Boozing

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Now what are the joys of a single young man?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
And what is he doing whenever he can?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
You may think I'm wrong and you may think I'm right,
I'm not going to argue, I know you can fight,
But what do you think we are doing tonight?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!

cho: Boozing, boozing, just you and I
Boozing, boozing, when we are dry.
Some do it openly, some on the sly
But we all are bloody well boozing.

And what are the joys of a poor married man?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
What is he doing whenever he can?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
He comes home at night and he gives his wife all
He goes out a-shopping, makes many a call
But what brings him home hanging on to a wall?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!

And what does the Salvation Army run down?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
And what are they banning in every town?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!
The stand on street corners, they rave and they shout,
They shout about things they know nothing about.
But what are they doing when the lights are turned out?
Boozing, bloody well boozing!

Recorded Roberts & Barrand, I think