

## The Wurzels

### "I'll Never Get A Scrumpy Here"

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Now old jolly Jack was a hardworkin' chap,  
And he longed for the chance to be free,  
Stuck a pin in the map as it laid on his lap,  
And he stuck it in gay Paree.  
It were quite by chance that he heard of France,  
'Cos he'd never been away before,  
He was straight off the boat, with his ten-bob note,  
When his heart fell through the floor.

Chorus: Oh, I'll never get a scrumpy here  
No, I'll never get a nice mild beer  
Give me England every time, my dear  
'Cos you never get surprises livin' in Devizes  
However hard I bloomin' try  
Seems I'll never get a hot meat pie  
In old Somerset's where I'll die  
When I die.....

So he made his way, in complete dismay,  
Where the folks all goes at night,  
And standing there was a girl so fair,  
Her eyes were shinin' bright  
Put 'is hand in his pocket, and it felt like a rocket,  
Glowin' in his hand like a flame  
So he winked his eye, and she give a cry,  
"Have you chicken?" "No, I'm game!"

Repeat Chorus (twice)

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