To our house on a Friday A man calls every week We give him a pound When he calls on his round To our house on a Friday A man calls every week We give and we get And we're always in debt In his van he carries all we're needing With his plan most anything is ours He's the tallyman Oh, yeah, he's the tallyman Shoes and socks hard wearing for the children Frilly frocks all in the latest style From the tallyman Oh, yeah, from the tallyman To our house on a Friday A man calls every week We've made him a friend So he's here to the end From cradle to grave We're expected to save He's here to the end So we've made him a friend He's here to the end So we've made him a friend