

## **Bellowhead**

### **"London Town"**

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Up London city I made my way  
Up Cheapside I chanced to stray  
Where a fair pretty maid I there did meet  
And I greeted her with kisses sweet

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town  
I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

She took me to some house of sin  
And boldly then she entered in  
Loudly for supper she did call  
Thinking that I would pay for it all

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town  
I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

The supper o'er, the table cleared  
The waiter brought white wine and red  
The waiter brought white wine and red  
And the chambermaid prepared a bed

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Between the hours of one and two  
She asked me if to bed I'd go  
Immediately I did consent  
And along with this pretty maid then I went

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town  
I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Her cheeks were white, her lips were red  
I kissed her as she lay in bed  
As soon as she was fast asleep  
Out of the bed I did creep

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs...

[Instrumental]

I searched her pockets and there I found  
A silver snuff-box and ten pound  
A golden watch and a diamond ring  
So I took the lot and I locked her in

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Come all young men and listen to me  
If you meet a pretty girl then use her free  
Use her free but don't get pied  
Remember me when I was up Cheapside

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

I was up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town

Up to the rigs, down to the jigs, up to the rigs of  
London town!

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