

T. Duggins

"I Wish I Was Back In Liverpool"

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I wish I was back in Liverpool
Liverpool town where I was born
Where there ain't no trees, no scented breeze
No fields of waving corn
But there's lots of girls with peroxide curls
And the black-and-tan flows free
Where there's six in a bed by the old pierhead
And it's Liverpool town for me

It's ten long years since I went away
To roam the wide world o'er
My very first trip in an old tramp ship
That was bound for Baltimore
I was ten days sick, I just couldn't stick
That bobbing up and down
So I told them, Jack, to turn right back
To dear old Liverpool town

We built the Mersey tunnel, boys
Way back in 'thirty-three
Dug an 'ole in the ground until we found
An 'ole called Wallasey
And the foreman cried, Come on outside
The roof is fallin' down
And I'm tellin' you, Jack, we all swam back
To dear old Liverpool town

There's every race and colour of face
And every kind of name
But the pigeons on the pierhead
They'll treat us all the same
If you walk up Upper Parliament Street
You'll see faces black and brown
And I've also seen the Orange and Green
In dear old Liverpool town

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