

Tyla, Two Black Eyes

I've got two black eyes
Got a broken nose
And I can't go down the Spaniards
No no more
Well I was fit and able
I was out there
on the table
And I shouted will you look, let's have some more

CHORUS:

That's the way it goes
That's the way it goes
Two black eyes and a broken nose
Everybody knows
That's the way it goes
I've got a filthy mouth
I've got a dirty mind
And I can't go out with evil
No no more
Oh well that snobby bratt was meaner than this old hat
She wacked me when I called her an old whore

Look out

CHORUS

All together

CHORUS

(Sing, No Chords)

Well a dollar is a dollar
And a dime is a dime
We'd sing another chorus
But we haven't got the time