

# The Boys Of Mutton Street

Richard Thompson

Strolling down on Mutton Street  
The moon is peeping through  
Old wives say, young man, you'd better  
Watch your P's and Q's

Life is good on Mutton Street  
If you know the why and where  
Romping on the bomb sites  
There's magic everywhere

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

We came upon those Burley boys  
They were shaking like a leaf  
We had our stones and dusters  
We were armed right to the teeth

We fired a friendly volley  
And we only maimed a few  
And quick as greasy lightning  
They disappeared from view

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Now, bonfire night it was a sight  
The bonfire, how it blazed  
Nearly set the street alight  
So they called the fire brigade

The fire brigade got busy  
But we cut the hoses clean  
And suddenly the Mutton Boys  
Were nowhere to be seen

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Alky on the corner  
Shell shocked fusilier  
Tip him a little drink, hell get you  
Cigarettes and beer

Thomas Tapling Senior  
Got soda pop and news  
Scott and Sons got toys for boys  
But they push their Christian views

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground

Were the boys of Mutton Street  
Mutton Street, Mutton Street  
Were the boys of Mutton Street  
We give no ground