1. THE SEXUAL LIFE OF A CAMEL

IS STRANGER THAN ANYTHING THINKS.

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE MATING SEASON
HE TRIES TO BULLS THE SPHINX.

BUT THE SPHINX'S POSTERIOR SPHINXER
IS ALL CLOSED BY THE BONDS OF THE NILE,
WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE BUMP ON THE CAMEL

AND THE CAMEL'S INCREDIBLE SIZE.

IN THE PROCESS OF SUPERFICIALIZATION
FROM THE ANTHROPOID APPEARS DOWN TO MAN

IT IS GENERAL HELD THAT THE NAY
HAS BURIED WHATEVER IT CAN.

YE' RECENT EXTENSIVE RESEARCHES
BY DARWIN AND HERCULES AND HALL

CONCLUSIVELY PROVE THAT THE HEDGEHOG
HAS NEVER BEEN BURIED AT ALL.

WE THEREFORE BELIEVE OUR CONCLUSION
IS INCONVINCINGLY SHOWN

THAT COMPARATIVE SAFETY ON SHIPBOARD
IS ENJOYED BY THE HEDGEHOGS ALONE.

WHY? THEY DON'T HAVE IT AT SNEATH.

AS THEY'D DONE IT AT HARVARD AND YALE

AND ALSO AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE

BY SHAVING THE SPIKES OFF ITS TAIL.

2. THE BALL OF KERRYMUIR

FOUR AND TWENTY VIRGINS

CAME DOWN FROM INVERNESS.

AND WHEN THE BALL WERE OVER

THERE WERE FOUR AND TWENTY LESS.

CHORUS: SINGING BALLS TO YOUR PARTNER,

ASS AGAINST THE WALL,

YOU NEVER GET FUNKED

ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

YOU'LL NEVER GET FUNKED AT ALL.

FOUR AND TWENTY PROSTITUTE

CAME UP FROM GLACKAMORE

AND WHEN THE BALL WERE OVER

THEY WERE ALL OF THEM DOUBLE BORNE.

CHORUS: THE VILLAGE PLUMBER HE WAS THERE

HE FELT AN AWFUL TOOL.

HE'S COME ELEVEN LEAGUES OR MORE

AND FORGOT TO BRING HIS TOOL.

CHORUS: THERE WAS FUNKING IN THE HALLWAYS

AND FUNKING IN THE RICKS.

YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE MUSIC

FOR THE SMOKING OF THE PIPER.

CHORUS: SANDY MCPherson HE CAME ALONG,

IT WAS A BLOODY SHAME.

HE FUNKED A LASSIE FORTY TIMES

AND WOULDNA TAKE HER HAND.

CHORUS: THE VILLAGE IDIOT HE WAS THERE,

SITTING ON A POLE.

HE PULLED HIS FOREHEAD OVER HIS HEAD

AND WHISTLED THROUGH HIS NOSE HOLE.

CHORUS: MRS. O'MALLEY SHE WAS TO THE

SHE HAD THE CROWD IN FITS

ADJUMPING OFF THE MANTLEPIECE

AND BOUNCING ON THE TERTI.

CHORUS: THE VICAR'S WIFE SHE WAS THERE,

BACK AGAINST THE WALL

"PUT YOUR MONEY ON THE TABLE, BOYS,

I'M FIT TO DO YE ALL!"

CHORUS: SO THE BALL WAS OVER

THEY ALL WENT HOME TO REST,

AND THE MUSIC HAD BEEN EXQUISTE.

BUT THE SH digs WAS THE BEST.

CHORUS: 3. RIM RAM ROO

AS I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET

A FAIR YOUNG MAID I CHANCED TO MEET

SHE SAID TO ME WITH HEART SO TRUE

ON COME AND RIDE MY RIM RAM ROO.

"A RIM RAM ROO PRAY WHAT IS THAT ?"

"IT'S SOMETHING LIKE A PUSSY CAT",

WITH HAIR ALL ROUND AND A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH

THAT'S WHAT I CALL MY RIM RAM ROO ".

SHE TOOK ME DOWN INTO A CELLAR

SHE SAID TO ME "YOU LUCKY FELLA"

SHE GAVE ME WINE AND WHISKEY TOO

AND THEN I RODE MY RIM RAM ROO.

HER FATHER CAME UP TO THE DOOR

HE SAID "GET OUT YOU DIRTY WHORE"

SO PACK YOUR BAGS AND YOUR INKERS TOO

AND GO AND LIVE ON RIM RAM ROO.

THE SOLDIERS CAME, THE SAILORS WENT

THE PRICE WENT DOWN TO EIGHTEEN PENCE

AND NOW SHE LIVES IN LOUGH DOWNS

FLOGGING IN A CUNT FOR HALF A CROWN,

COME ALL YE LORDS AND MEN OF HONOR

PULL OUT YOUR PRICKS AND MESS UPON HER

WE ALL CAN SWEAR THAT THIS IS TRUE

SHE WAS THE QUEEN OF RIM RAM ROO.

4. DINAH

A RICH GIRL HAS A LIMOUSINE

A POOR GIRL HAS A TRUCK

THE ONLY TIME THAT DINAH RIDES

IS WHEN SHE HAS A FUCK.

CHORUS: DINAH, DINAH, SHOW US YOUR LEGS

SHOW US YOUR LEGS, SHOW US YOUR LEG

DINAH, DINAH, SHOW US YOUR LEG.

A YARD ABOVE YOUR KNEE.

A RICH GIRL HAS A BASSINET,

A POOR GIRL USES STRING.

BUT DINAH USES NOTHING AT ALL,

SHE LETS THE BASTARDS SWING,

CHORUS: A RICH GIRL HAS A RING OF GOLD,

A POOR GIRL HAS ONE OF BRASS,

BUT THE ONE RING DINAH HAD

IS THE ONE FOUND IN HER ASS.

CHORUS: A RICH GIRL USES VASELINE,

A POOR GIRL USES LARD.

BUT DINAH USES GALE GIMME,

BECAUSE SHE CENTS SO HARD.

CHORUS: A RICH GIRL USES SANITARY TOWEL,

A POOR GIRL USES A SHEET.

BUT DINAH USES NOTHING AT ALL,

LEAVES A TRAIL ALONG THE STREET.

CHORUS: THE MAYOR OF BAYSWATER'S DAUGHTER

THE MAYOR OF BAYSWATER

HAS GOT A PRETTY DAUGHTER.

CHORUS: AND THE HAIR ON HER HIPPITY-HOOP

HAS HANG DOWN TO HER KNEES,

ONE BLACK ONE, ONE WHITE ONE

AND ONE WITH A LITTLE SHIFT ON,

AND THE HAIR ON HER HIPPITY-HOOP

HAS HANG DOWN TO HER KNEES.

I'VE SNUFFED IT, I'VE FELT IT,

I'VE FELT LIKE A BIT OF VELVET.

CHORUS: I'VE SEEN IT, I'VE BEEN IT.

I'VE LAIN WIT-'TWEEN IT,

CHORUS: SHE WENT TO GLAMORGAN

HER CUNT LIKE A BARREL ORGAN.

CHORUS: IF SHE WERE MY DAUGHTER

I'D MAKE HERE CUTTER SHORT.

CHORUS: SHE SLEPT WITH A DEMON

WHO WASHED HER WITH SEWEN.

CHORUS: 5. WHOOREDAE SCHOOL

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.

WE ARE FROM WHOOREDAE SCHOOL.

WHOOREDAE GIRLS ARE WE.

WE TAKE NO PRICE IN OUR VIRTUITY,

WE TAKE PRECAUTIONS

AND AVOID ABORTIONS.
1. ROLL ME OVER IN THE CLOVER
ON THIS NUMBER ONE
AND THE FUN HAS JUST BEGUN. 
CHORUS: ROLL ME OVER, LAY ME DOWN AND 
DO IT AGAIN, ROLL ME OVER IN THE CLOVER, 
ROLL ME OVER, LAY ME DOWN AND 
DO IT AGAIN. 
ON THIS NUMBER TWO 
AND MY HAND IS ON HER SHOE, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER THREE 
AND MY HAND IS ON HER KNEE, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER FOUR 
AND WE'RE ROLLING ON THE FLOOR, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER FIVE 
AND MY HAND IS ON HER THIGH, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER SIX 
AND SHE LIKED MY BUNKS OF TRICKS. CHORUS 
ON THIS NUMBER SEVEN 
AND SHE'S FEELING SHE'S IN HEAVEN, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER EIGHT 
AND SHE'S REALLY IN A STATE. CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER NINE 
AND I GOT HER OUT JUST IN TIME, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER TEN 
AND SHE STROKED IT LIKE A PEN, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER TWENTY 
AND SHE BEGAN TO GIVE ME PLENTY, CHORUS: 
ON THIS NUMBER THIRTY 
AND THIS IS NICE BUT DIRTY, CHORUS: 

2. CATS ON THE ROOFTOP
WHEN YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING 
WITH THE DEVIL OF A STAND, 
FROM THE PRESSURE OF THE LIQUID 
ON THE SEMINARY SKIRT, 
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A WOMAN 
USE YOUR OWN HONKY HONY, 
AS YOU REVEL IN THE JOYS OF MASTURBATION. 
CHORUS: BINGING CATS ON THE ROOFTOP, 
CATS ON THE TILES, CATS WITH THE CLAP, 
AND CATS WITH PILES, CATS WITH THEIR 
ARMS WRESTLED IN SMILES 
AS THEY REVEL IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR 
LEADS A MISERABLE WANDERING 
HE CAN'T AFFORD A MISTRESS, 
AND HE DOESN'T HAVE A WIFE, 
SO HE PUTS IT UP THE BOTTOM 
OF THE REGIMENTAL FIFE. 
AS HE REVELS IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
CHORUS: LONG-LEGGED CURATES GRIND LIKE GOATS, 
PALE-FACED SPINSTERS SHAK LIKE STOATS, 
AND THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD 
STANDS BY AND SLOUTS, 
AS THEY REVEL IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
CHORUS: THE OSTRICH IN THE DESERT IS A SOLITARY GEMS, 
WITHOUT THE OPPORTUNITY TO DPI ITS NICE, 
BUT WHENEVER IT DOES, IT SHIPS IN THICK, 
AS HE REVELS IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
CHORUS: THE ELEPHANT'S CUNT IS BIG AND ROUND 
A SMALL ONE SCALES A THOUSAND POUND, 
TWO TOGETHER MAKE A FORTRESS. 
AS THEY REVEL IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
CHORUS: THE DONKEY IS A LONELY BLOKE, 
HE HARDLY EVER GETS A PINK, 
BUT WHEN HE DOES HE LETS IT AS SOON, 
AS HE REVELS IN THE JOYS OF FORTIFICATION. 
CHORUS: 2. THE DOGGIES MEETING.
THE DOGGIES HELD A MEETING, 
THEM FROM NEAR AND FAR, 
SOME CAME BY MOTOR-CAR, 
AND SOME BY MOTOR-CAR, 
THEM PASSED THE ENTRANCE, 
THEM SIGNED THE BOOK, 
THEN EACH UNSNIPED HIS ASSHOLE 
AND HUNG IT ON THE HOOD. 
ONE DOG WAS NOT INVITED, 
IT BORELY RAISED HIS IRE, 
HE RAN INTO THE MEETING HALL 
AND LOUDLY BELLOWED, "FIRE." 
IT THREW THEM IN CONFUSION 
AND WITHOUT A SECOND LOOK, 
EACH UNSEared ANOTHER ASSHOLE, 
FROM OFF ANOTHER HOOK, 
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY, SIR 
WHEN WALKING DOWN THE STREET, 
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY, SIR 
WHEN DOGGIES CHANCE TO MEET, 
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY, SIR 
ON LAND OR SEA OR FOAM, 
HE WILL SHIF THE OTHERS ASSHOLE 
TO SEE IF IT'S HIS OWN. 

4. SWEET VIOLETS.
PHILLY Quot she died in the springtime, 
SHE EXPRED IN A TERRIBLE FEE, 
WE FULFILLED HER LAST DISING WISH, SIR 
SHE WAS BURIED IN SIX FEET OF 
CHORUS: SWEET VIOLETS, 
SWEETER THAN ALL THE ROSES, 
COVERED ALL OVER FROM TOE TO TIP 
COVERED ALL OVER WITH SWEET VIOLETS. 
WHY LIE QUOT ICY IN A REST, 
A BACK IN THE GARDEN. 
I WAZ CURIOUS I MUST ADMIT. 
ONE DAY I STUCK IN MY FINGER 
AND PULLED IT OUT COVERED IN SWEET VIOLETS, CHORUS: 
PHILLY Quot ICY TOOK A BAG TO HER BOYFRIEND'S 
BUT THE BAG WAS OLD AND IT SPLIT, 
NOW THE BOY FRIEND AND PHILLYS HAYE PARTED, 
FOR THE BAG WAS PACKED QUITE FULL OF SWEET VIOLETS. 
I SIT ON A GOLD LAVATORY IN THE HOME OF THE BARON OF SPLIT 
THE SEA WAS ENCROATED COMB RUBIES 
BUT AS USUAL THE BOWL CONTAINED SWEET VIOLETS, 
ONE DAY HE ATTEMPTED AN OPERA 
IT WAS HARD BUT THE FOOL WOULDN'T QUIT 
WITH HIS HEAD HELD AFOFT, 
HE SUDDENLY CAUGHT AND COLLAPSED IN A BIG HEAP OF SWEET VIOLETS. 
CHORUS: WELL, NOW MY SONG IS ENDED 
AND I HAVE FINISHED MY BIT 
AND IF ANY OF YOU FEEL OFFENDED, 
YOU CAN STICK YOUR HEAD IN A BUCKET OF SWEET VIOLETS: 

CHORUS: SWEET VIOLETS, 
ON MY NAME IS KNOBAST HALL, KNOBAST HALL. 
AND I'VE ONLY GOT ONE BALL, 
BUT TIS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL, FUCK THEM ALL, 
OH I'VE KILLED A MANS THEY SAID, SO THEY SAID 
CRUSHED A GUISED HIS BLOODY HEAD 
AND I LEFT HIM THERE FOR DEAD, FUXX THEM ALL 
ON THE BAY THAT I MUST DIE, I MUST DIE, 
AND THEY HUNG ME UP SO HIGH, 
AND I'LL SIT RIGHT IN THEIR EYE, FUXX THEM ALL, 
ON MY NAME IS KNOBAST HALL, KNOBAST HALL, 
AND I'VE ONLY GOT ONE BALL, 
BUT TIS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL, FUCK THEM ALL 
ON THE PARSON HE WILL COME, HE WILL COME, 
WITH HIS TALES OF KINGDOM COME, 
HE CAN SHOVE THEM UP HIS BUM, FUXX THEM ALL, 
ON THE SHERIFF WILL COME TOO, WILL COME TOO, 
WITH HIS MOTHER FUCKING CREW, 
THEM THEY'VE GOTT FUXX ALL ELSE TO DO, FUXX THEM ALL, 
ON MY NAME IS KNOBAST HALL, KNOBAST HALL, 
AND I'VE ONLY GOT ONE BALL, 
BUT TIS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL, FUCK THEM ALL 
I SEE MOLLY IN THE CROWD, IN THE CROWD, 
AND I FEEL SO GODDAMN PROUD 
THAT I WANT TO SHOUT OUT LOUD, FUKX THEM ALL, 
ON MY NAME IS KNOBAST HALL, KNOBAST HALL, 
BUT TIS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL, FUXX THEM ALL.

CHICAGO.
CHORUS: I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO 
IN A DEPARTMENT STORE, 
I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO, 
BUT I DON'T WORK THERE ANY MORE, 
A LADY CAME INTO THE NATION, 
I ASKED "WHAT KIND WOULD YOU LIKE?" 
"FELT" SHE SAID, 
"FELT" I DID, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE, CHORUS: 
A LADY CAME IN FOR A WATERBOTTLE, 
I ASKED "WHAT KIND WOULD YOU LIKE?" 
"RUBBER" SHE SAID, 
RUBER I DID, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE, CHORUS: 
A LADY CAME IN FOR A SWEATER, 
I ASKED "WHAT KIND WOULD YOU LIKE?" 
"JUMPER" SHE SAID, 
JUMPER I DID, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE, CHORUS: 
A LADY CAME IN FOR A CAKE, 
I ASKED "WHAT KIND WOULD YOU LIKE?" 
"LAYER" SHE SAID, 
LAYER I DID, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE, CHORUS: 
A LADY CAME IN FOR A TIE, 
I ASKED "WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO?" 
"BANK" SHE SAID, 
BANKER I DO, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE, CHORUS: 
A LADY CAME IN FOR A SLIPPER, 
I ASKED "WHICH BERTH WOULD YOU LIKE?" 
"UPPER" SHE SAID, UPPER I DID, 
I'LL NEVER WORK THERE ANY MORE.