

## Liverpool Lullaby

Cilla Black

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid.  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from yer dad.

Oh, you have your father's nose  
So crimson in the dark it glows.  
If you're not asleep when the boozers close  
You'll get a belt from yer dad.

You look so scruffy lying there  
Strawberry jam tarts in your hair.  
In all the world you haven't a care  
And I have got so many.

It's quite a struggle every day  
Livin' on yer father's pay.  
The beggar drinks it all away  
And leaves me without any.

Although you have no silver spoon  
Better days are coming soon.  
Our Nelly's working at the loom  
And she gets paid on Friday.

Perhaps one day we'll have a splash  
When Littlewoods provide the cash.  
We'll get a house in Knotty Ash  
And buy your dad a brewery.

Oh you are a mucky kid  
Dirty as a dustbin lid.  
When he hears the things that you did  
You'll get a belt from yer dad.

Oh you have your father's face  
You're growing up a real hard case.  
But there's no one can take your place  
Go fast asleep for your mummy.