

The Toy Dolls, One Night In Moscow

We had to book a holiday,
But we were sick o'Whitley bay
We fancied the Mediterranean.
All the vacancies had gone,
That's all the vacancies but one
A Vacancy for which we didn't plan.

What could we do?
We could hitch,
A ride back home from moskvitch
We had to stay
& face the cost
& sunbathe in the russian frost.

One, one, one, one night in Moscow,
& we'll be russian home
One, one, one, one night in Moscow
I'll be Russian, you'll be russian,
We'll all be russian home!

The brochure said it's nice
& warm, you need no Russian uniform
We had the flu & caught a Russian cough,
No fish n'chips or decent pubs,
We called the hotel Wormwood Scrubs
We said we would complain to Gorbochof.

We couldn't find a disco anywhere,
No McDonald's or a wimpy in Red Square
We Must have been potty
To have gone to the Soviet Union.

One, one, one, one night in Moscow,
& we'll be russian home...

For a pint & Coronation Street
Russian home...
A Bacon Sarny & as much as we can eat
Russian home!!!

One, one, one, one night in Moscow,
& we'll be russian home
One, one, one, one night in Moscow
I'll be Russian, you'll be russian,
We'll all be russian home!