

CHORUS

*And it's all for me grogg, me jolly, jolly, grogg,
All gone for beer and tobacco.
Well, I spent all me tin down on South Street drinking gin,
Now across the western ocean I will wander.*

VERSES

*And where is me hat, me noggy noggy hat,
All gone for beer and tobacco.
Well the brim is wore out and the crown is kicked about,
And me hair is looking out for better weather.*

(CHORUS)

*And where is me shirt, me noggy, noggy shirt,
All gone for beer and tobacco.
Well the sleeves are wore out, and the collar's kicked about,
And me tails is looking out for better weather.*

(CHORUS)

*And where is me boots, me noggy, noggy boots,
All gone for beer and tobacco.
Well the soles are wore out, and the heels are kicked about,
And me toes is looking out for better weather.*

(CHORUS)

*And where is me pants, me noggy, noggy pants,
All gone for beer and tobacco.
Well the cuffs are wore out, and the fly is kicked about,
And me arse is looking out for better weather.*

(CHORUS)

*I'm sick and stoney broke, and I'm parted from me smoke,
And the sky is looking blacker than the thunder.
And the tavern keeper too, for I haven't got a sou,
That's the way you're treated when you're out and under.*