

The Toy Dolls, She's A Worky Ticket

She's a worky ticket I bought her a King cone
and she wouldn't lick it
she wanted the chocolate one but when I got there
they'd all gone.

CHORUS:

yeah she's a worky ticket everywhere we go

Worky ticket

leaves me standing in the rain

and freezin in the snow

Worky ticket everywhere we go

Worky ticket, worky ticket...

sent me up the pub for 20 L and B

but when I got back all she did was yell at me

she was sittin watchin Charles Dickens on the box

what's that funny smell ya better go and wash yer socks

I couldn't bear it could not take it any more

grabbed me coat and me hat and slipped out of the door

CHORUS...(guitar bit)

She's a little worky ticket I bought her a watch and

she wouldn't fit it

I fixed it meself, it smashed upon the shelf

It doesn't fit, never mind...

CHORUS