The Toy Dolls, My Baby Is A Battleaxe

I gets me a night cap She says gee, I feel crap I shouts Oi! whats up? Ya stink, I think yer drinkin too much

She's gone, Yippee! I turn on, the TV But there's a snag, coz she's a bag, she's back to nag & mp; torment me

(Chorus:)
Iddlely aye ay, iddley aye oh...
she makes me cringe, she makes me scream,
Iddeley aye oh, iddley aye ay.
how comes my missus is so mean
SHE'S OBSCENE.

SHE'S OBSCENE

She says get, yer hair cut she wont let me have a hairy nut complains, about nowt No brains, insane shes a strain a pain I could do without. WITHOUT

SHE'S A BA... (Guitar bit)

Distressed, I feel blue You've guessed it's all down to all down to you My baby is a battleaxe and now there's nuthin' I can do...

(Chorus:)