

# 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