

Toy Dolls "Pot Belly Bill"

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The Gas supply has been cut off, the tele's on the blink
Billy stinks, he drinks & spews up in the kitchen sink
He's sick of his bleedin' life, & he's gonna smack the
wife in the jaw
Billy Mrs cleans and scrubs while Billy's down the
boozier
But she's had a belly full now Billy's gonna lose her
She's in her dressing gown, Billy's breaking down the
bedroom door

[Chorus:]

POT... POT BELLY BILL: A Big fat dirty lout

A pig & a layabout

POT... POT BELLY BILL: A fowl gob that's never shut

A fat slob with a beer gut.

POT POT POT BELLY BILL

He's such a hog at tea time, he shovels down his grub

He burps & makes rude noises, then he nicks off down
the pub

Between you & me, & Billy's Mrs will agree, he's a
swine

[Chorus]...

[Guitar Bit]

It's closing time at the local, & he stumbles out the bar
The drunken lump forgets to switch the lights on in his
car

But Billy is a darer, he did not see the Sierra round the
bend.

1/2 an hour latter Billy's hospitalised, "Tell the wife to
bring some cans in
with the grapes" He cries.

But she's seen the light, she said "Serve the fat slob
right, I hope he DIES"

[Chorus]

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