

Bugger Off

Chorus:

Bugger off, you bastards bugger off! (*Fuck You!*) The ,'Fuck You's' fit to the music and should be sung by the audience

Bugger off, you bastards bugger off! (*Fuck You!*)

Like a herd of bloody swine who refuse to leave the trough

You'll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off

Well you've been a bloody audience, but oh the time does pass.

So don't you all let the door hit you in the ass.

You've been a splendid audience, but enough is enough.

We'd take it very kindly if you'd all just bugger off!

Chorus

Here's to the barkeep's and waitresses who've been servin' you your beers,

They put up with your noxious breath and your stupid drunken leers.

Be leaving your money on the table when you go,

Tomorrow you'll have a throbbin' head and nothing else to show

Chorus

Here's to all the lovely ladies who might be waiting for the band,

And thinking one of them might make a charmin' one night stand.

So please don't be offended girls this song's not meant for you.

And we're happy to oblige you when this nasty job is through.

Chorus

So now you're promising the ladies a night of loving bliss,

When truth be told you're far to drunk to stand up straight and piss.

So give it up you bloody sods you'll not be getting laid.

And the sooner that you're out the door the sooner we'll get paid.

Chorus twice

You'll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off