

It's The Only Bit Of Comfort I've Got - song lyrics

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It's the Only Bit of Comfort I've Got.

Written and Composed by It. Garcia. Arranged by J. M. Harrison.

Some day, well, so they tell me, we shall all be better off,
That's the only bit of comfort that I've got;
We shall wear no kind of clothing, but we'll never catch a cough,
That's the only bit of comfort I have got;
We shall have a pair of wings with which to fly about the air.
And no pawning clothes on quarter-day for rent, 'cause we shan't care;
But we'll get no pay on Saturday, and nobody will swear,
It's the only bit of comfort i have got.

Chorus.

For I've had a deal of trouble in my married life of late,
I've a wife, I think, could fairly talk the hinges off a gate;
But it's going to be different in that happy "future stale,
That' s the only bit of comfort I have got.

We shall have no work to look for in that happy time to come,
That's the only bit of comfort I have got;
And if we don't like to work at all the dear wife won't look glum,
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.
I shall find the "blossom" then disappearing from my nose;
We shall all be nice and equal, with the same amount of clothes,
But what some of us will look like then, well, goodness only knows.
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.

Chorus.

We shall all be happy children, yes, and always on the grin;
We shall never know the evils of a pocket full of tin,
For we'll have no trousers' pockets then to put the dollars In,
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.

We shall have no politicians then to ask us for our vote.
That's the only bit of comfort I have got;
And Republican or Democrat will never "turn their coat!"
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.
It's glorious to think we'll have no character to lose,
There will be no one to wake us if we want to have a "snooze,"
And nobody to jaw us when we go out on the "booze!"
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.

Chorus.

We shall all be kind and gentle and shall lead a happy life,
We shall go straight home on Saturday, without a sign of strife,
P'raps they'll let me ' swap "my miss'is then for someone else's wife,
That's the only bit of comfort I have got.