

# Crash Test Dummies, Liverpool Lullaby

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from your dad

You really have your old man's nose  
So crimson, in the dark it glows  
If you're not asleep when the boozers close  
You'll get a belt from your dad

You look so scruffy lying there  
Strawberry jam all through your hair  
Though in the world you haven't a care  
And your mummy's got so many

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from your dad

Although you have no silver spoon  
Better days are coming soon  
Sister's working at the mill  
And she gets her pay on friday  
Perhaps one day we'll make a splash  
If the irish sweeps provides the cash  
We'll have a house that's oh-so posh  
And buy your dad a brewery

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from your dad

You really have your old man's face  
You're growing up a real hard case  
But no one else can take your place  
Go to sleep for mummy