dry  
I'll love you in the mornin'  
Christ, I'll love ya till you die

I'll never leave so never grieve  
I'll be back before ya know  
But Jimbo fell into a well  
And never rambled home

Carried all his troubles in an unforgivin' bag  
Back and forth through painted brick

The colours all seemed bland  
I've traveled all these years, he said  
To only get this far, so he crossed the street  
Found a seat, his home is now a bar

And we'll never see the likes of you again  
No we'll never see the likes of you again

There must be more to life, than this poxie life  
All the agro, all the pain

So he disappeared into his final beer  
But the glass was empty, once again, again, again

Woke up in an awful state  
Dreamt I was at Peter's Gate  
Beggin' for his mercy  
And the crimes that were at hand

He told me he was much amused  
To see this life I had abused  
Best be on your way, but have a swig before you go

So I'm bringing in the New Year  
As the bells began to ring  
Fat's in the corner, she's just about to sing  
Time to get another, before the final shout  
You should have heard them roarin'  
When they dragged the bugger out

And we'll never see the likes of you again  
No we'll never see the likes of you again  
No we'll never see the likes of you again

