

## My Laddie Sits Ower Late Up

The Unthanks

My laddie sits ower late up  
My hinny sits ower late up  
My dearie sits ower late up  
Betwixt the pint pot and the cup

Hey Johnny, come hame to your bairn  
Hey Johnny, come hame to your bairn  
Hey Johnny, come hame to your bairn  
With a rye loaf under your airm

He addles three-ha'pence a week  
That's nobbut a farthing a day  
He sits with his pipe in his cheek  
And fiddles his money away

My laddie is never the near  
My hinny is never the near  
And when I cry out, "Laddie, cum hame"  
He calls oot again for mair beer

My laddie sits ower late up...

Hey Johnny...