# Bellowhead, London Town

Up London City I made my way,
up Cheapside I chose to stray,
where a fair pretty maid I there did meet,
and I greeted her with kisses sweet.

"(x2)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."

She took me to some house of sin,
and boldly then she entered in,
proudly for supper she did call,
thinking that I would pay for it all.

"(x2)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."

For supper over the table clear,
the waiter brought white wine and red,
the waiter brought white wine and red,
and a chambermaid prepared the bed.

"I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."

Between the hours of one and two,
she asked me 'if to bed',
although immediately I did consent,
and along with this pretty maid then I went.

"(x2)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."

Her cheeks were white, her lips were red,
I kissed her as she lay in bed,
as soon as she was fast asleep,
out of the bed I did creep.

"(x2)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town.

I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs!"

I searched her pockets and there I found,
a silver snuff box and ten pound,
a golden watch and a diamond ring,
well I took the lot and then I locked her in.

"(x4)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town.

(chorus x2)

I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."

Come young man and listen to me,
if you meet a pretty girl then use her free,
use her free but don't get pied,
remember me when I was up Cheapside!

"(x2)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town.

"(chorus x4)
I was up to the rigs,
down to the jigs,
up to the rigs of London Town."