

Old Boy Network "McGreggor's Fishing Reel"

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Have I shown you my mcgregor
He said to her one day
One quick look at my mcgregor
Will take your breath away yeh
Take your breath away

Have you had your hands on a mcgregor
He asked as he played with his line
There's nothing like the feel of a mcgregor
So try and take your eyes off mine yeh
Try and take your eyes off mine.

Chorus

Don't you touch it, don't you don't touch it
You know it don't belong to you
Don't you touch it, don't you don't touch it
You know what a mcgregor can do for you
You know what a mcgregor can do.

So showed her his mcgregor
He was proud has he held it in his palm
She took one look at his mcgregor
And stepped back swiftly in alarm oh
Stepped back swiftly in alarm

So he put back his mcgregor
She smiled and said to him with charm
It really is a very small mcgregor
I know it wont do me any harm yeh
I know it wont do me any harm

Chorus

Well now I've seen your mcgregor
I admit it's very very fine
But you keep your hands off my mcgregor
And I'll keep a hand on mine.

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