

I Am A Cider Drinker

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Thanks to Dave Bennett

When the moon shines on the cow shed
And we're rollin in the hay
All the cows are out there grazing
And the milk is on its way.

I am a cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day
I am a cider drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-way
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay.

It's so cosy in the kitchen
With the smell of rabbit stew
When the breeze blows cross the farmyard
You can smell the cow sheds too.
Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those combine wheels stop turning
And a hard days work is done
There's a pub a-round the corner
It's the place we have our fun.

I am a cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day
I am a cider drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-way
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay.

Now dear old Mabel, when she's able
We takes a stroll down lover's lane
And we'll sink a pint of scrumpy
And we'll play old natures game.
Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we end up in the duck pond
When the pub is sized to close
With me breeches full of tadpoles
And the newts be-tween me toes.

I am a cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day
I am a cider drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-way
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Let cider be the spice of life!