

Liverpool Lullaby The Mucky Kid
Cilla Black

<http://www.cillablack.com/>

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cilla_Black

Words: Stan Kelly

Intro : Bm

Bm F# Bm
Oh you are a mucky kid,
G F# Bm
Dirty as a dustbin lid.
F# Bm
When he hears the things you did,
G F# Bm
You ll get a belt from your Dad.

G Bm
Oh you have your father s nose,
F# Bm B
So crimson in the dark it glows,
G Bm
If you re not asleep when the boozers close,
G F# Bm
You ll get a belt from your Dad.

Bm F# Bm
You look so scruffy lying dur
G F# Bm
Strawberry-jam tarts in yer hair,
F# Bm
Though in the world you haven t a care
G F# Bm
And I have got so many.

G Bm
It s quite a struggle every day
F# Bm B
Living on your father s pay,
G Bm

The bugger drinks it all away

G F# Bm

And leaves me without any.

Bm -> Cm

Cm G Cm
Although we have no silver spoon,

G# G Cm
Better days are coming soon

G Cm
Now Nelly s working at the Lune

G# G Cm
And she gets paid on Friday.

G# Cm
Perhaps one day we ll have a splash,

G Cm C
When Littlewoods provide the cash,

G# Cm
We ll get a house in Knotty Ash

G# G Cm
And buy your Dad a brewery.

Cm -> C#m

C#m G# C#m
Oh you are a mucky kid,

A G# C#m
Dirty as a dustbin lid.

G# C#m
When he hears the things you did

A G# C#m
You ll get a belt from your Dad.

A C#m
Oh you have your father s face,

G# C#m C#
You re growing up a real hard case,

A C#m
But there s no one can take your place,

A G# C#m
Go fast asleep for yer Mammy.