

# The Kinks, Have A Cuppa Tea

Granny's always ravin' and rantin',  
And she's always puffin' and pantin',  
And she's always screaming and shouting,  
And she's always brewing up tea.

Grandpappy's never late for his dinner,  
Cos he loves his leg of beef  
And he washes it down with a brandy,  
And a fresh made pot of tea.

Chorus:

Have a cuppa tea, have a cuppa tea,  
have a cuppa tea, have a cuppa tea,  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Rosie Lea  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Rosie Lea.

If you feel a bit under the weather,  
If you feel a little bit peeved,  
Take granny's stand-by potion  
For any old cough or wheeze.  
It's a cure for hepatitis, it's a cure for chronic insomnia,  
It's a cure for tonsillitis and for water on the knee.

Chorus

Tea in the morning, tea in the evening, tea at supper time,  
You get tea when it's raining, tea when it's snowing,  
Tea when the weather's fine.  
You get tea as a mid-day stimulant  
You get tea with your afternoon tea  
For any old ailment or disease  
For Christ sake have a cuppa tea.

Chorus

Whatever the situation, whatever the race or creed,  
Tea knows no segregation, no class nor pedigree  
It knows no motivations, no sect or organisation,  
It knows no one religion,  
Nor political belief.

Chorus