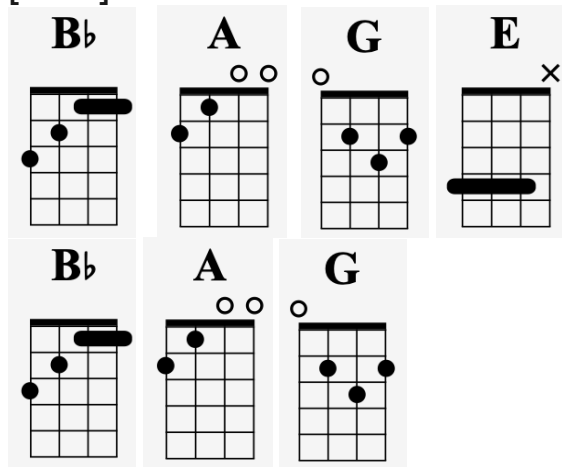


Baggy Trousers

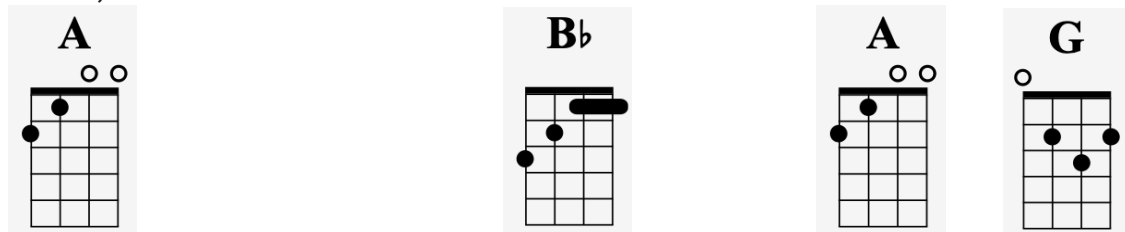
[Intro]



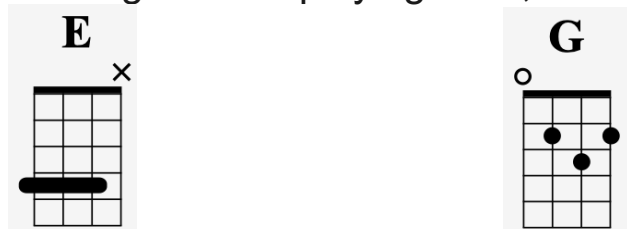
[Verse 1]



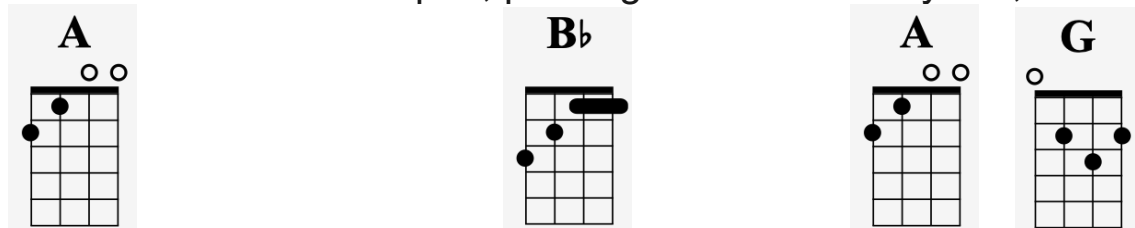
Naughty boys in nasty schools, head-masters breaking all the rules,



Having fun and playing fools, smashing up the woodwork tools.

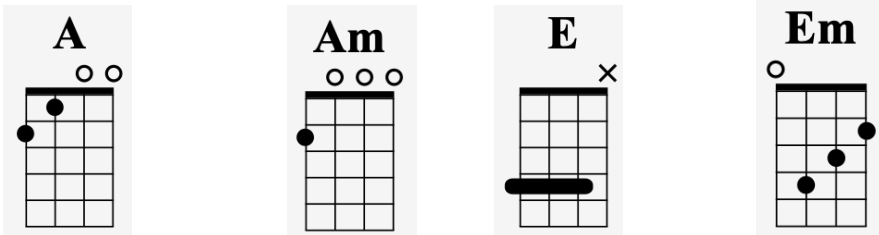


All the teachers in the pub, passing 'round the ready-rub,

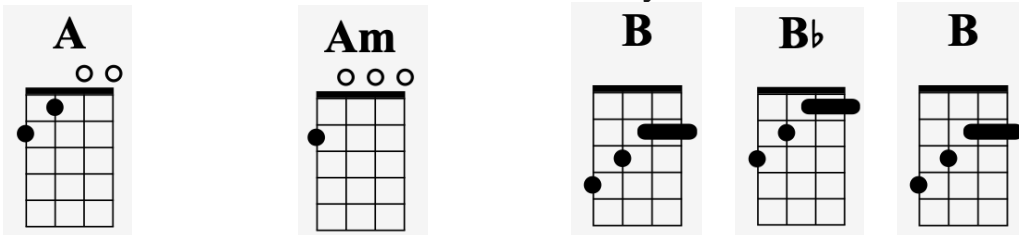


Trying not to think of when the lunch-time bell will ring a-gain.

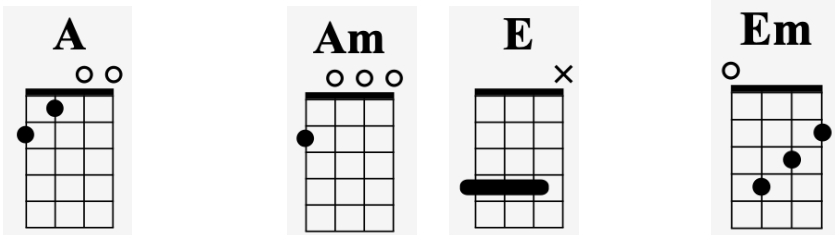
[Chorus 1]



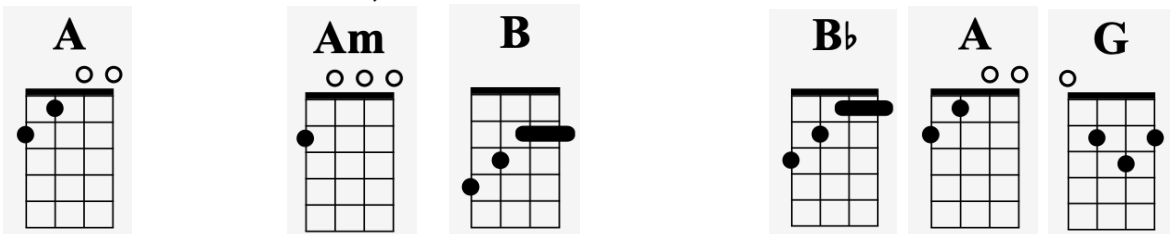
Oh what fun we had, but, did it really turn out bad?



All I learnt at school, was how to bend not break the rules.



Oh what fun we had, but at the time it seemed so bad.

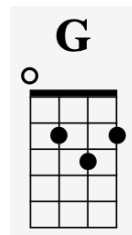
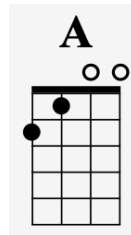
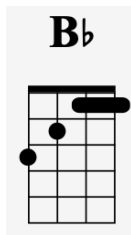
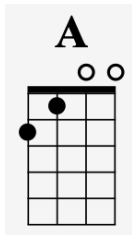


Trying different ways, to make a difference to...

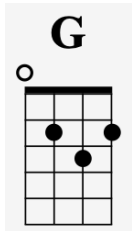
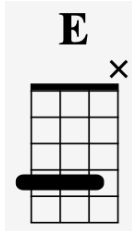
[Verse 2]



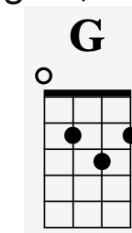
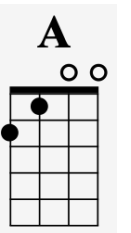
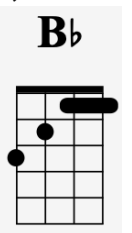
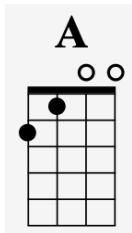
The head-master's had enough today, all the kids have gone away,



Gone to fight with next-door's school; every term that is the rule.

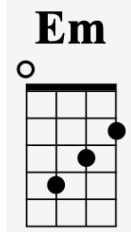
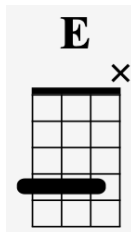
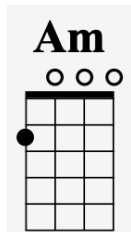
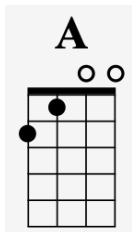


Sits alone and bends his cane; same old backsides again,

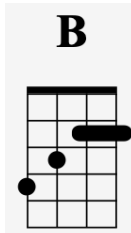
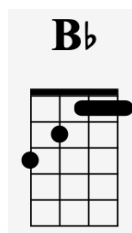
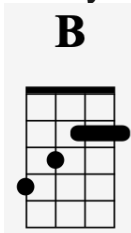
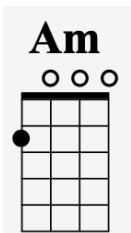
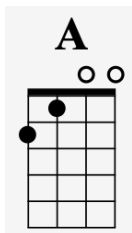


All the small ones tell tall tales, walking home and squashing snails.

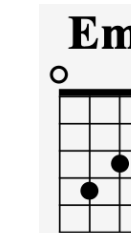
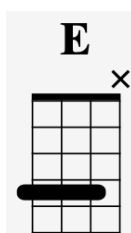
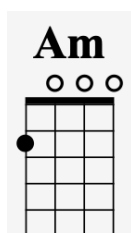
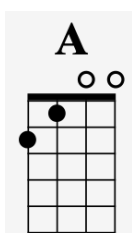
[Chorus 2]



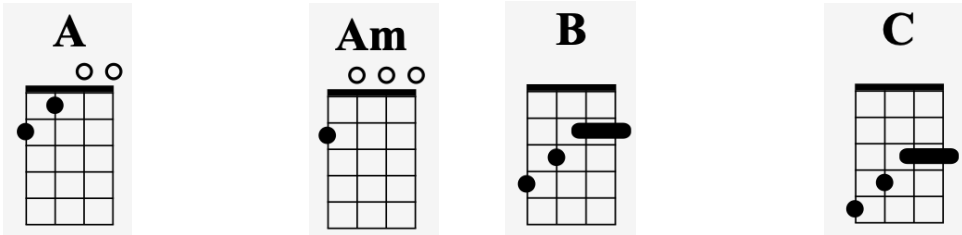
Oh what fun we had, but, did it really turn out bad?



All I learnt at school, was how to bend not break the rules.

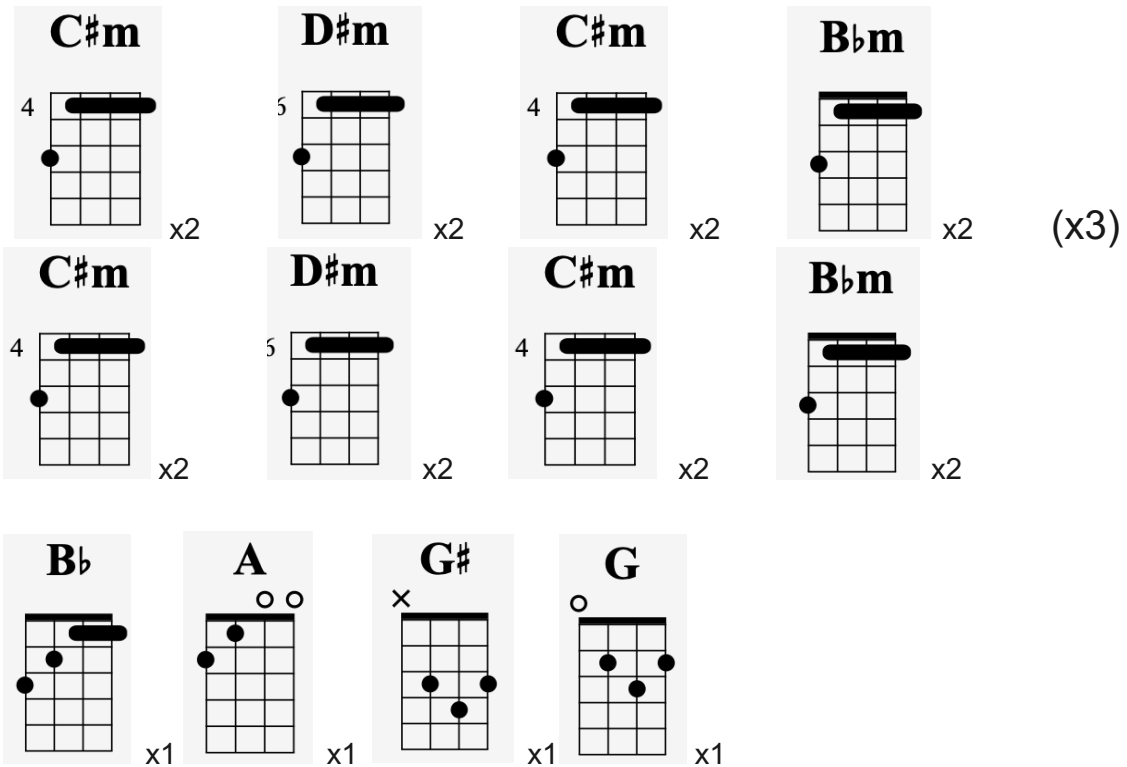


Oh what fun we had, but at the time it seemed so bad.



Trying different ways, to make a difference to the days.

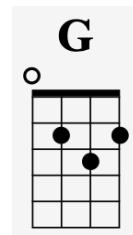
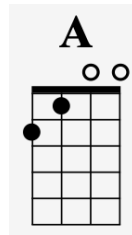
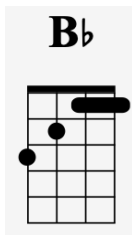
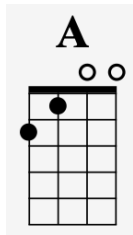
[Interlude]



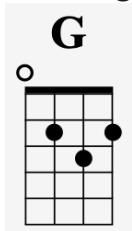
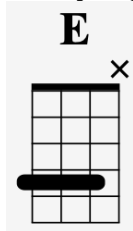
[Verse 3]



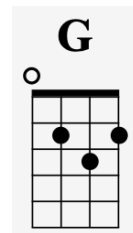
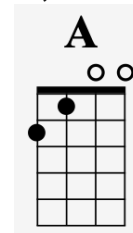
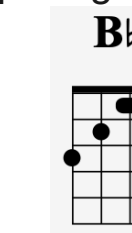
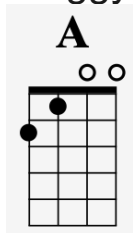
Lots of girls and lots of boys, lots of smells and lots of noise.



Playing football in the park, kicking pushbikes after dark.

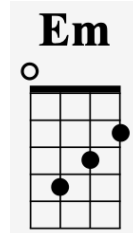
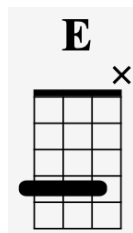
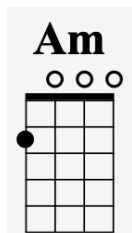
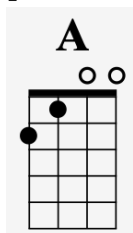


Baggy trousers, dirty shirt, pulling hair and eating dirt,

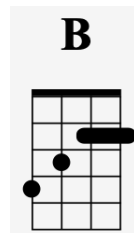
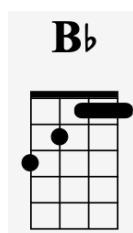
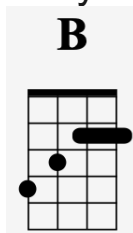
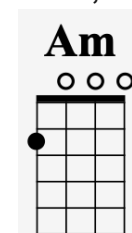
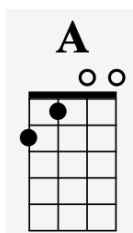


Teacher comes to break it up; back of the 'ead with a plastic cup.

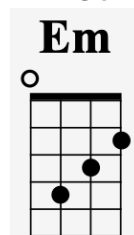
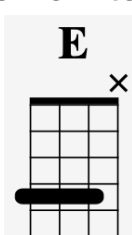
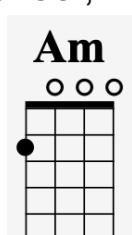
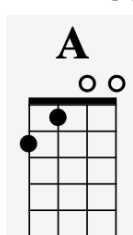
[Chorus 3]



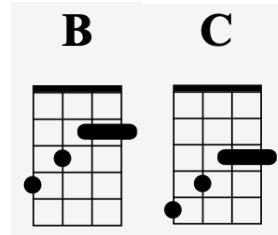
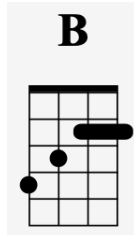
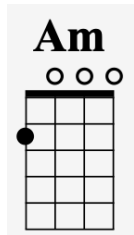
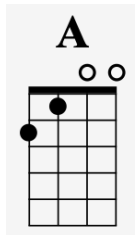
Oh what fun we had, but, did it really turn out bad?



All I learnt at school, was how to bend not break the rules.

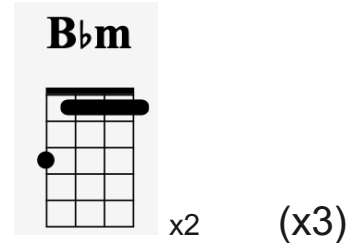
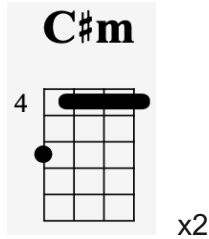
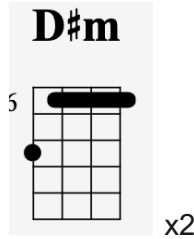
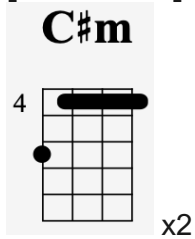


Oh what fun we had, but at the time it seemed so bad.

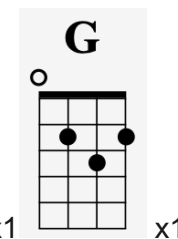
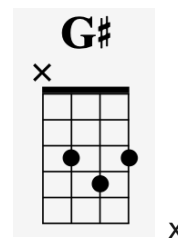
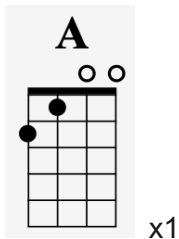
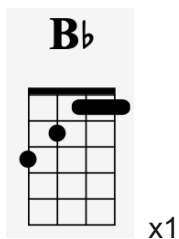
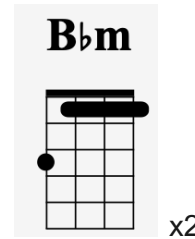
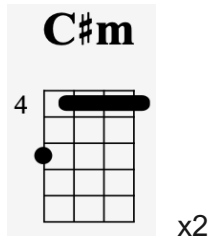
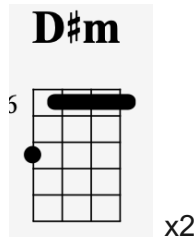
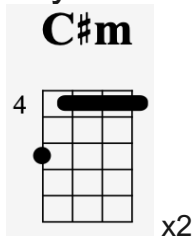


Trying different ways, to make a difference to the

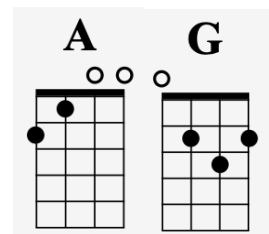
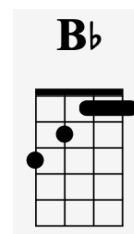
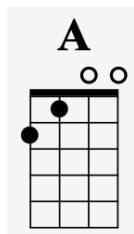
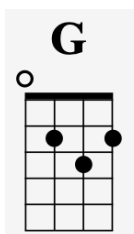
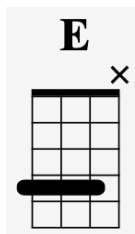
[Interlude]



days



[Outro]



Baggy trousers, baggy trousers, baggy trousers. (Repeat)