

Singing bell bottom trousers
Bell Bottom Trousers

Chorus:
Singing bell bottom trousers,
Coat of navy-blue.
Let him climb the rigging
Like his daddy used to do.

Once there was a waitress
In the Prince George Hotel,
Her mistress was a lady
And her master was a swell.
Chorus:

2. They knew she was a simple girl
And lately from the farm.
And so they watched her carefully
To keep her from all harm.
Chorus:

3. The Forty Second Fusiliers
Came marching into town.
And with them came a complement
Of rapists of reknown.
Chorus:

4. They busted every maidenhead
That came within their spell.
But they never made the waitress
From the Prince George Hotel.
Chorus:

5. Next came a company
Of the Prince of Wales' Hussars
They piled into the whore house
And they packed along the bars.
Chorus:

6. Many a maid and mistress
And wife before them fell.
But they never made the waitress
From the Prince George Hotel.
Chorus:

7. One day there came a sailor.
Just an ordinary bloke.
A-bulging at the trousers.
With a heart of solid oak.
Chorus:

8. At sea without a woman
For seven years or more.
There wasn't any need to ask
What he was looking for.
Chorus:

9. He asked her for a candlestick
To light his way to bed.
He asked her for a pillow
To rest his weary head.
Chorus:

10. And speaking to her gently.
Just as if he meant no harm.
He asked her if she'd come to bed
Just so's to keep him warm.

Chorus:

11. She lifted up the blanket
And a moment there did lie.
He was on her; he was in her
In the twinkling of an eye.

Chorus:

12. He was out again, and in again,
And plowing up a storm.
And the only words she said to him:
"I hope you're keeping warm."

Chorus:

13. Then early in the morning
The sailor he arose
Saying here's a two pound note.
My dear, for the damage I have done.

Chorus:

14. If you have a daughter,
Bounce her on your knee.
If you have a son,
Send the bastard out to sea.

Chorus: