

Macc Lads, My Pub

I've been going t'same pub fer twenty year,
It were half a crown then fer buy me beer,
But they closed it down fer redeccorate,
They said we'll knock a wall down,
Change bar round,
Paint door brown,
It's going to look great.

When I walked into it I couldn't believe me eyes,
Every cunt had a shirt and tie,
Mirrored walls and daft plastic trees,
It were a fun pub disco,
Wine bar bistro,
Gay club puff house,
Cocktail carvary.

So I walked to the bar fer to get me ale,
She said Tetly Bitter's not for sale,
They had fizzy lager with a German name,
I said you've got to be joking,
I started choking, me voice were croaking,
I turned round.

Then a penguin grabbed me fer to throw me out,
He said you've got to dress like a twat end to get in now,
But I've been served in here for twenty years,
Now it's a fun pub disco,
Wine bar bistro,
Gay club puff house,
Cocktail...

Oh what the f**k f**k f**k have they done to me pub,
What the f**k f**k f**k have they done to me pub,
What the f**k f**k f**k have they done to me pub,
Now it's a fun pub disco,
Wine bar bistro,
Gay club puff house,
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