

The Pubcrawlers

"My Brother Sylveste"

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Have you heard about the big strong man
He lives in a caravan
Have you heard about the Jeffrey Johnson fight
Oh Lord what a hell of a fight

You can take all the heavyweights you've got (WHAT WE GOT?)
We've got a lad that can beat the whole lot
He used to work here as a doorman
Now he's gonna fight George Foreman

That's my brother, Sylveste (WHAT'S HE GOT?)
A row of forty medals on his chest (BIG CHEST!)
He killed fifty bad men in the West, he knows no rest
Speak of the man (HELL'S FIRE!), don't push (JUST SHOVE!)
Plenty of room for you and me

He's got an arm like a leg (LADY'S LEG!)
And a punch that would sink a battle ship (BIG SHIP!)
It takes all the army and the navy
To take the bra off George Best

Repeat

He thought he'd take a trip to Italy
He thought that he'd go by sea
Jumped off the harbor in New York
And he swam like a man from Cork

He saw the Lusitania in distress (WHAT'D HE DO?)
He put the Lusitania on his chest (BIG CHEST!)
Drank all the water in the sea
And he walked all the way to Italy

That was my brother, Sylveste (WHAT'S HE GOT?)
A row of forty medals on his chest (BIG CHEST!)
He killed fifty bad men in the West, he knows no rest
Speak of the man (HELL'S FIRE!), don't push (JUST SHOVE!)
Plenty of room for you and me

He's got an arm like a leg (LADY'S LEG!)
And a punch that would sink a battle ship (BIG SHIP!)
It takes all the army and the navy
To take the bra off Mae West

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