

## Goldwatch Blues

Fiddler's Green

I went up for my interview on the forth day of July  
Personnel man he questioned me, until I nearly cried  
Made me fill in forms, until I shook from fear  
About the colour of my toilet roll and if my cousin's  
Queer

He asked me how many jobs I had before  
He nearly had a heart attack, when I answered: four!  
Four jobs in twenty years, oh this could never be  
We only take on men, who'll work until they die

R:

He said: "Here's your goldwatch and the shackles for  
Your chain  
And your piece of paper to say you left here sane  
If you have a son, who wants a good career  
Just get him to sign on the dotted line, and work for  
Fifty years."

He took me outside to where the gravestones stand in  
Line  
"This is where we burry them in quick stone and in line  
If you come to work for us, on this you must agree  
That if you're going to die, please do it during tea  
Break"

R:

This story that you've heard, you may think rather  
Queer  
But it is the truth, you'll be surprised to hear  
I did not want no job upon the board  
I just wanted to take the broom, and sweep the bloody  
Floor

R: (2x)