

## Byzantine

### "In Memory Of Billy Joe"

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Billy Joe, my model neighbour  
He was healthy, he was rich  
Never boozed, no nicotine  
A work-horse like you've never seen

But one day he struck his head  
Oh what a pity, Billy was dead  
Life's too short, so come what may  
Let us start to live today

So come on - sing together  
Let us drink - let us dance  
Let your troubles fade away  
Gonna have a ball today

So come on - sing together  
Let us drink - let us dance  
Let your troubles fade away  
Gonna have a ball today

Cheerio, cheerio! Oh, baby chin-chin, oh what a show!  
Cheerio, cheerio, woah, woah, ho, tally-ho!

So come on - sing together  
Let us drink - let us dance  
Let your troubles fade away  
Gonna have a ball today

So come on - sing together  
Let us drink - let us dance  
Let your troubles fade away  
Gonna have a ball today

Let's go crazy, la la la la la

Let's feel lazy, la la la la

Let's go crazy, la la la la la  
Let's feel lazy, la la la la

Looked in every morning paper

For news of Billy Joe

What a pity at the end  
Not a word for my rich friend

Let's go crazy, la la la la la  
Let's feel lazy, la la la la

Let's go crazy, la la la la la  
Let's feel lazy, la la la la

If you're a tramp or millionaire or Billy Joe  
You shouldn't care  
Life's too short, so come what may  
So let's start to live today

So come on - sing together  
Let us drink - let us dance  
Let your troubles fade away  
Gonna have a ball today

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