

## Poor Ol Jimmy Biscuit

## Paddy and the Rats

Poor ol' Jimmy Biscuit  
Was baptized by a pixie  
Who drank a lotta whiskey  
In the pub where he way born  
Poor ol' Jimmy Biscuit  
Way married with miss Whiskey  
He does never risk it  
Then in the end he died alone  
Same ol' story that I tell  
About a guy who shaked the hell  
A drunken town where he was raised  
On marshmallow and fairytales  
A waitress' son, mom sailed away  
A boozy daddy couldn't pay bills and food  
In happy mood he had no other way  
When he was a sucklin' boy  
Bobtails rockes his cradle on  
Then a good job after school  
Provoked the girls in swimming pool  
He has never work on fame  
But his shine won't fade away  
Rock the nation, new sensation  
Drink the life away  
Need no education  
He spends his money just on alcohol  
Lost boy of the nation  
Waisted time on football, rock 'n roll  
Misfit generation  
Living fast but always run to fall  
His predestination is  
ANARCHY!!!