

Chaos UK, Cider I Up Landlord

I likes to go down the pub every other day
On my marry way for a bottle of "K";
Propping up the bar, sipping down me pint
Won't be very long before we're pissed right up tonight

Pissed right up:

Cider, cider apple tree

Cider, cider I can't see

Now I'm going out of me mind

Now I'm going fucking blind

God knows what's happening to me

Feels like I've been kicked in

Cider, cider apple tree

Cider, cider one for me

Cider I up landlord

Cider I up landlord

Put more cider in my jug

Cider I up landlord

Cider I up landlord

Put more cider in my jug

I just can't get enough

When I'm guzzling my gallon down!

I know a place in England where the cider apple grows

The farmer that lives down there has got a big red nose

He's always drinking cider, as he sits beneath the tree

Come on drink your cider up, it's the one for you and me

The one for you!

On Tuesday morning you find me signing on the dole

With all the dirty stop-outs from Easton up to Knowl

I got the blues:

The cider blues:

On Thursday morning you find him standing by the door

By 3 o'clock he's down the pub, can't even see the floor

Drink cider, drink cider

All of the day

Drink cider, drink cider

It's the only way

Drink cider, drink cider

Spend all your pay

And get bleeding binned out of it!