

The Vinyls

"The Mockney Swing"

Visit "[The Mockney Swing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's nothing quite like it
Adopting a new tone
That stems from having a diet
Of saucy comedians and evening cooking shows

And when you finally realise that you cannot win
You may as well give in
And lose yourself
To The Mockney Swing

It may seem deceiving
To echo from elsewhere
Cause from the way that you're speaking
Who'd guess that you're really from Weston Super Mare

And when you finally realise that you cannot win
You may as well give in
And lose yourself
To The Mockney Swing

And when you finally realise that you cannot win
You may as well give in
And lose yourself
In what rubs off on almost everyone
When you give in
When you give in
When you give in
Oh When you give in
To The Mockney Swing

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