

Roustabout

Bow Wow Wow

I saw, my honey, he looked so funny
Wearing a uniform, attached to chain and ball
I said, hello dear, was there a sort of fear
Reflected on his face, my wild boy's in disgrace, he's just

Chorus:

A roving, reckless, restless roustabout - rou-rou-roustabout
He broke the law and now he can't get out - rou-rou-roustabout

I've seen my honey, he's not so funny
A uniform of white, a padded cell at night
Who claims the glory, and loves the story
Vultures who think they're smart, straight out of Eton art (in
pinstripes)

See he's - chorus

Slap that bass Leigh-Roy!

chorus repeats 4x