

GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

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Every year when summer comes round, off to the sea I go.
I don't care if I do spend a pound,
I'm rather rash I know.
See me dressed like all the sports,
in my blazer and a pair of shorts.

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock,
along the promenade I stroll.
It may be sticky but I never complain,
it's nice to have a nibble at it now and again
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock.

One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand
Some how he lost his baton - it flew out of his hand
So I jumped in his place and then con-ducted the band
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock,
along the promenade I stroll
In my po-cket it got stuck I could tell
'Cos when I pulled it out I pulled my shirt off as well
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock.

See alternative verse at end

A girl while bathing clung to me, my wits I'd to use
She cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, you won't refuse"
I said, " Well if you're drowning then I don't want to lose
My little stick of Blackpool Rock"

With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll
In the ball room I went dancing each night
No wonder every girl that danced with me, stuck to me tight
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock.

A fellow took my photograph it cost one and three.
I said when it was done, "Is that su-pposed to be me?"
"You've properly mucked it up the only thing I can see is
My little stick of Blackpool Rock -
Lordy Lordy, -
My little stick of Blackpool Rock"

original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson

A girl while bathing clung to me, I shouted out, "Oh!"
She cried,"I think I'm drowning, and you'll save me I know "
I said, " Well if you're drowning would you mind letting go
Of my little stick of Blackpool Rock"