

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