

Football crazy

1. Now, you'll all know my wee brother, his name is Jock McGraw,
he's lately joined a football club, for he's mad about football.

And he's had three black eyes already, and teeth lost frae his gob,
since our Jock became a member o that terrible football club.

And tho he's football crazy, he's football mad,
and the football, it has robbed him o the wee bit sense he had,
and it would take a dozen skivees his clothes to wash and scrub,
since our Jock became a member o that terrible football club.

2. Now, the first match he took part in, I could hear meself implore,
he had two half bricks for the goal posts and a tin can for the ball.
The Provost Guy he was there, as was Lord and Lady Fair,
and Jock ran out and kicked the tin can two miles in the air.

+ CHORUS

3. In the middle of the field at Hampden Park the Captain says, "McGraw,
would you kindly take this penalty kick or well never win at all."
So he ran like mad and he kicked the ball and it went off like a cork,
and the ball went sailing over the stand, heading for New York.

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4. Now, his wife says shell be leaving, that's if he doesna keep
right away from football kicking in the night-time in his sleep.
When he calls her "Eric Cantona" and other things so droll,
last night he kicked her out of bed and shouted, "It's a goal !"

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(orig. = capo 2nd) (Rolf Harris)