

## West Country Man

### The Dreadnoughts

Will I have a cider?  
Will I have a scrumpy?  
Turbo, Merridale, Wilkins' Cidery  
Doesn't really matter much to me  
I drinks it in the morning and I drinks it all the day  
I own it is the finest in the land  
plain to see  
The only life for me  
I am a west Country man

Will I take a lady?  
Sarah, Jess or Katie?  
Fat hips, red lips, sweet as sugar pie  
That's the type of pretty girl for I  
we're rollin' in the hay, jubilee, jubilee  
I own she is the fairest in the land  
plain to see  
the only life for me  
I am a west Country man

I'll travel far and wide  
With comrades at my side  
West Country is a place that you can find  
But furthermore, a state of mind  
so drink thee cider down  
pass the jug around,  
listen the Wurzels when you can  
live loud and free, soon enough you'll be  
a real West Country Man