

Uncle Harry

The Living End

Whoa
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath again

He lives in a small flat all alone
In the middle of a run down street
Spends most evenings up the pub
Drinking what he earned that week

Harry keeps to himself
Lives a quiet life
No one can remember
When Harry lost his mind

Whoa
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath again

Oh Uncle Harry you've done it all again
You're pissing in the bath every now and then
I caught you in the wrong place
I caught you out of line
I tell you not to do it
But you do it all the time
Do it all the time

Whoa
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath
Uncle Harry pissing in the bath
Whoa, pissing in the bath again

Poor Uncle Harry lost his mind along the way
Poor Uncle Harry happened twenty years today
Comes around to say hello
Little did we know
He's up to his old dirty tricks again
Oh Uncle Harry, you've done it all again

Oh Uncle Harry
We really shouldn't laugh
But every time we turn around
You're pissing in the bath
It's just a silly habit
And we can't help but remind
We tell you not to do it
But you do it all the time