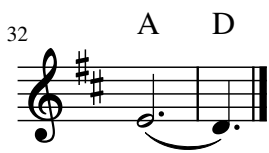


All For Me Grog -F

Gen's version



**And it's all for me grog
Me jolly, jolly grog
It's all for the rum and tobacco
For I spent all me tin
With the lassies drinking gin
Far across the rainy ocean they must wander**

And where are me boots? Me numby-nummy boots
They're all gone for rum and tobacco
For the leather has worn out
And the heels are kicked about
And the soles are looking out for better weather

Chorus

Where is me coat? Me numby-nummy coat
It's all gone for rum and tobacco
For the buttons went astray
And me pockets ripped away
And the lane is looking for better weather

Chorus

And where is me bed? Me numby-nummy bed
It's all gone for rum and tobacco
Rocked her to her hair and now the mattress is a core
And the springs are looking out for better weather

Chorus

And where is me wench? Me numby-numby wench
She's all gone for rum and tobacco
For her teeth are falling out
And her breast they flop about
And her arse is looking out for better weather

Chorus

And where is me man, Me numby-numby man
He's all gone for rum and tobacco
For he's balding on the top
And his belly's about to pop
And his stones are looking out for better weather

Chorus X 2