

## The Wurzels

### "When The Common Market Comes To Stanton Drew"

Visit "[When The Common Market Comes To Stanton Drew](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Folks say nowadays we've got to change our ways,  
The papers say so, so I s'pose 'tis true,  
We've got to take the chance, with Germany and  
France,  
And live like all they foreign people do.  
Now, I wonder if they'll build the Eiffel Tower on  
'arptree 'ill,  
Put gondolas down on the River Chew,  
Shall us all drive on the right, and drink up all the night-  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew?

Some folks seem to think, we'll 'ave to change our  
drink,  
There's rumours flyin', so I s'pose 'tis right,  
They say they've seen a tank of Portuguese vin blanc,  
Jammed up in t'High Street t'other night.  
They say that port and brandy will sell for Â£1 a quart,  
And the Druids Arms won't close till ver' nigh two,  
And we'll all drink caviar from a girt big cider jar,  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew!

Now, as for what we eat, we must export more meat,  
Send 'em all our best prime beef and ham,  
While we does stuff our guts with Transylvanian nuts  
And garlic-flavoured processed German spam!  
When George comes home from milkin', he'll get a big  
surprise,  
When 'e sits down expectin' Irish stew,  
And 'is wife says "George, I'll get 'ee, a girt dollop of  
spaghetti,"  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew!

When the market-time comes round, down the pub  
we'll all be found  
Jammin' up the public bar all day  
And you won't get through the doors, for Messieurs  
and Senors  
Arguin' about the price of summer hay.  
With Timsbury full of Belgians, and Radstock full of  
Dutch,  
The Paulton farmer won't know what to do,

And you might see Acker Bilk advertisin' Pensford milk,  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew!

In the evenin' times I s'pose, we'll sip of our vin rose,  
Just like they do in the Argentine  
And we'll watch they foreign blokes, with their girt big  
'ats and cloaks,  
Flamingo-in down on the village green.  
We'll 'ave to watch our wenches when they dark-eyed  
lads gets here,  
And the local boys'll 'ave to form a queue,  
They'll say "Ooh la la, oui oui," instead of "How's bist  
thee?"  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew.  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew  
When the Common Market comes to Stanton Drew!

Visit [The Wurzels](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.