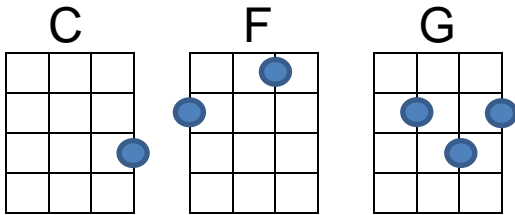


I am a Cider Drinker

Written by: The Wurzels - 1976 :: Recorded by: The Wurzels - 1976



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) When the moon shines (F) on the (C) cow shed,
And we're rollin (F) in the (C) hay,
All the cows are (F) out there (C) grazing and the milk is (G) on its (C) way.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

It's so cosy (F) in the (C) kitchen with the smell of (F) rabbit (C) stew,
When the breeze blows (F) cross the (C) farmyard,
You can smell the (G) cow sheds (C) too.

When those combine (F) wheels stop (C) turning,
And a hard days (F) work is (C) done,
There's a pub a(F)round the (C) corner it's the place we (G) have our (C) fun.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

Now dear old Mabel (F) when she's (C) able,
We takes a stroll down (F) lover's (C) lane,
And we'll sink a (F) pint of (C) scrumpy and we'll play old (G) natures (C) game.
But we end up (F) in the (C) duck pond,
When the pub is (F) sized to (C) close,
With me breeches (F) full of (C) tadpoles and the newts be(G)tween me (C) toes.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.
I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.