

# Jam

## "The Eton Rifles"

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Sup up your beer and collect your fags  
There's a row going on down near Slough  
Get out your mats and pray to the West  
I'll get out mine and pray for myself

Thought you were smart when you took them on  
But you didn't take a peep in their artillery room  
All that rugby puts hairs on your chest  
What chance have you got against a tie and a crest?

Hello-hurrah  
What a nice day for the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles  
Hello-hurrah  
I hope rain stops play for the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse  
Tore down the House of Commons in your brand new  
shoes  
Composed a revolutionary symphony  
Then went to bed with a charming young thing

Hello-hurrah  
Cheers then mate, it's the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles  
Hello-hurrah  
An extremist scrape with the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

What a catalyst you turned out to be  
Loaded the guns then you run off home for your tea  
Left me standing like a guilty schoolboy

What a catalyst you turned out to be  
Loaded the guns then you run off home for your tea  
Left me standing like a naughty schoolboy

We came out of it, naturally the worst  
Beaten and bloody, and I was sick down my shirt  
We were no match for their untamed wit  
Though some of the lads said they'd be back next week

Hello-hurrah  
It's the price to price to pay to the Eton Rifles, Eton  
Rifles

Hello-hurrah  
I'd prefer the plague to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Hello-hurrah  
It's the price to pay to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles  
Hello-hurrah  
I'd prefer the plague to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles  
Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

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