

The Wurzels

"Give Me England"

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Last year we took a chance, and went to Patee, France,
But all those can-cannin' girls led us quite a dance.
They Folies Bergeries ain't all they seem to be
'Cos when a girl says "No, no," she means "Ooh arr,
oui, oui!"

Chorus: So give me England every time, my dear,
Give me England any time of year
Come on everybody raise a cheer, far and near,
For the birds and the booze, now that summer's here!

And when bouzoukis played a Grecian serenade,
We shed a tear in our beer for the price we paid.
"This ain't no place to be," complained old Jimmy Lee,
"Ain't got no bingo, the lingo's all Greek to me! "

Repeat Chorus

I'll never go again, across to sunny Spain,
To serenade a senorita 'neath her window pane;
What a palaver, on the Costa Brava -
I didn't know the Matador was her father!

Repeat Chorus

In nineteen seventy, we went to Italy,
To sample all the delights down in Napoli.
The signorinas there could not be keener there
'Cos I've a scar from her Dad to prove that I was there!

Repeat Chorus

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