

## The Wurzels

### "I Am A Cider Drinker"

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When the moon shines on the cow shed  
and we're rolling in the hay,  
All the cows are up there grazin'  
and the milk is on its way.

[Chorus] I am a Cider Drinker,  
I drinks it all of the day,  
I am a Cider Drinker,  
it soothes all me troubles away,  
Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay  
(Proper Job! Wanna try some, young 'un? C'mon, young  
'un! Get a couple o' pints down 'ee then.)

It's so cosy in the kitchen  
with the smell of rabbit stew,  
When the breeze blows 'cross the farm yard  
you can smell the cow shed too.  
(Cor! Oi never smelt nothin' like it in all me loife)

When those combine wheels stops turnin'  
and the hard days work is done,  
Theres a pub around the corner  
It's the place we 'ave our fun.  
(Arrh! We'll 'ave some fun an' all!)

(C'mon, young 'un! Get a couple o' pints down 'ee  
then.)

Now dear old Mabel when she's able,  
we takes a stroll down Lovers Lane,  
And we sinks a pint o' Scrumpy,  
then we'll play old natures game.  
(Ah, ha, ha! Ooh, arrh!!)

But we end up in the duckpond  
when the pub decides to close,  
With me breeches full o' tadpoles,  
And the newts between me toes.  
(Cor! Mate!)

[Chorus]

(C'mon there, young 'un! Get up there an dance.)

I am a Cider Drinker,  
I drinks it all of the day,  
I am a Cider Drinker,  
it soothes all me troubles away,  
Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay,  
Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay  
Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay  
Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh ay

(Let cider be the spice o' loife! Arr!)

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