Tears For Beers, Begging Song

Of all the trades in England the beggin' is the best For when a beggar's tired, he can lay him down and rest

And a-beggin' I will go-o-o And a-beggin' I will go

I got on the train in Carlisle they kicked me out in Crewe I slept on every paving-stone from there to Waterloo

I got breakfast off the Embankment I got my lunch and tea And only the finest cardboard made a home that was fit for me

We sit on the stair at Leicester Square from 7 o'clock till ten Then round the back of the Connaught House for dinner from out of a bin